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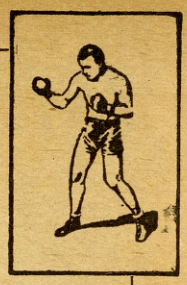

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CONTENTS

THE RING'S RATING OF BOXERS FOR 1938.....Nat Fleischer 2
FOREIGN FISTIC THREATS..... 18
HOW BOXERS OF THE WORLD ARE GROUPED BY THE RING FOR 1937..... 19
OLD TIMERS COMPARE 'EM.....Ted Carroll 20
MAX NEARER GOAL.....The Ring Editor 22
SCHMELING IN TUNE-UP FIGHT (Photos)..... 23
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS: (Editorial Comment)..... 24
IT'S A HABIT WITH HENRY (Photos)..... 25
SECTIONAL RATINGS..... 27
THE COTTON BELTER.....Ken Ferguson 28
MAKING HEADWAY (Photos)..... 29
EYE INJURY ENDS CAREER..... 30
THE SUN NEVER SETS ON THE RING..... 31
WELSH WIZARDS OF PUGILISM.....Murray Lewin 32
"WHITE HOPES" BETTER.....A. D. Phillips 34
AS THE YEAR WANED (Photos)..... 35
AN ANCIENT SPORT.....Bob Edgren 36
"BATTING AVERAGES" FOR 1937..... 38
"IDOL" AND "ROWDY" GIVES VIEWS ON WRESTLING.....Nat Frank 40
MY TRIP TO THE SOUTH SEAS.....Chief "Little" Wolf 41
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD.....The "Grappling" Expert 42
GETTING ACQUAINTED.....Al Mayer 44
IN OUR QUESTION BOX.....Nat Fleischer 49
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK.....Eddie Borden 50

IN RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

A CORNER IN THE FISTIC MARKET.....Eddie Borden 51
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS..... 52
SOUTHERN OHIO, LOUISIANA, MEXICO, HOLYOKE NEWS..... 53
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN.....John S. Sharpe 54
CANADIAN, AUSTRALIAN, JAMAICA, B.W.I. AND BRITISH HONDURAS NEWS..... 55
IN CHICAGO, MICHIGAN AND MISSOURI NEWS..... 56
IN NEW JERSEY, MARYLAND, VIRGINIA AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA..... 57
SAN FRANCISCO, ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS..... 58
NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM BOSTON.....Doc Almy 59
IN HAWAII, LIMA, PERU AND CUBA..... 60
ROCHESTER, N. Y., SYRACUSE AND IN THE COAL FIELDS.... 61
BUFFALO, N. Y., AND CONNECTICUT NEWS..... 62
UPS 'N' DOWNS IN MIAMI, TEXAS RINGS..... 63
IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA, CLEVELAND CHATTER..... 64

In Our Next Issue

What is in store for boxing in 1938? Annually The Ring Editor gives the outstanding promoter or his matchmaker a chance to tell the public what to expect from him during the new year. Al Weill, one of America's leading matchmakers, a man who is familiar with every angle of the sport, has been asked to give his views for the country. He will tell you what matches he has arranged, which he contemplates arranging and what bouts in his opinion, if they can be consummated, will prove of greatest interest to boxing.

The Ring's Annual Rating of Wrestlers will be carried in the March issue. Toots Mondt, who as partner of the late Jack Curley, helped on several other occasions to get up a world ranking of matmen, has consented to do that for us in the next issue. His list of stars is one of the best ever arranged for a world selection and you who follow wrestling, will be interested in what Mondt has to say.

Who was the outstanding boxer of the year 1937? Who did most for boxing, considering every angle of the sport? Read the interesting story behind the selection of the year's outstanding man in pugilism, as selected by 393 boxing writers from all parts of the world and more than 2000 readers of The Ring who sent in their vote.

In addition, the usual interesting contributions by Bill Doherty, Daniel M. Daniel, Bob Edgren, George T. Pardy and Nat Fleischer.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of The Ring guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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The Ring's Rating of BOXERS *for* 1937 *is* Topped by JOE LOUIS

Brown Bomber Receives Overwhelming Vote of World's Critics for First Place in Heavyweight Ranks—Schmeling Leads Second Section With Farr, Rated Behind Him—Henry Armstrong Honored—Chosen Best Featherweight and Lightweight—With Highest Percentage

By NAT FLEISCHER

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ONCE more it is the pleasant duty of the publisher and editor of THE RING MAGAZINE to tabulate the ranking of the boxers of the world for the past year. Again it is the particular duty of the writer to point out to all and sundry that this rating is not made on the basis of what might have been, or what may happen in 1938, but solely and entirely on what may be discovered in the records for 1937. It is founded on work done and not on impressions or hopes.

The compiler takes particular pains to make that point clear this time. It is essential to recognize the fact that no matter what we think could have happened if certain men had met, we must confine ourselves strictly to WHAT ACTUALLY DID OCCUR.

In the opinion of the BOARD OF BOXING RANKING which the RING MAGAZINE this year organized to facilitate the most representative rating lists, two boxers stood out above all the rest in 1937. They were Joe Louis, who won the heavyweight championship from Jim Braddock, and Henry Armstrong, who wrested the featherweight title from Petey Sarron.

Whether Louis or Armstrong was the BOXER OF THE YEAR—whether, in the opinion of the BOARD OF BOXING RANKING and others entitled to votes, neither qualified for that high post—will be decided in time for publication in the next issue of this magazine.

It is the decision of THE RING and those behind its ranking, that Joe Louis was the one standout heavyweight of the year. To Louis goes the unusual distinction of being ranked in a class by himself. In the long history of this rating, undertaken annually by this magazine since 1925, when Tex Rickard inaugurated the practice on the invitation of the Editor of THE RING, few boxers have achieved the unusual distinction which this time must be accorded to Louis.

To Armstrong also is accorded a most unusual honor. He will be discovered in the No. 1 spots in two classes—not only the featherweight, in which he is the champion, but in the lightweight division, in which Lew Ambers holds the title.

It is the definite feeling of the BOARD OF BOXING RANKING that by scoring knockout victories in twenty-six of his twenty-seven contests this past year, by taking on any and all applicants of worth, and conceding weight to most of them, Armstrong actually outdid even Louis in distinct achievement.

And so we find a rare situation. While Louis must be voted the No. 1 heavyweight, without any qualifying phrases, the star of the year in technique, in all-around class, in accomplishment, is this Negro phenomenon, Henry Armstrong.

* * *

LET us return to the heavyweights. For no matter what the stars of lesser divisions do, popular interest seems to center in the top division.

In ranking the heavyweights, the Board found that it had to consider three topnotchers—Joe Louis, Tommy Farr of England, and Max Schmeling of Germany. This, in itself, was a very salutary condition. American, Briton, Teuton—international in scope, world-wide in interest, a remarkable field for the consideration of the rankers.

Those who voted to name Schmeling the No. 1 heavyweight, all by himself, admitted that Schmeling had had only one contest during the year, and that not an important one. But they held—and not without logical thought, that technically, Max had won the championship of the world from Braddock.

They pointed out that Braddock had signed to defend the title against Schmeling, and then had run out of the match, to give the chance to Louis instead. As you know, the Negro stopped Braddock at Chicago in the twelfth round.

Those who voted for Schmeling insisted that when Braddock ran out of the match, Max became the rightful champion. They also indicated that had Braddock met Schmeling instead of Louis, the fight would have been even shorter, and Max would have emerged the champion from any trial by combat.

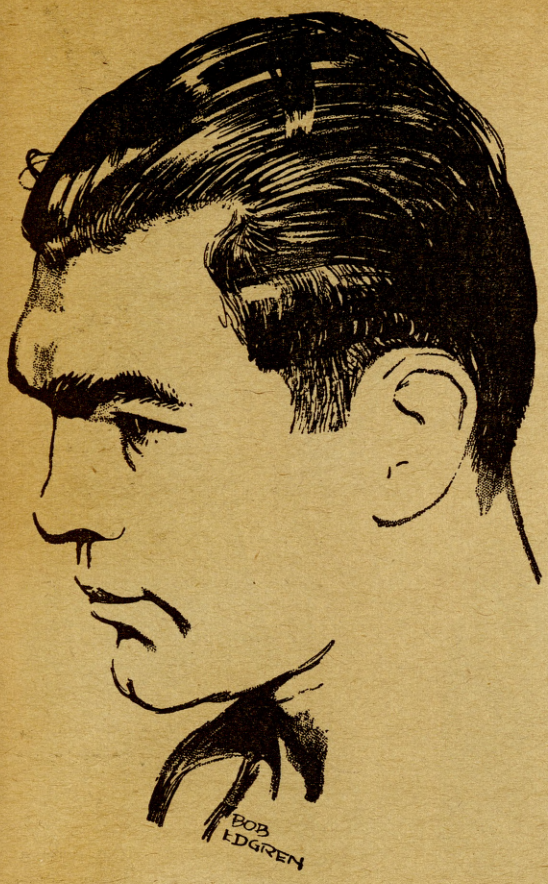
* * *

HOWEVER, the Editor of THE RING wants to point out once more that we are not concerned with legal technicalities, we are not concerned with impressions of what might have been. We are not permitted to take liberties. We cannot indulge in the luxury of taking for granted.

In the first place, it is not our function to rank on the basis of legal involvements. We are concerned only with actual fights.

Then, it is not our right to assume that had Braddock met Schmeling, the German would have become champion again. In the ring it is dangerous to work on assumptions.

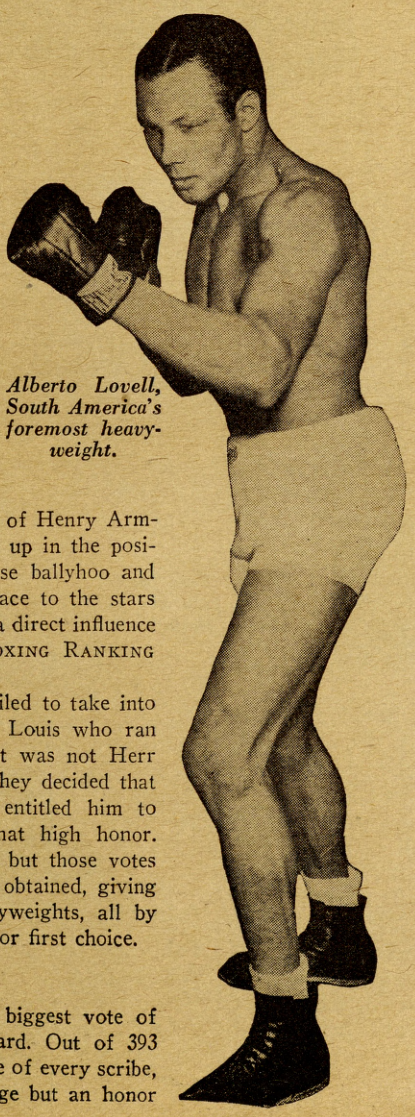
This year, we added more than 100 names to the list of those who in past have helped us make out ratings. Every sports editor, every boxing writer of note in this country, Canada, England, South Africa, Australia, Germany, France and Italy was enlisted. Each received a questionnaire, those abroad being asked in particular to rate the boys of their country, fighters they have seen in action and know more about than we do.



Max Schmeling, who leads Farr for second place.

Gratifying, indeed, was the tremendous response to our appeal. Of 423 questionnaires, sent to as many writers in all parts of the world, we received a total of 393 replies at the time this issue had to go to press, and doubtless the missing ratings will be received in time.

The interest displayed in our annual rating was greater this year than ever, primarily because of the peculiar situation that arose over the shunting of Max Schmeling from the post of heavyweight challenger to make room for Tommy Farr; the courageous stand of Farr against Louis; the amazing knockout record of Henry Armstrong; the failure of Bob Pastor to stand up in the position that had been created for him by false ballyhoo and the rise of foreign talent to become a menace to the stars of the English speaking race. These all had a direct influence on the selections which our Board of Boxing Ranking compiled.

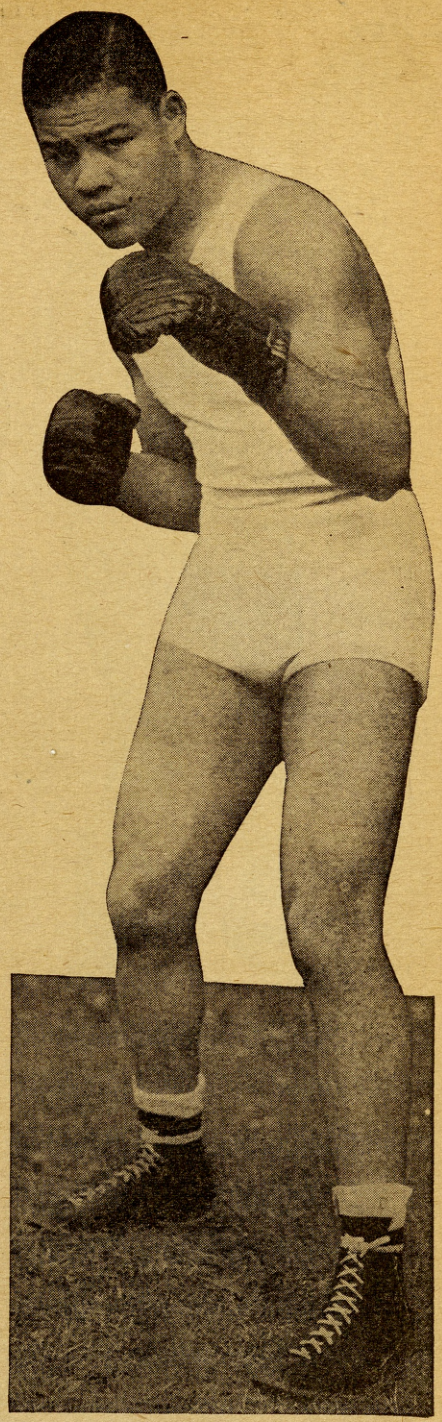


Alberto Lovell, South America's foremost heavyweight.

Unfortunately, however, many writers failed to take into consideration the fact that it was not Joe Louis who ran out of a fight with Schmeling, and that it was not Herr Max who knocked out Jimmy Braddock. They decided that the raw deal which Schmeling received entitled him to first choice, and accordingly gave him that high honor. Forty-one such ballots were cast for Max, but those votes were offset by a total of 354 which Louis obtained, giving him his position at the head of the heavyweights, all by himself. No other fighter received a ballot for first choice.

* * *

AS for Armstrong, he rolled up the biggest vote of any man rated by The Ring's Board. Out of 393 replies, Armstrong was the unanimous choice of every scribe, this giving him not only a perfect percentage but an honor that never before has been thrust upon any fighter to my knowledge. But what is still more surprising, is the fact that almost 150 of those who answered the call, gave him top honors in both the featherweight and the lightweight divisions. And so far as the scribes are concerned, Armstrong also was close to the unanimous choice as the year's outstanding boxer. I venture to say that when our readers have forwarded their votes on the man who did the most for boxing in 1937, Armstrong's name will stand high in the listing.



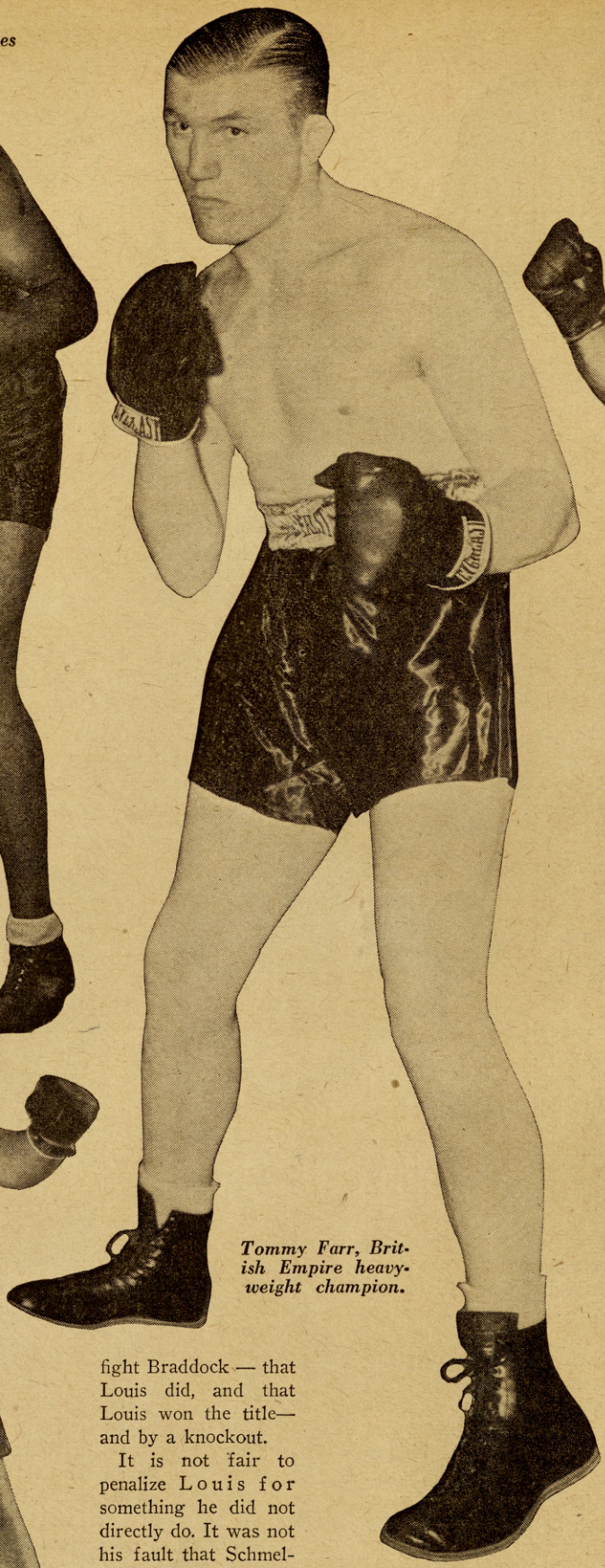
Joe Louis, world heavyweight king.

THE Editor of The Ring wishes to stop here to make clear his own stand, and that of this magazine, in the Schmeling matter. It is the opinion of the writer that Max was used badly. Having got the match, he should have obtained the chance to regain the championship.

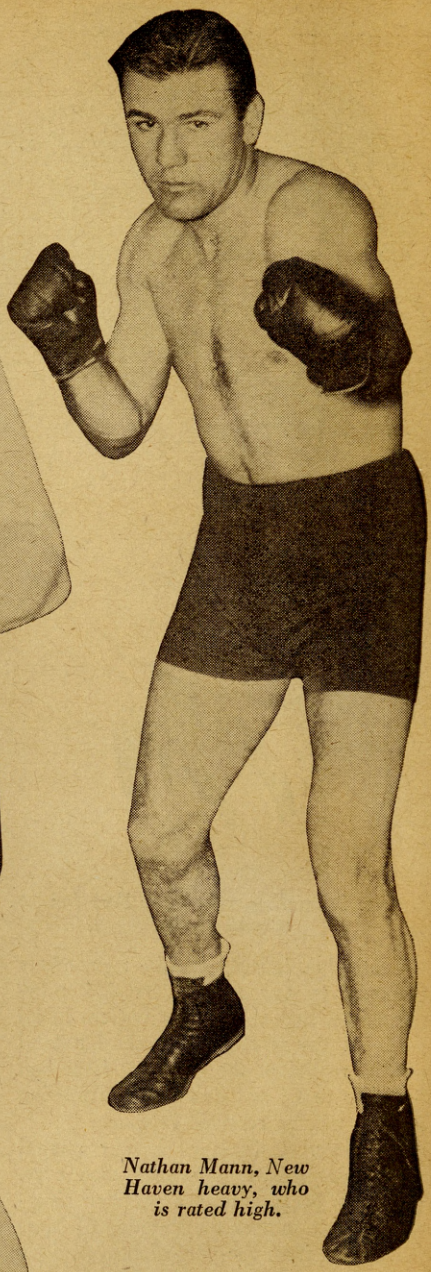
It was no mark of high sportsmanship American boxing achieved when Max was sidetracked for Louis. Having knocked out the Negro, the German had every right to get his title chance again. But various considerations worked against Schmeling. The anti-German boycott in New York had much to do with Max's loss of the shot.

However, the fact remains that he did not

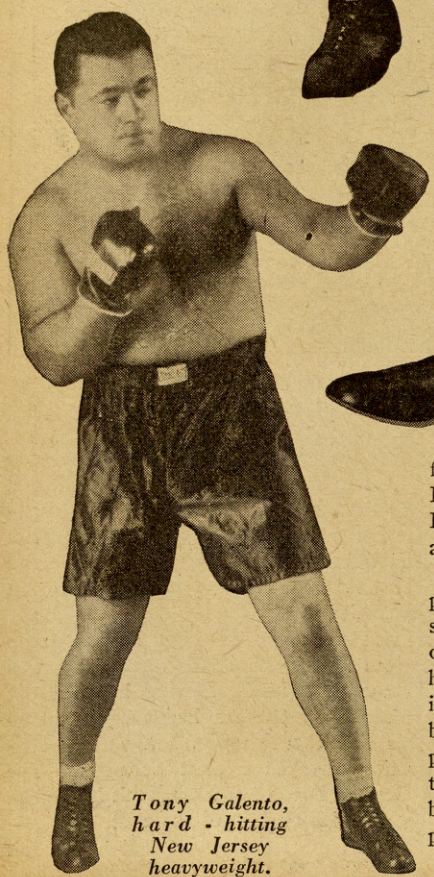
Roscoe Toles



Tommy Farr, British Empire heavyweight champion.



Nathan Mann, New Haven heavy, who is rated high.



Tony Galento, hard-hitting New Jersey heavyweight.

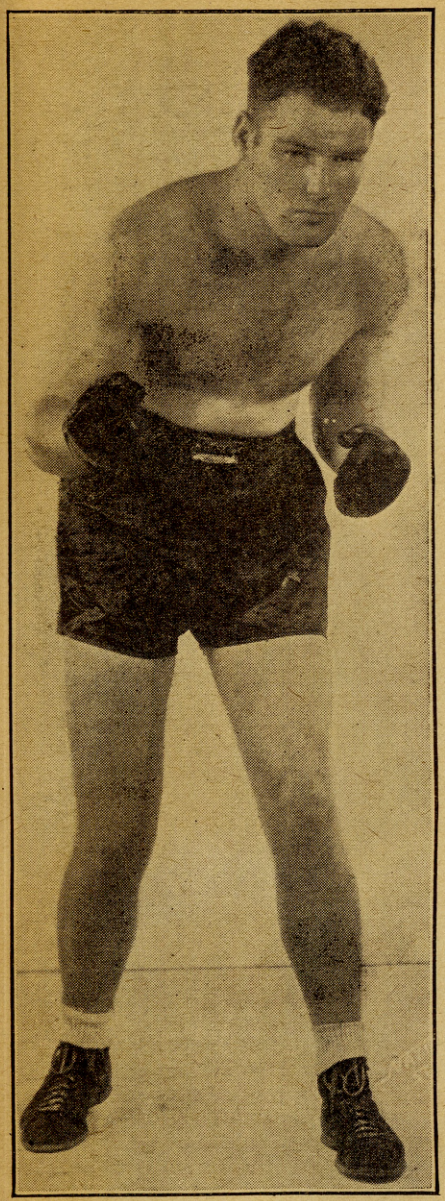
fight Braddock — that Louis did, and that Louis won the title—and by a knockout.

It is not fair to penalize Louis for something he did not directly do. It was not his fault that Schmeling was given the go-by. Louis got the opportunity, knocked out the title holder, and became the new champion.

Under the long standing code of boxing, if a champion is matched and on the afternoon of the weighing-in he fails to make his appearance and his challenger meets all weight requirements, the challenger is entitled to the crown. But such was not the case with Schmeling and Braddock.

For several months it was commonly known that Braddock would not fill his engagement. He said so in public print. His legal advisors issued statements along that line. The Boxing Commission was apprised of the fact. Schmeling was so notified by the champion. The Garden and Mike Jacobs were informed that the fight, so far as the champion was concerned, was off.

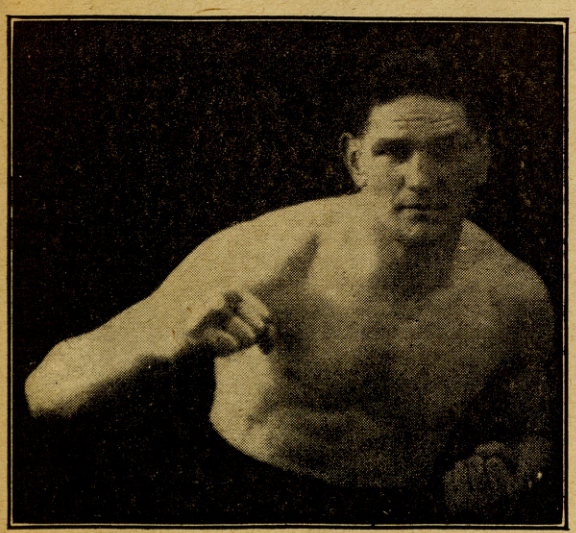
Hence, we have a situation unlike any that ever confronted the fight fans. Not by the widest stretch of imagination could one compare this with that of a champion failing to appear for a weighing-in after having the stage set for the affair. In the Schmeling-Braddock match, the bout was called off by the title



Red Burman, Jack Dempsey's protege, who did good work in 1937.

Bob Pastor, New York State heavy king.

holder three months before its scheduled date, hence while legal technicalities were involved, there was nothing in Braddock's action, so far as I can see, which, under the rules of boxing, would have entitled Schmeling to lay claim to the championship.



Jimmy Wilde, star heavyweight from Wales.

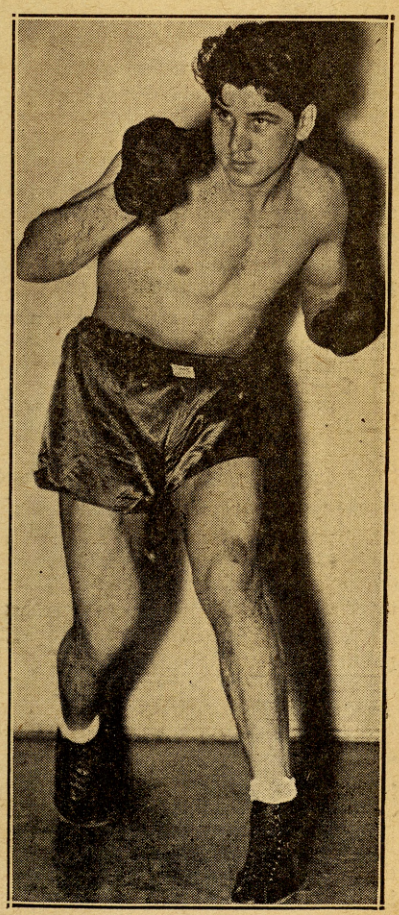
MOVING over to Farr, we discover that the Welshman came to the United States somewhat poohpoohed, his boxing abilities discredited by his own countrymen. He was supposed to be the softest touch for Louis. But, instead, he went fifteen rounds with the Negro — a real feat, especially in the circumstances. Thus the ranking board found:

1. That Louis had won the title, had defended it immediately against the British Empire champion, and had won three other fights during the year.

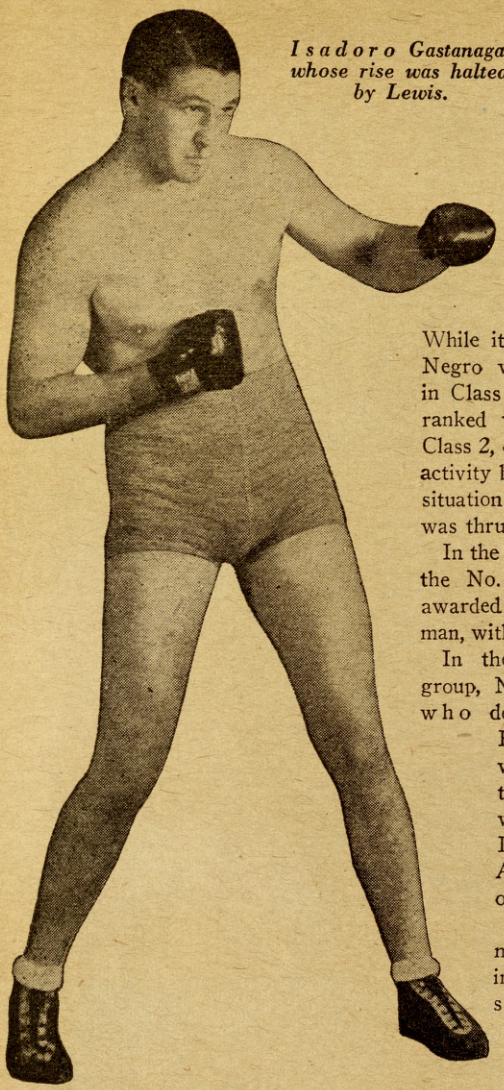
2. That Farr had gone the limit with this man.

3. That Schmeling had gone into December without having had a single fight.

The Board did not entirely disregard Schmeling's legal position in the Braddock matter.



Jimmy Adamick, Jack Kearns' latest K.O. king.



Isadoro Gastanaga, whose rise was halted by Lewis.

third choice in the heavyweight ranks. The total vote for Schmeling and Farr showed Herr Max with 41 firsts, 167 seconds, 42 thirds, and 89 fourths.

Tommy Farr had a total of 164 seconds, 149 thirds, and 51 fourths.

As Farr had not received any first choices, Schmeling qualified for the top man in the second group with Tommy taking his place as the third ranking world heavyweight, an honor which the British Empire has not had in many years.

As for the third group, Mann and Lovell outscored their rivals by a margin that left no choice. Mann received 88 votes for third place, 69 for fourth and 68 for fifth position, while the Argentinian's card showed 69 votes for third place, 51 for fourth, and 52 for fifth position.

* * *

JIMMY BRADDOCK, the former world champion, who dropped his title to Louis in the only fight he had during the year, was honored by the Board by being named second choice in group No. 4, making him the seventh ranking heavyweight of the world. Placed on top of that group is Tony Galento of Orange, N. J., who engaged in nine contests during the year and developed into a real heavyweight threat during the past six months of the 1937 campaign.

Next in line is Jimmy Adamick, the youthful Detroiter, who lost only one bout during the year, a ten-round decision to Maxey Rosenbloom, whom he later knocked out in two rounds, giving him a total of nine knockout victories in ten contests.

Though a number of Adamick's opponents were not of the top-flight variety, the fact remains that he came through with a far better record than the majority of the heavies now parading before the public and earned the position awarded to him.

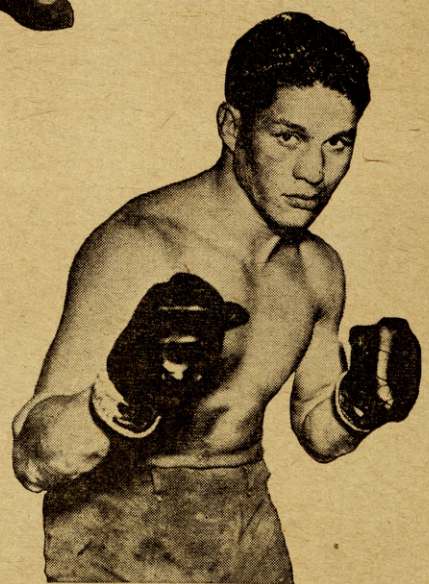
Had Rosenbloom not been kayoed by Adamick in his November contest, the former light-heavyweight champion undoubtedly would have figured at the head of the fourth group.

While it felt that the Negro was all alone in Class 1, Schmeling ranked with Farr in Class 2, despite his inactivity because of the situation into which he was thrust.

In the second group, the No. 1 spot was awarded to the German, with Farr second.

In the Number 3 group, Nathan Mann, who defeated Bob Pastor in November, got the No. 1 spot with Alberto Lovell of the Argentine, second.

And here is more interesting data on the second and



Arturo Godoy, Chilean menace to world heavies.

Bob Nestell, Pacific Coast star.

His only other defeat of the year was that at the hands of Lovell, who scored a ten-round decision over him.

Lovell's record was an outstanding one. Coming from South America unheralded, with only a good amateur record as his asset, he started an American campaign last March with a four-round knockout over Moose Irwin, and up to the time when these ratings were closed, he engaged in nine bouts and ended the year with a clean slate. As in the case of Adamick, most of Lovell's opponents were of the second and third grade variety, yet we cannot dismiss his feat without due recognition because on a whole the year's performances of the ranking heavyweights was nothing much to brag about.

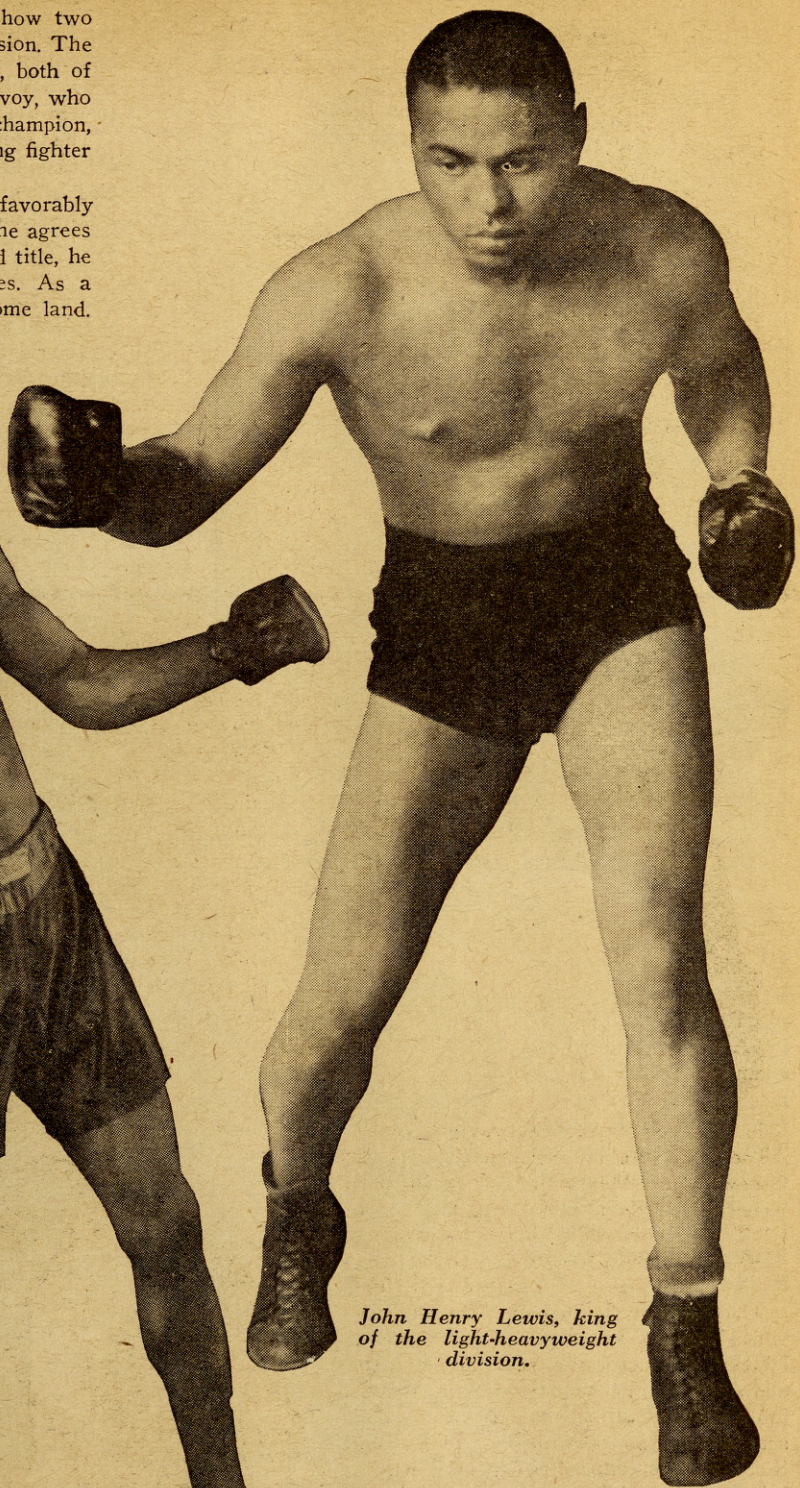
Roscoe Toles, Arturo Godoy, Bob Pastor and Max Baer wind up the fourth group of heavyweights, with Toles' record being the best of those just named. Had Bob Pastor defeated Mann, the New York State champion would have rated fourth in place of the New Havenite. Long idleness cost Bob a higher position.

UNLIKE previous years, THE RING'S selections show two fighters occupying a position in more than one division. The honor falls to Henry Armstrong and to Jock McAvoy, both of whom went out of their class for bouts. Although McAvoy, who is rated the British middleweight and cruiserweight champion, fought only four times, he undoubtedly is the outstanding fighter in either class in England.

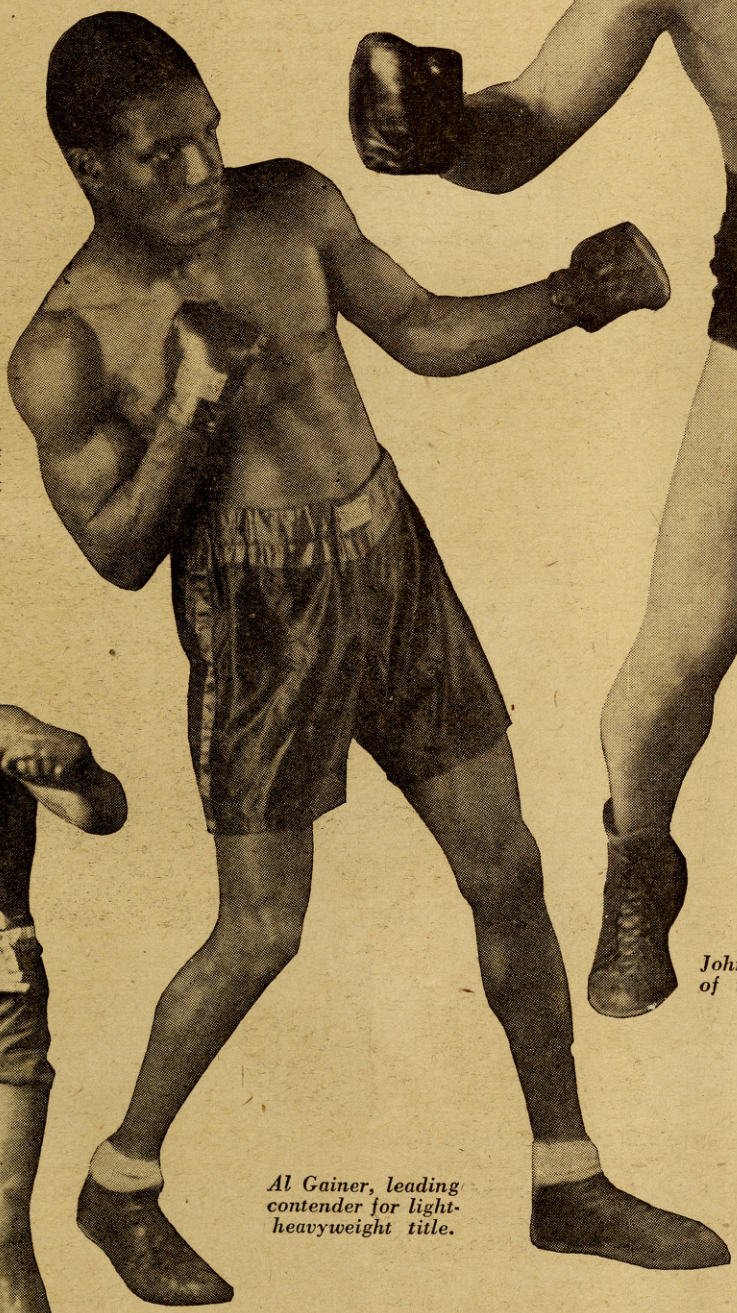
As a middleweight, he has few equals. He compares favorably with the best the world can produce. Chances are that if he agrees to come to America to fight Freddy Steele for the world title, he may even bring the championship to the British Isles. As a cruiserweight, McAvoy has no worthy rivals in his home land. Thus Jock is ranked fourth in the light-heavyweight division of world boxers and takes the same position in the middleweight ranks.

* * *

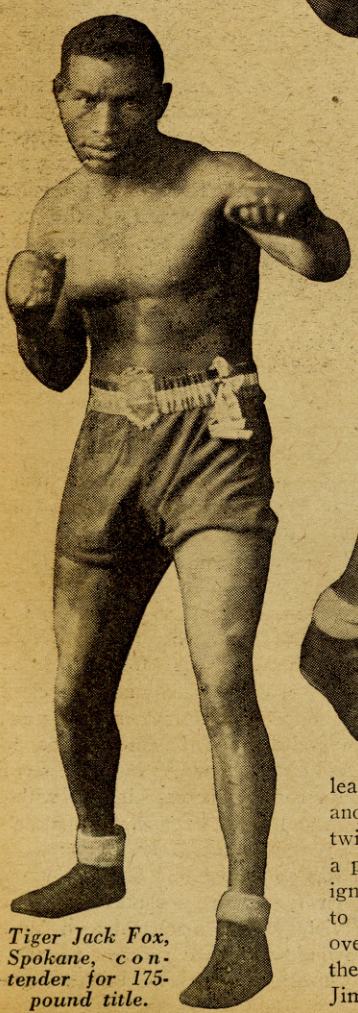
THE year saw the crowning of four new champions — Joe Louis, heavyweight; Henry Armstrong, featherweight; Harry Jeffra, bantam, and Benny Lynch, flyweight. The year was a most active one for champions, each of whom competed at least in one defense of his crown, and in the case of Lou Ambers, twice. In the heavyweight ranks, a precedent of long standing was ignored when Joe Louis decided to defend his laurels only a little over two months after winning the heavyweight crown from Jimmy Braddock.



John Henry Lewis, king of the light-heavyweight division.



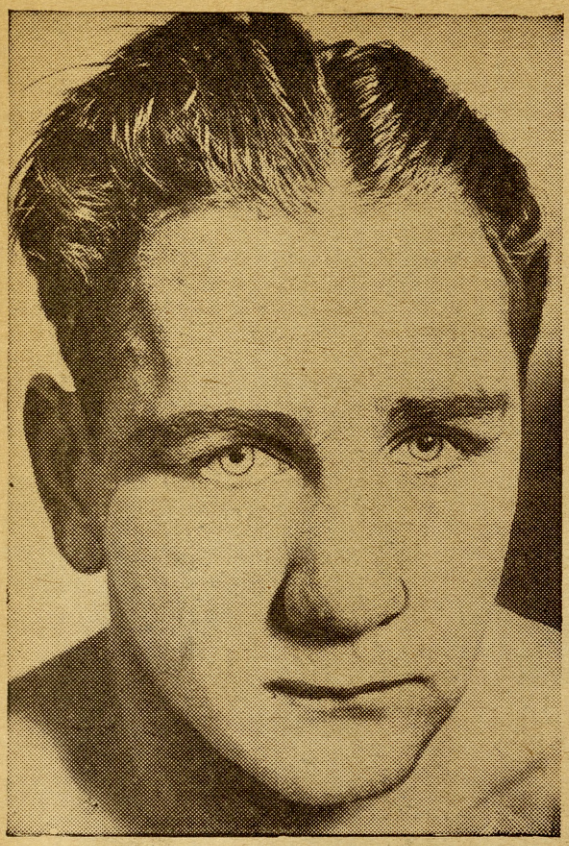
Al Gainer, leading contender for light-heavyweight title.



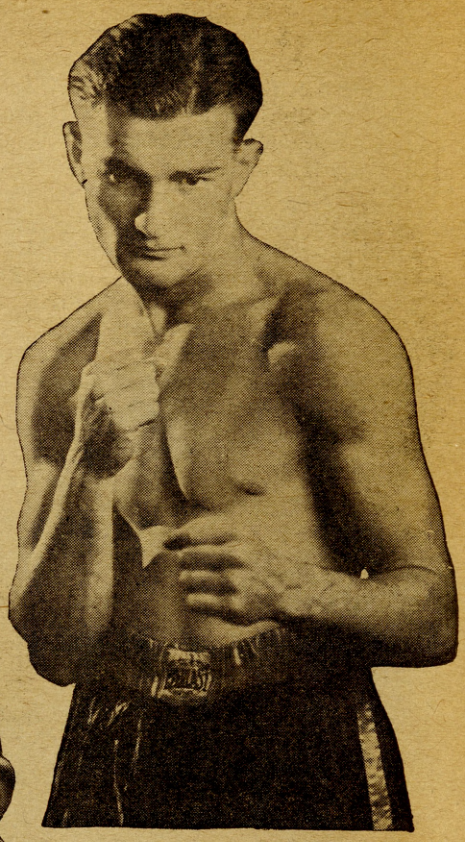
Tiger Jack Fox, Spokane, contender for 175-pound title.

Sixto Escobar started the ball rolling when, at San Juan, Puerto Rico, he retained his bantam title by gaining the verdict over Lou Salica. Lou Ambers set back Tony Canzoneri, his challenger, in Lou's first defense of his title and later outscored Pedro Montanez by a wide margin on the Carnival of Champions card. Barney Ross, on that same evening, won the most thrilling fight of his career when he gained the verdict over Ceferino Garcia. That fight took its place as one of the best fought battles of the year—an outstanding performance by both victor and vanquished.

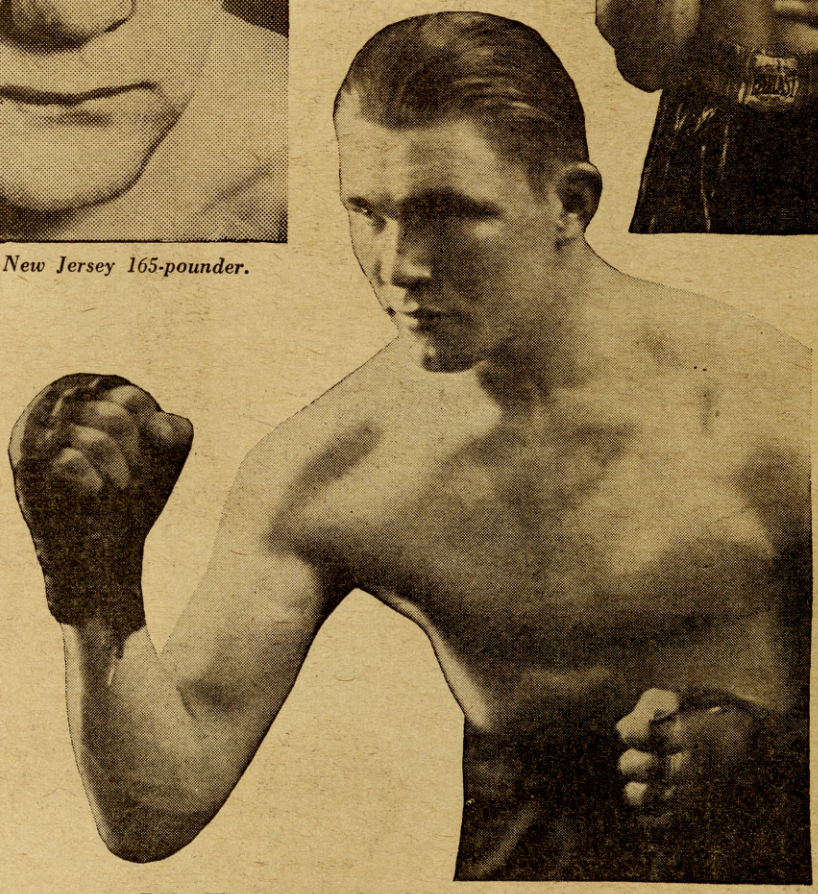
Petey Sarron, on a world tour, defended his championship in Johannesburg, South Africa, against Freddie Miller, from whom he won the crown, and then returned to his native land to be knocked out by Henry Armstrong. Freddie Steele, the Tacoma,



Gus Lesnevich, rugged New Jersey 165-pounder.



Freddie Steele, the world's best middleweight.



Eddie Wenstob, Canadian light-heavyweight champion.

Washington, middleweight, who is the recognized world title-holder in America, but whose championship claim is not a clear one due to the recognition of Marcel Thil in Europe, knocked out Ken Overlin in a bout at the championship limit, but Apostoli stopped Marcel Thil at the weight limit.

Thus Thil's claim to world honors has been knocked into a cocked hat, and Apostoli, in the opinion of The Ring Editor, shares the honors with Steele in this country of being the world's outstanding middleweights. In view of the fact that Thil already had scored a fifteen-round victory over England's title claimant, Jock McAvoy, the middleweight muddle will be definitely settled when Apostoli and Steele fight for the crown.

* * *

JOHN HENRY LEWIS, one of the most active champions of the year, participated in many non-championship fights in the light-heavy and heavyweight class, and he stopped Bob Olin in the only defense of his crown in St. Louis. John Henry, towards the end of his 1937 campaign, met a snag when he clashed with Isadoro Gastanaga and was defeated in ten rounds after being floored twice. That defeat was one of the year's biggest surprises, the other great upset being furnished by Tommy Farr, who, quoted by the gamblers at "your own" price, went fifteen rounds, the limit, with Joe Louis, but lost the decision. Previously, the Brown Bomber knocked out the heavyweight king to win the title.

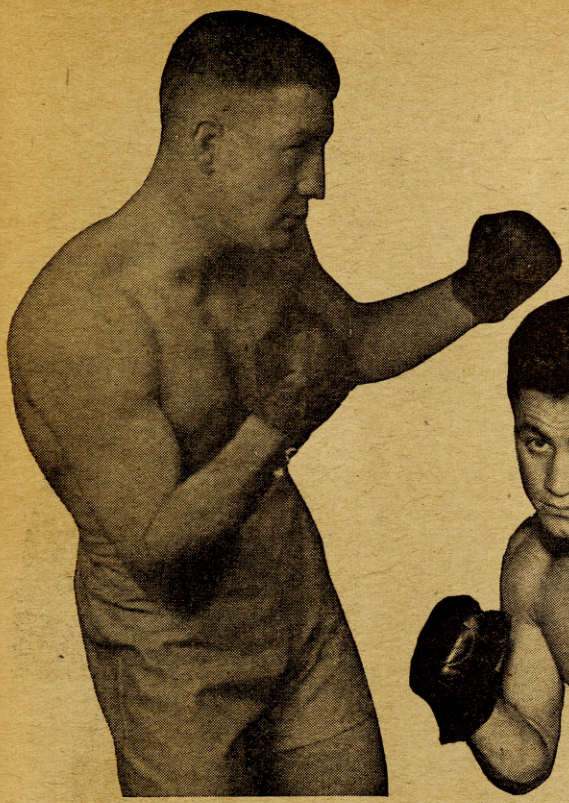
The revival of interest in the sport was brought about by the sane attitude adopted by the big shots in boxing to be fighting men.

Instead of sitting on the sidelines and waiting for outdoor bouts only, the men in the top flight, urged on by America's most active and wealthiest promoter, Mike Jacobs, took the bull by the horns and entered into active competition. Thus the game progressed, the promoters, fighters and managers benefited, and the public again decided to patronize the sport as in the days of big prosperity.

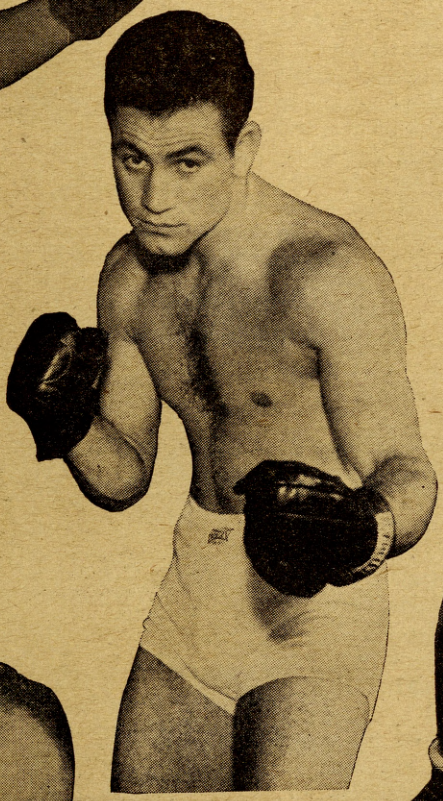
The policy adopted by Jacobs during the year, that of giving lucrative bouts only to those who are willing to show their wares during the so-called off-season, was accepted by the champions and top-notchers with the result that public faith in the sport has been revived.

The cases of Henry Armstrong and Joe Louis may be cited as examples. Henry fought twenty-seven times during the year, although only twice under the jurisdiction of Mike Jacobs, in one of which he won the title and only two weeks later appeared again in the Garden against the strongest lightweight contender, Billy Beauhuld, and stopped him in the fifth round. Considering that Armstrong throughout the year was California's recognized "world" champion, his activity was amazing.

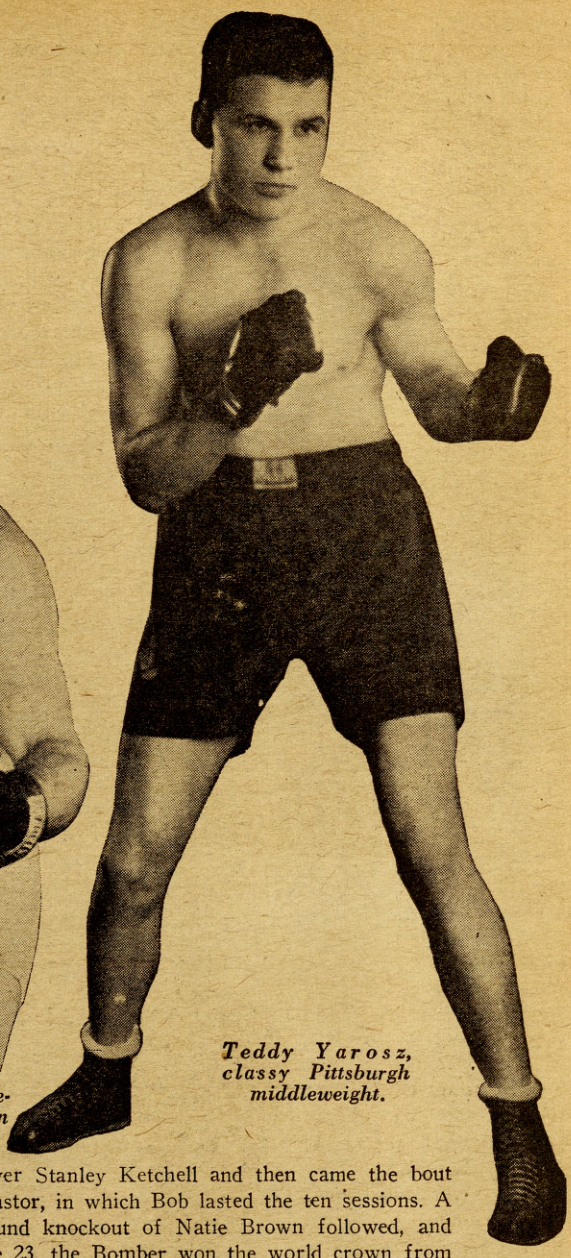
After conquering his Western foes, Henry came East, and from July to the time of his victory over Sarron, he disposed by the kayo route of the following: Benny Bass, four rounds; Eddie Brink, three; Johnny Cabello, two; Orville Drouillard, five; Charley Burns, four; Johnny De Foe, four; Bobby Dean,



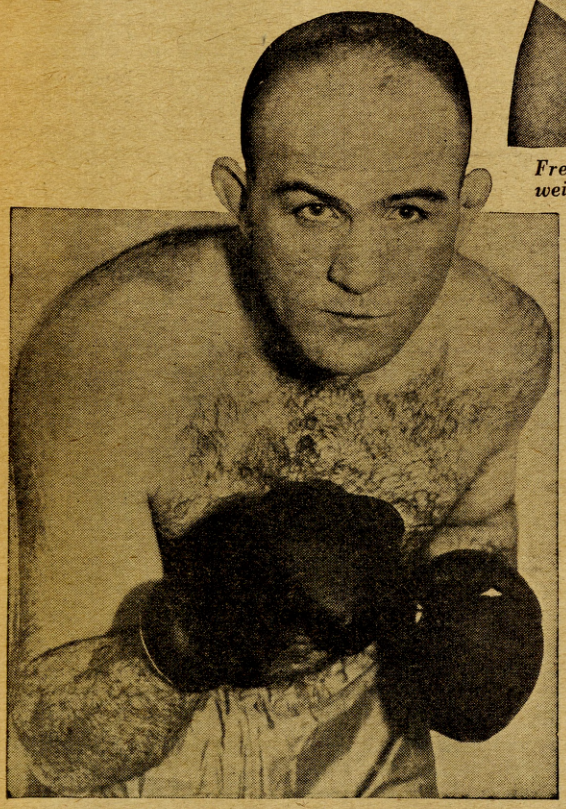
Jock McAvoy, British middleweight and light-heavy contender.



Fred Apostoli, middleweight pride of San Francisco.



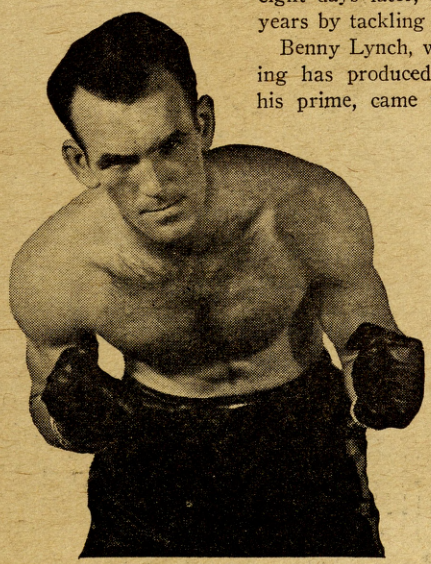
Teddy Yarosz, classy Pittsburgh middleweight.



Marcel Thil, French middleweight champion.

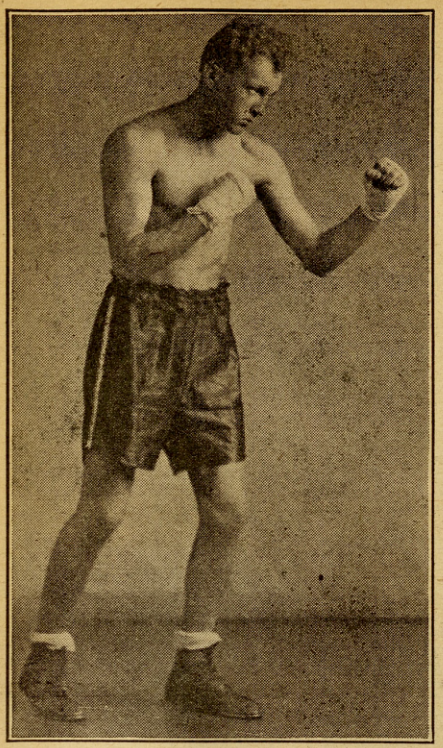
one; Joe Marcienti, three. Four days after beating Beauhuld, he put Joey Brown away in two, and knocked out Tony Chavez in one session after flooring him seven times. Then he kayoed Johnny Jones in two.

Joe Louis started the year in January with a two-round kayo over Stanley Ketchell and then came the bout with Pastor, in which Bob lasted the ten sessions. A four-round knockout of Natie Brown followed, and on June 23, the Bomber won the world crown from Braddock with an eight-round kayo. Two months and eight days later, Louis set a record for recent years by tackling Farr in a championship fight.



Walter Woods, New York's middleweight contender.

Benny Lynch, who is the best flyweight boxing has produced since Jimmy Wilde was in his prime, came through with a good record. After winning the world title from Small Montana in fifteen rounds, he beat Fortunato Ortega in twelve rounds. Then he was disqualified in an over-the-weight match in five for fouling Len Hampston, but a fortnight later, he knocked the same fighter out in ten rounds. He lost the verdict to Jim Warnock in an over-the-weight contest in ten rounds, but knocked out Roy Underwood in six and, entering the ring a three-to-one shot against Peter Kane, he stopped Peter in the thirteenth round. Then



Al Hostak, hard-hitting Seattle middleweight.

he kayoed Jorge Bataille, French bantam king, in 8.

Harry Jeffra, conqueror of Escobar, rolled up a record of which he may feel proud.

Starting against Jackie Corcoran, he stopped him in two rounds, Al Gillette in one, Jimmy Martin in seven, George Holmes in two, Ruby Bradley in four, and reached the heights when he gained a decision in fifteen rounds over Escobar.

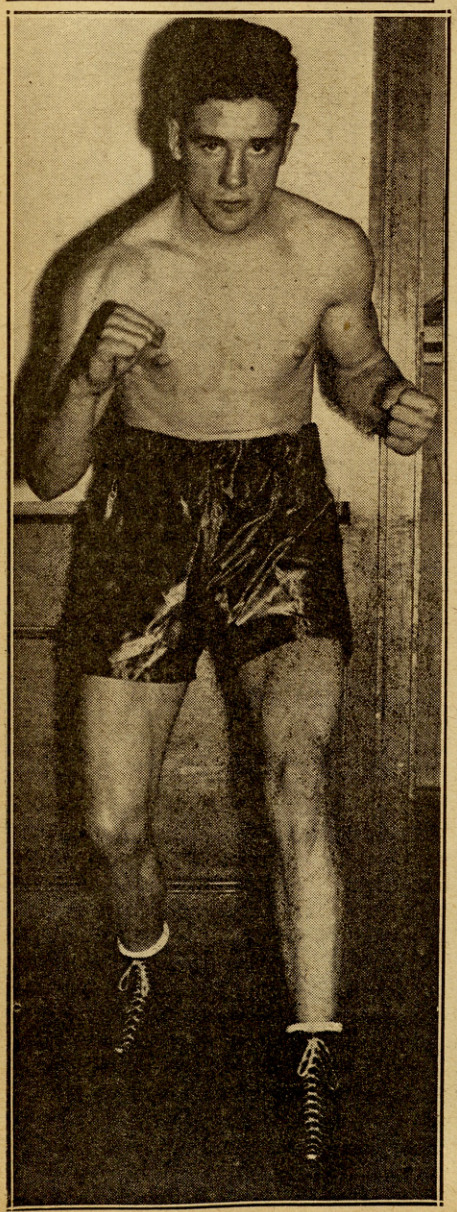
Since winning the title, he won from Biff Bang Lemieux in ten, Indian Quintana in ten, and stopped Jackie Carter in four.

* * *

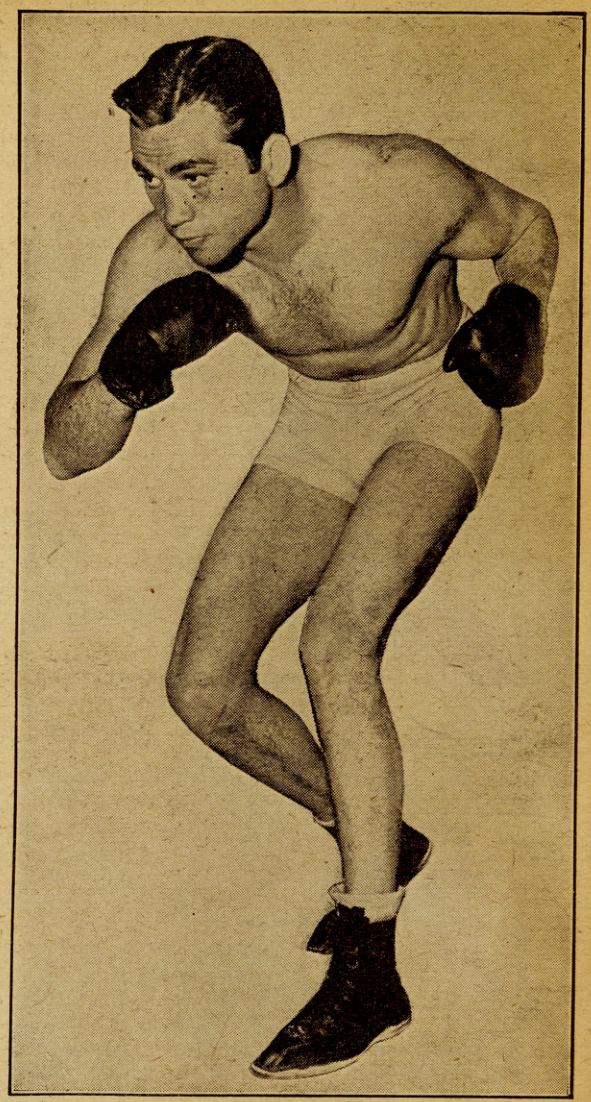
LISTING the outstanding events in the field of pugilism for 1937, we find the following worthy of mention in the order named:

1. Joe Louis' knockout of Jimmy Braddock to win the world heavyweight crown.

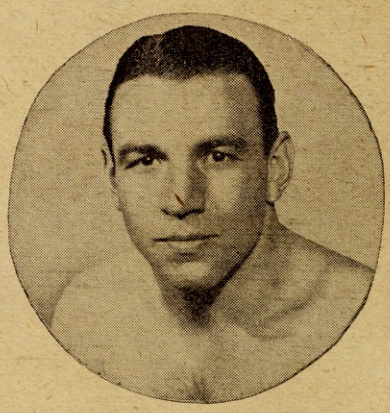
2. Henry Armstrong's record-breaking feat of scoring twenty-six knockouts out of twenty-seven bouts against the world's best talent in both the feather-weight and light-weight divisions, including a six-round kayo over Petey Sarron to win the world feather crown, a five-round knockout over Billy Beauhuld, recognized contender for lightweight honors and a one-round knockout over Tony Chavez, a ranking featherweight.



Billy Conn, middleweight star from Pittsburgh.



Barney Ross, head of the welterweight division.



Ken Overlin, classy Southern middleweight.

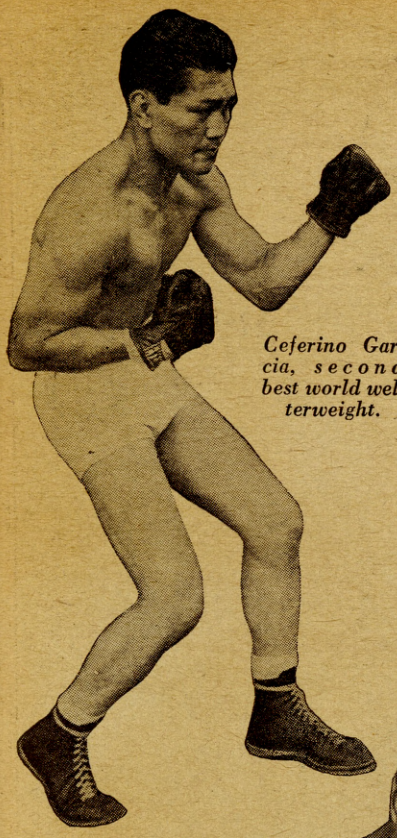
3. Foremost from the standpoint of news as an international item of interest was the runout of Jimmy Braddock from his scheduled fight with Max Schmeling, an act such as has never before been committed in ring history.

4. The return of the British Empire to a commanding position in world fisticuffs.

5. The winning of the world flyweight title by Benny Lynch of Glasgow and the bantamweight crown by Harry Jeffra of Baltimore.

6. The commanding position gained in world pugilism by Mike Jacobs through his acquisition of Madison Square Garden and his cornering of the market, both in America and abroad, of the leading boxing talent in all divisions.

7. The staging of the Carnival of Champions show, the

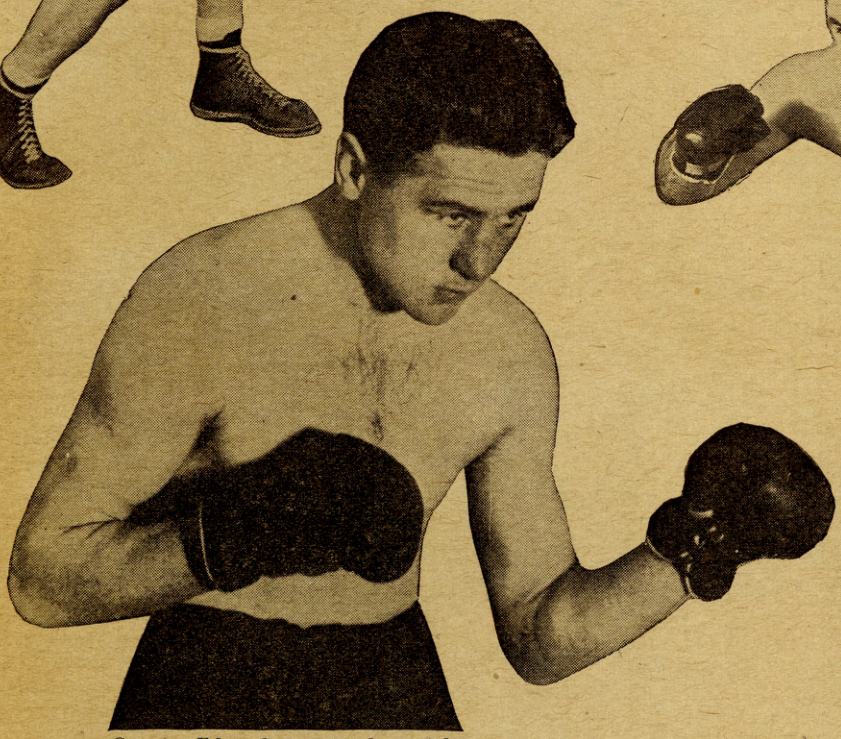


Ceferino Garcia, second best world welterweight.

first time in the history of boxing that three world champions appeared in one evening in the arena to defend their laurels. A fourth title-holder, Marcel Thil, was on the card, but his claim to international honors was not a clear one.

8. The two-round knockout of Maxie Rosenbloom by Jimmy Adamick, over whom Maxie had previously gained a victory.

9. The thrilling performance of Barney Ross in retaining his title against the heavy attack of Ceferino Garcia.



Gustave Eder, German welterweight contender.

10. The performance of Tommy Farr against Joe Louis.

11. The rout of Bob Pastor by Nathan Mann.

12. The return of big gates to pugilism.

13. The record invasion of high class foreign talent in America.

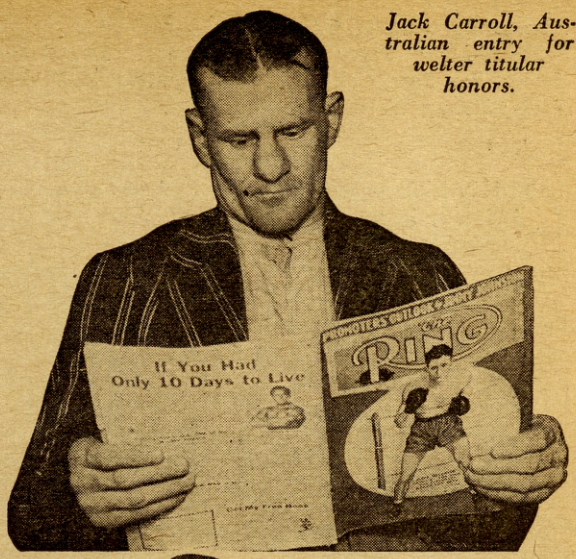
14. The failure of the leading heavyweight contenders—Gunnar Barlund, Bob Pastor, Jack Trammell, Leroy Haynes, Arturo Godoy and Walter Neusel—to hold their positions during 1937.

15. The failure of Pedro Montanez to live up to the predictions of the experts.

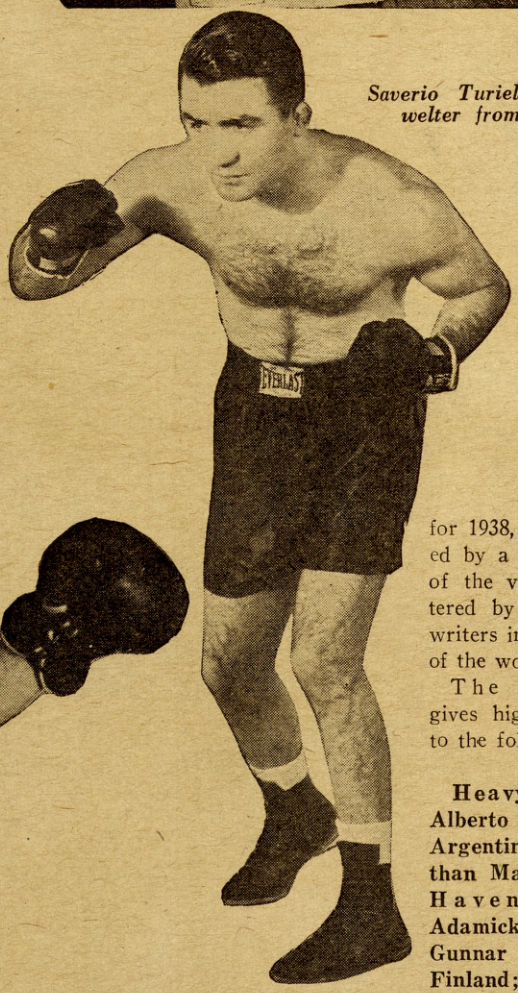
16. The excellent record rolled up by Freddy Steele, America's outstanding middleweight and claimant to world honors.

* * *

AS has been customary during the many years that the annual ranking of boxers has been made, THE RING at this time gives official recognition to the best prospects for 1938, as selected by a tabulation of the vote registered by sports writers in all parts of the world.



Jack Carroll, Australian entry for welter titular honors.



Saverio Turiello, classy welter from Italy.

The tabulation gives high honors to the following:

Heavyweights: Alberto Lovell, Argentina; Nathan Mann, New Haven; Jimmy Adamick, Detroit; Gunnar Barlund, Finland; Roscoe Toles, Detroit; Johnny Whiters, Detroit.

Light-Heavyweights: Ralph De John, Buffalo; George Black, Milwaukee.

Middleweights: Billy Conn, Pittsburgh; Al Hostak, Seattle; Ben Brown, Savannah; Walter Woods, New York; Glen Lee, Nebraska.

Welterweights: Milt Aron, Chicago; Ernie Roderick, Liverpool, England.

Lightweights: Billy Beauhuld, St. Louis; Johnny Bellus, New Haven; Nick Camarata, New Orleans.

Featherweights: Bernie Friedkin, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Lou Gevinson, Washington, D. C.; Pete Scalzo, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Al Reid, New York.

Bantamweights: Baby Yack, Toronto, Canada; George Pace, Cleveland; Tommy Forte, Philadelphia, Pa.; Spider

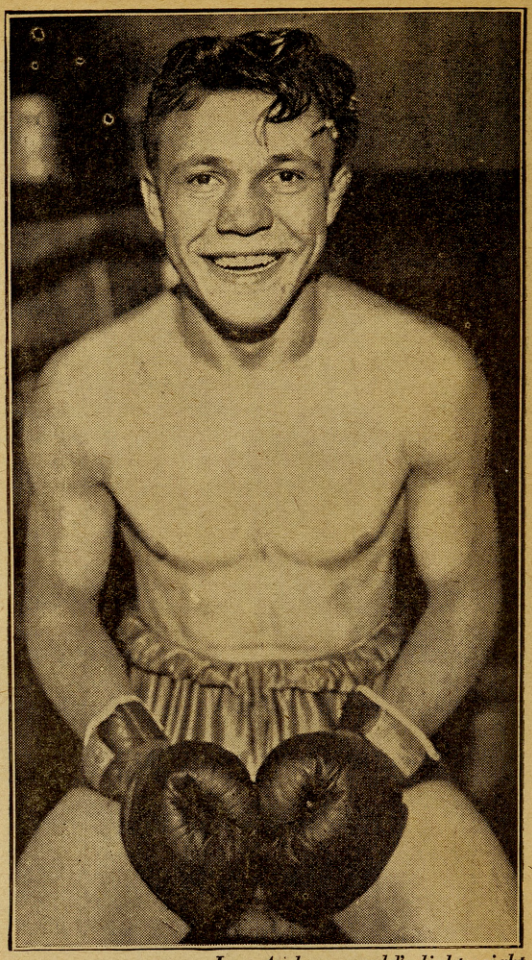
Armstrong, Toronto, Canada.

Flyweights: Peter Kane, Liverpool, England; Jackie Jurich, San Jose, Cal.; Ernst Weiss, Austria; Perrie Louis, Paris; Jimmy Webster, South Africa.

* * *

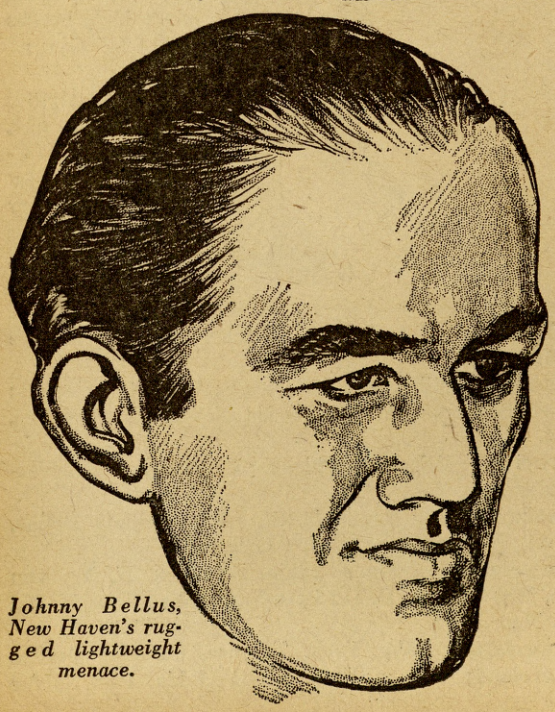
COMPARED to previous years, 1937 was a year of stirring incidents, in which sensational knockouts, big surprises and keenly fought contests aroused the fans. Foremost in the latter of thrills was the battle waged at the Polo Grounds in New York between Ceferino Garcia and Barney Ross, a contest that takes its place with the headliners of recent years. It was by far the best fight of the year. Next in line was that in which Lynch successfully defended his flyweight crown against Peter Kane, a battle replete with stirring milling.

Pedro Montanez, Puerto Rican lightweight threat.

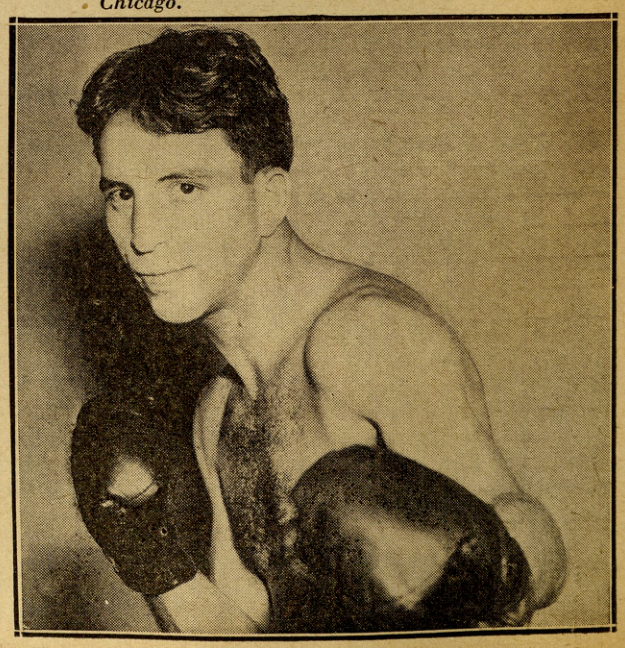


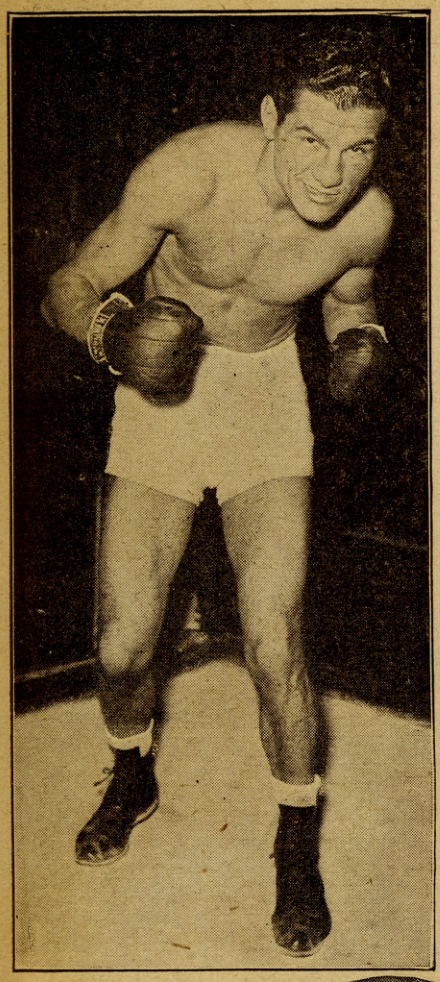
Lou Ambers, world's lightweight champion.

Davey Day, outstanding lightweight contender from Chicago.



Johnny Bellus, New Haven's rugged lightweight menace.



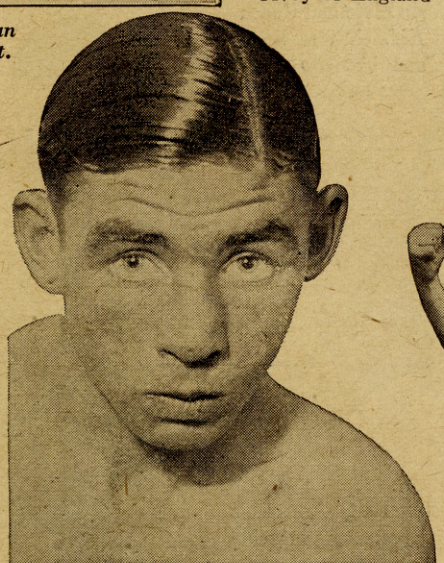


Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight aspirant.

The division that had the poorest lot of talent was the light-heavyweight section, in which there was little to enthuse over, other than the outstanding member of the division, the champion, John Henry Lewis, and his leading rivals, Al Gainer and Tiger Jack Fox.

The vote of The Ring Rating Board showed Lewis to be the unanimous choice with a total of 367 to his credit, with Gainer close to a unanimous choice for the second place. He obtained ninety-seven per cent of the votes for that position.

Gainer leads the second group with Jock McAvoy of England taking a slight lead over Jack Gibbons of St. Paul, son of the mighty Mike, for the top of group No. 3. Gainer lost only one contest, that to Eddie Blunt, the heavyweight, via the decision route, while Fox lost only one verdict, a fifteen-round decision to Gainer and drew in ten against Yustin Sirutis. He fought seventeen times and scored eleven kayos during the year—a splendid record.



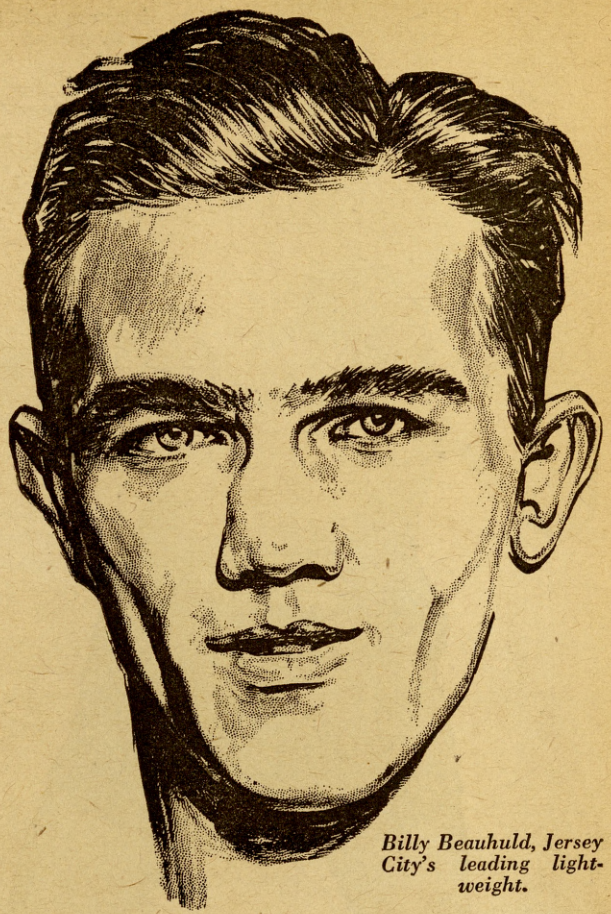
Jimmy Walsh, British lightweight champion.

Eddie Wenstob of Canada, champion of the Dominion, worked himself into a high post, rating third in the third group, making year saw Lewis fail as a threat in the heavyweight ranks, he maintained his high position and prestige among the men in his own division.

* * *

MOVING out of the light-heavyweight division, we come down to the middleweights and find another leader in a class by himself with more than ninety per cent of the votes cast for him. Freddy Steele of Tacoma, Washington, gained the topmost position among the middleweights with a wide margin separating him from his nearest rival and challenger, Fred Apostoli of San Francisco, Calif.

George Daley, Great Britain's lightweight star.



Billy Beauhuld, Jersey City's leading lightweight.

Fred's defeat of Marcel Thil, according to the records submitted to us, played a big part in gaining for him the position which otherwise might have gone to the Frenchman. Yet Apostoli's post of honor as Number 1 in Group 2 was not gained by a heavy margin for he was hard pressed by Jock McAvoy of England and Marcel Thil, former world middleweight champion. Then comes Billy Conn, the rising young Pittsburgher.

* * *

THE middleweight division was one of the best of the year in the point of activity, and from a point of talent came near being one of the best that boxing has had in the last ten years. With such capable performers as those listed above, Teddy Yarosz, Al Hostak of Seattle, another likely newcomer; Young Corbett, the veteran of San Francisco; Ben Brown, a rising youngster from Atlanta, Ga.; Ken Overlin, Glen Lee, George Black, Solly Krieger, Allen Matthews, Walter Woods, Harry Balsamo, Erich Seelig and Fred Henneberry among others, the division stood out with high class performers.

The preponderance of evidence in favor of a champion persists as we arrive at the welterweight division. Here again we find the unanimous choice of the selectors

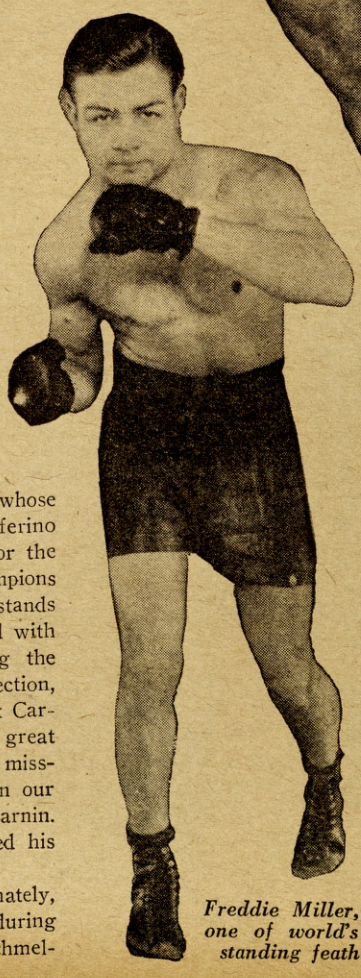
Henry Armstrong, in a class all by himself.

favoring Barney Ross, whose great triumph over Ceferino Garcia saved the day for the famous Carnival of Champions in New York. Barney stands all by himself in Group 1 with Ceferino Garcia leading the post in the second section, followed closely by Jack Carroll of Australia. One great fighter of past years is missing for the first time in our ratings — Jimmy McLarnin. His retirement prevented his listing.

Carroll, unfortunately, fought only one contest during the year, but like Max Schmeling, it wasn't his fault that he didn't fight more often. Several highly important contests were scheduled for him but he found himself out in the cold when the bouts did not materialize. One of these scheduled contests was with Barney Ross for the welterweight championship, and based on Carroll's past performances in Australia, the chances of a hot tilt would have been bright.

In Group 3 of this section there are several good fighters who bear watching during 1938, among them the leader being Gustave Eder of Germany, Saverio Turiello of Italy, Holman Williams of Pittsburgh, Fritzie Zivic and Cocoa Kid. With Eder and Turiello as a threat, America's supremacy in this division is challenged. Either one is likely to win the championship if given an opportunity.

Mike Belloise, classy New York featherweight champion.

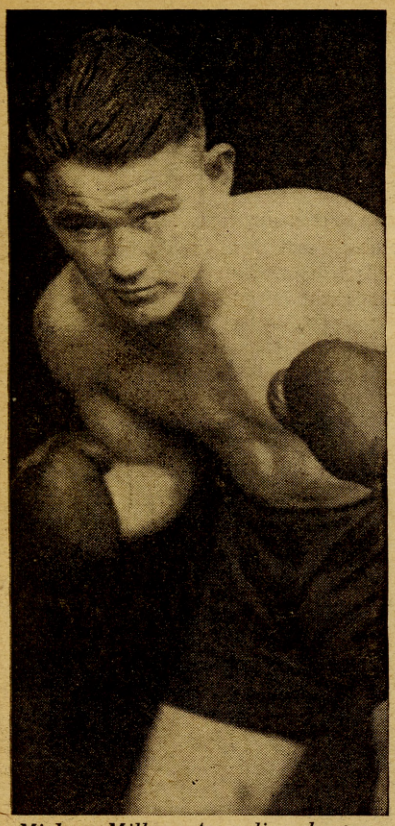


Freddie Miller, still one of world's outstanding feathers.

Petey Sarron, second best ranking featherweight.

* * *

AS already discussed in the early part of this story, the big break against the champions comes in the lightweight division in which Lou Ambers, the titleholder, though a very active fighter with eleven contests since the first of the year against the cream of the lightweight division, failed to gain the outstanding post because of the mar-



Mickey Miller, Australian bantamweight champion.

velous achievement of Henry Armstrong.

Here the Board could not see its way clear to rate Ambers by himself. The vote for Armstrong was so strong that he could not be ignored in the choice of the lightweights and his percentage being far beyond that of the titleholder, Champion Lou was forced into second place in Group No. 1.

The second classification finds four good fighters ranked with the margin between them being small. Pedro Montanez of Puerto Rico, who after compiling a splendid record, fell by the wayside in the biggest opportunity offered him, a shot at Ambers, rates No. 1 as the third ranking lightweight of the world. Then in order follow Davey Day of Chicago, Billy Beauhuld of Jersey City, and Enrico Venturi of Italy, closely bunched.

Another fine array of lightweights, eight in number, occupy the third group of which Wesley Ramey tops the list with Johnny Bellus and Aldo Spoldi following.

* * *

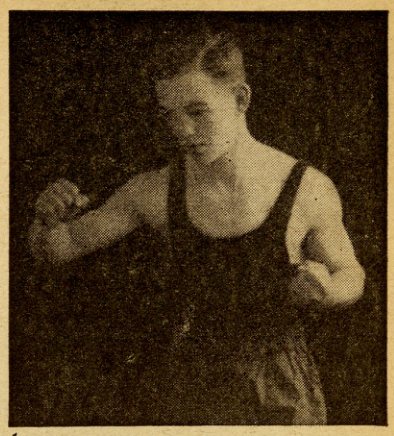
ARRIVING at the featherweights, our second group shows Petey Sarron, who was knocked out by Armstrong, as the leader with Freddy Miller, whom he conquered in winning the title, and Mike Belloise, following. The feathers have come into their own again and should furnish excellent talent during the year.

The unfortunate illness of Belloise kept him on the sidelines but the chances are that he will make an excellent comeback within the next few months. Jackie Wilson of Pittsburgh went through the year as one of the most active of the feathers, with twelve contests to his credit against the toughest of his class and of those bouts, he lost only two on decisions.

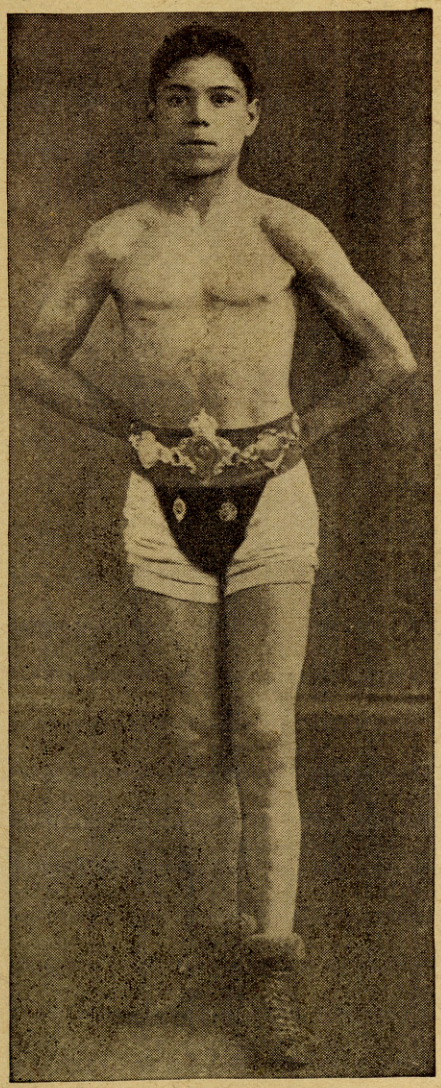
Kid Chocolate, whose swan song was sung two years ago, made the most remarkable comeback that any fighter has accomplished in the last ten years. Starting with everything against him, the Cuban Bon Bon began an uphill climb on January 7 with an eight-round victory over Joe La Fauchi and wound up the year with not a defeat chalked up against him in twenty-two contests and only one draw being recorded in the list. The Kid may yet make good his boast that he will regain his title in 1938.

Chocolate takes his place as the sixth ranking featherweight of the world with Leo Rodak of Chicago close behind him. Rodak is the last in Group 2 and he, like Chocolate, wound up the year with a clean slate. He had ten fights of which he won eight and drew twice.

Tony Chavez, who prior to his knockout at the hands of Armstrong, had been ranked fifth best featherweight, dropped out of Group 2 to head the third division with Ginger Foran of England, behind him.



Johnny McGrory, Scottish featherweight leader.



Johnny King, Great Britain's bantam king.

* * *

WITH Harry Jeffra outranking the entire field of bantams, we find Sixto Escobar, whom he defeated for the title, heading a list of good talent in the second division. Escobar tops Lou Salica, with K. O. Morgan, Indian Quintana and Johnny King, bantam king of England, completing the group.

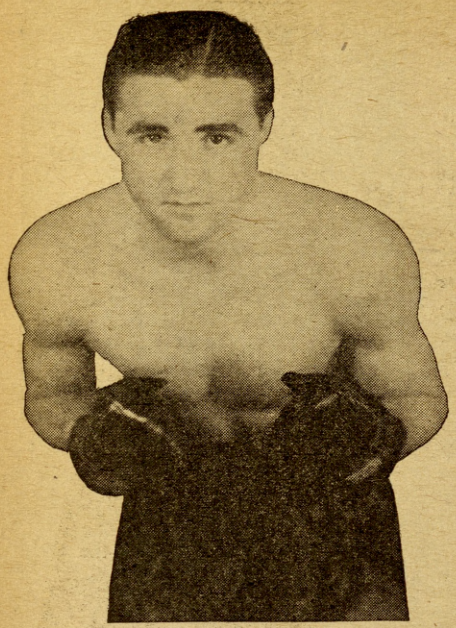
The only defeat suffered by Salica during the year was that at the hands of Escobar in a title bout in Puerto Rico and the only defeat of Escobar was by Jeffra. Morgan, who follows Salica, won all of his contests, six in a row, and is now being touted as a possible opponent for Jeffra in an early fight for the championship this year.

Another remarkable record rolled up among the small boys is that of Indian Quintana who came within one bout of equalling the activity of Kid Chocolate. He only dropped one decision—to Harry Jeffra, in Baltimore—and in his bout with Vincenzo Dell Orto he suffered a badly cut eye in the first round and the referee stopped the fight. Johnny King, who is at the tail end of this section, is a lad of considerable promise. He also had a clean slate. His seven performances consisted of six victories and one draw.

The third group has two former world champions listed in Al Brown and Baltasar Sangchili, who are ranked sixth and seventh, respectively, with a newcomer, Baby Yack, of Toronto, heading that group, with Aurel Toma, Roumanian bantamweight champion, being second in that class.

* * *

AS already told, Benny Lynch of Scotland rates all by himself in the flyweight group with two Englishmen, Peter Kane and Tiny Bostock out by themselves in the second section. As in previous years, the United States and Canada again failed to figure in the gamecock ranks with only one boy, Jackie Jurich of San Jose, Calif., a newcomer of considerable promise, listed among the first thirty. He occupies third position in Group 3 with the top post taken by Small Montana of the Philippines and Jim Warnock of Ireland below him. The others who complete the group are Ernst Weiss, the Austrian champion, and Pierre Louis,



Lou Salica, Brooklyn's bantamweight contender.

the leader of France.

Going right through the list in every division, you will discover that the champions have been honored with No. 1 rankings with the one exception, Ambers being forced to yield to Armstrong. You will discover, too, that there is a rich representation from foreign countries. With Farr and Schmeling in the van, we find more foreigners clamoring for higher ratings than ever in the history of THE RING'S annual ranking of boxers and what is more, if their progress continues at the rate displayed in 1937, they will be hammering at our door in the allotment of opulent matches in 1938.

Whether you want to consider Louis' winning the heavyweight title or Armstrong's phenomenal showing the more noteworthy development in 1937 rests wholly with yourself. It is only natural that popular opinion favors the heavyweight stars. He generally is considered the fighter of the year and in the past, with few exceptions, THE RING'S annual award for the best performance has gone to a heavyweight.

But again we say, look at that Armstrong record and show us a feat that has equalled this performance since the days of the great Bob Fitzsimmons. With the possible exception of the Pastor affair, Louis did everything that was asked of him. To be sure, you may say that he also was asked to knock out Farr. But don't let us take anything from the Welsh coal miner. He did a grand job against superior force and heavy odds.

* * *

AND now that our ratings discussion is over, let's take a peep into the future. What is in store for American boxers during 1938, and what is the outlook for classy matches in world fisticuffs? I think that the fight between Harry Thomas and Max Schmeling answered much of that for us, in that, as is usually the case when a sensational contest between top-flight heavyweights has been fought, there was a re-awakening. Following the bout between Louis and Farr, a sudden drop in boxing interest took place, primarily because the fans were disappointed in the showing of the Brown Bomber, but as the year reached the end, international fight talk again came to the fore with a bang.

Max Schmeling again is the man of the hour, just as he was a year ago when he was matched with Braddock for a fight that never took place. His personality, sportsmanship, powerful hitting and general all-around ability has left an indelible mark on the American fight public, and regardless of boycotts, at this writing he is the idol.

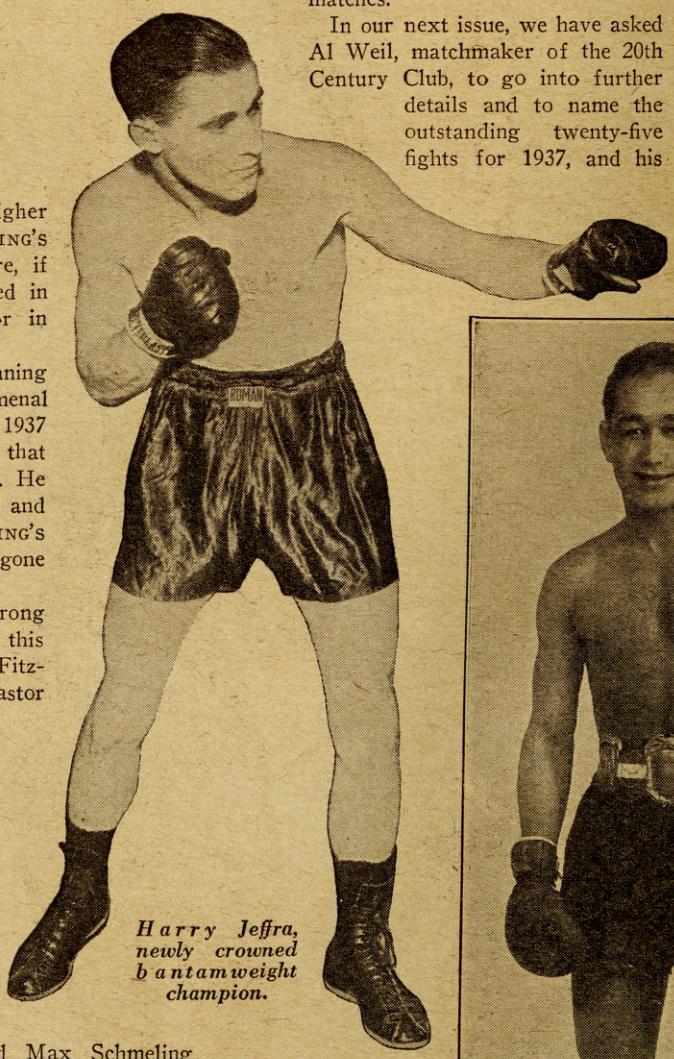
The fans want him to appear against Louis. The Bomber clamors for a reengagement. The promoter, Mike Jacobs, sees the biggest gate in years ahead of him. He therefore will leave nothing in the path of such a battle. There will be no stymie in Schmeling's climb this year, that much I am assured.

* * *

THUS the outlook for 1938 is extremely bright. With a Schmeling-Louis battle as a climax and at least five other good heavyweight cards temporarily arranged, in one of which Louis will defend his crown indoors, boxing should have its best year since 1930. There is Jimmy Braddock, Tommy Farr, Nathan Mann, Jimmy Adamick, Buddy Baer, among others, from whom to choose, and the pairings should furnish both sensational and lucrative matches.

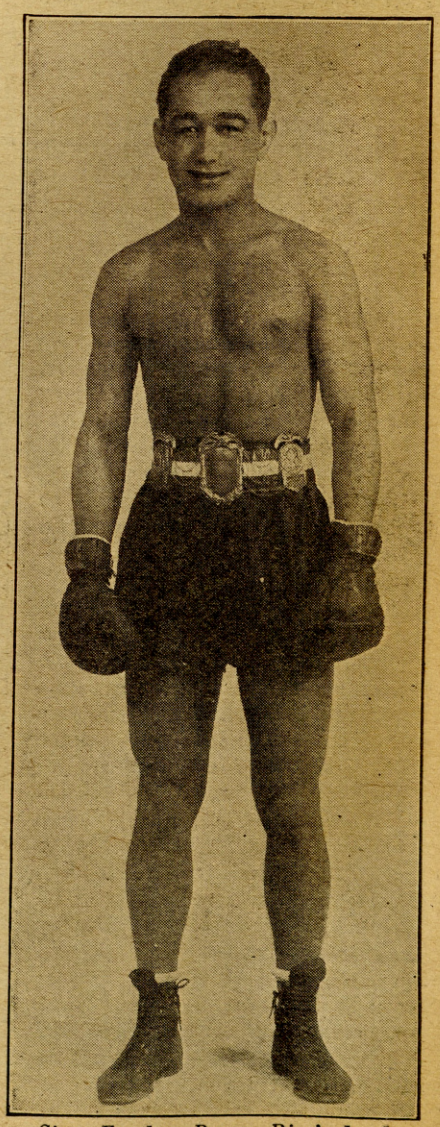
In our next issue, we have asked Al Weil, matchmaker of the 20th Century Club, to go into further details and to name the outstanding twenty-five fights for 1937, and his list should furnish additional proof that big doings are in store for boxing this year.

The Louis-Schmeling fight for next June is absolutely secure. Nothing except injury to champion or challenger will halt the contest. The suspicion in some circles that in some mysterious way

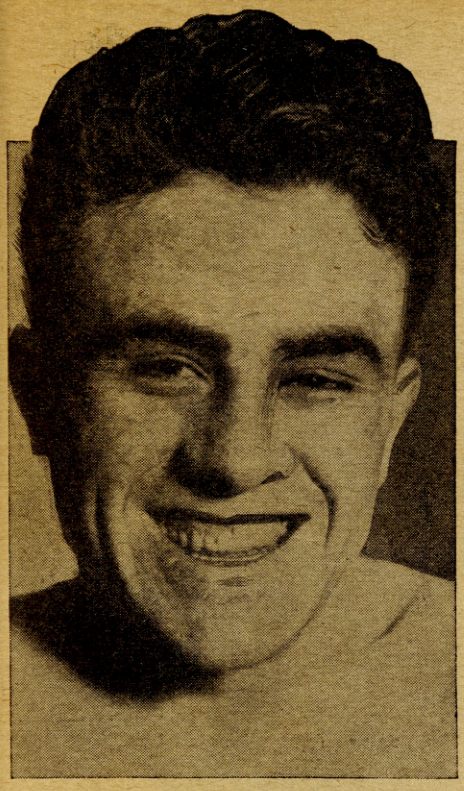


Harry Jeffra, newly crowned bantamweight champion.

Jim Warnock, Ireland's flyweight champion.



Sixto Escobar, Puerto Rico's hard-hitting feather.

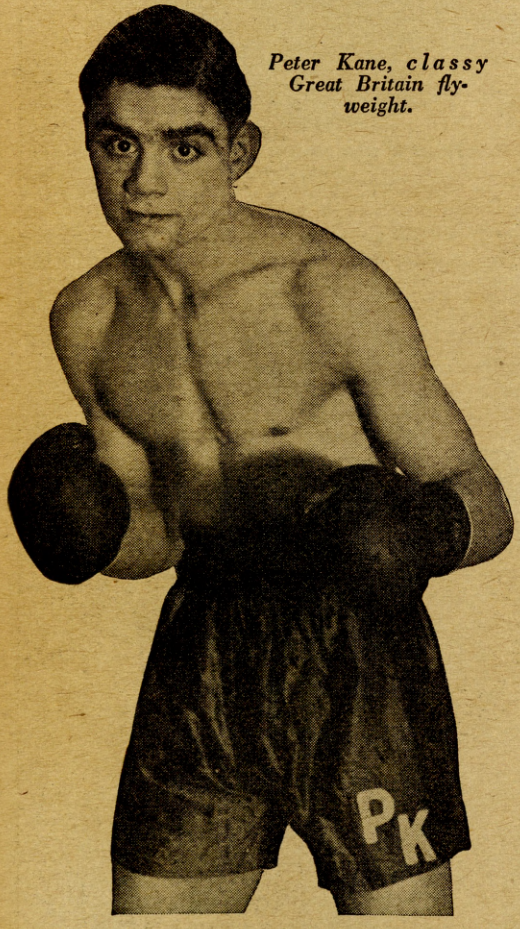


Jackie Brown, classy British bantamweight.

Indian Quintana, Panama's bantamweight headliner.

Kid Chocolate, who is making a good comeback.

Peter Kane, classy Great Britain flyweight.



Benny Lynch, world flyweight champion.

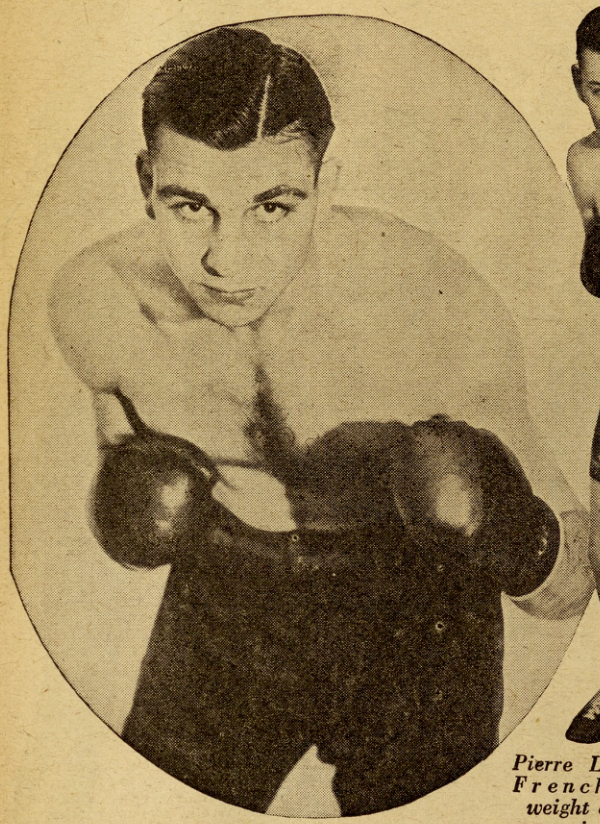
something will be found to force the sidetracking of the German, is unfounded. The American public won't stand for any more of that nonsense. They proved that by the huge turnout at the Schmeling-Thomas fight.

Tommy Farr will resume his American campaign in an effort to gain another shot at the champion, early this month. He will be paired against the best possible opponent in either the Garden or at Miami, and if he comes through that test, he will advance a point towards a lucrative match to decide the September opponent of the winner of the Schmeling-Louis battle. That is the plan of the promoter at this writing.

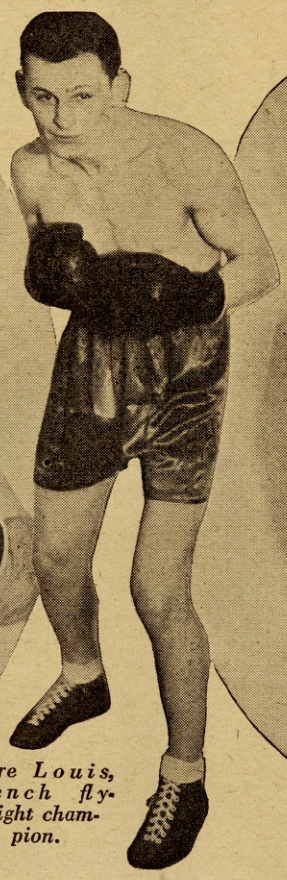
On February 23, Louis will make his first defense of his crown in a Garden bout with either Jimmy Adamick or the winner of the Hogan-Buddy Baer bout. Either should prove a good tune-up for the big shot next summer. Louis may also be seen once in defense of his crown in either Chicago or Detroit. He is eager for such a bout, and since there are several good opponents to choose from, the chances are that his wish will be granted.

Thus both the outstanding heavyweights, Herr Max and the Detroiter will make certain that they will not be rusty for the million-dollar bout in which they are to be the principals this year. Each will tune up with three bouts.

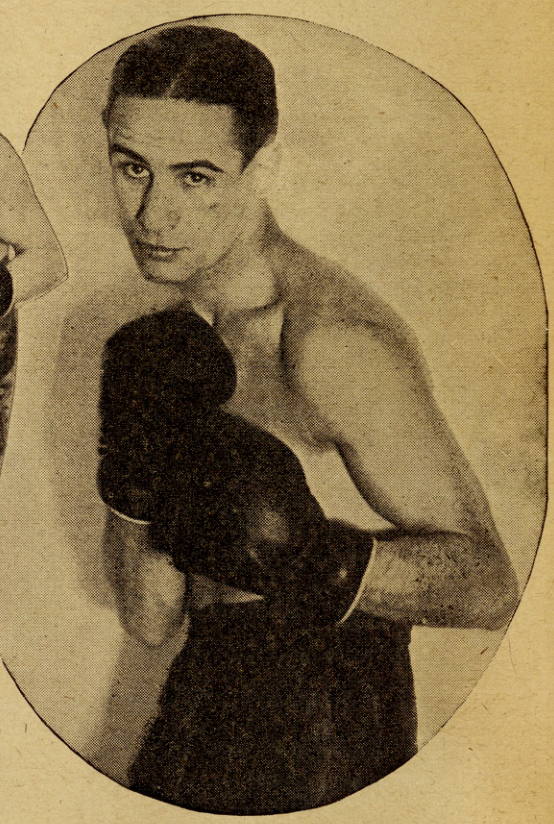
Foreign Fistic Threats



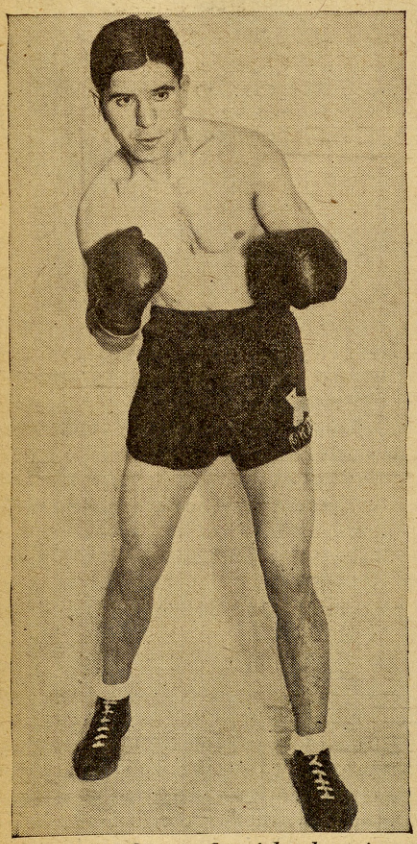
Antoine Christoforidis, middleweight contender of Greece.



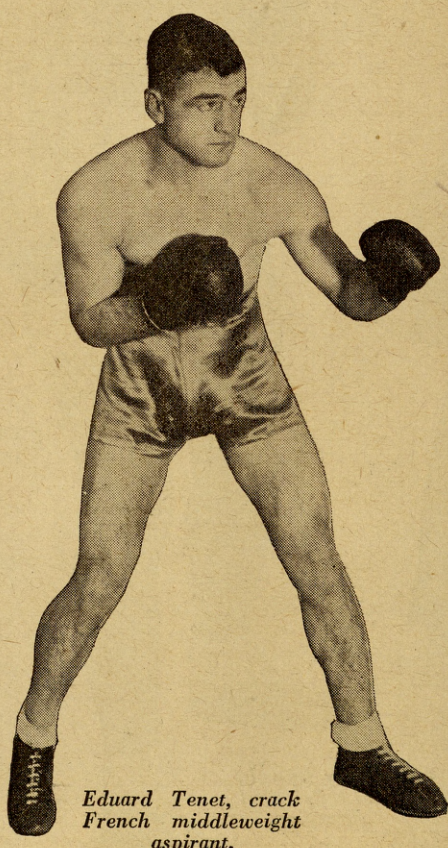
Pierre Louis, French flyweight champion.



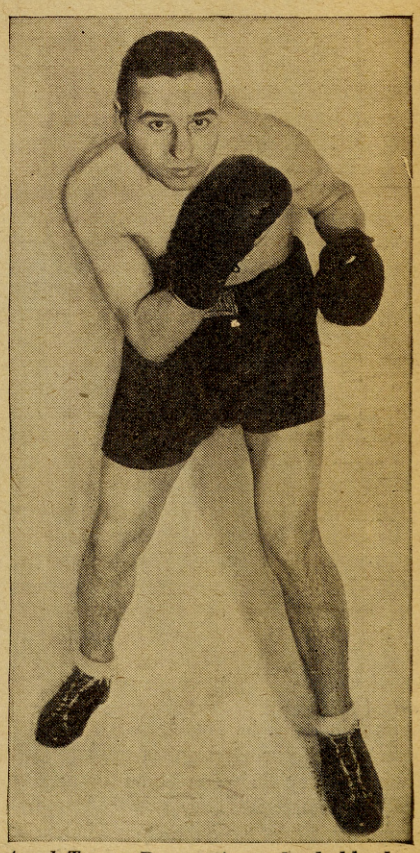
Ernst Weiss, Austria's flyweight champion.



Fortunato Ortega, flyweight champion of Spain.



Eduard Tenet, crack French middleweight aspirant.



Aurel Toma, Roumanian, who holds the European bantam title.

How Boxers *of the* World *are* Grouped *by* "The Ring" for 1937

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Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)

Joe Louis, Detroit, Mich.

(Group 2)

1—Max Schmeling, Germany.
2—Tommy Farr, England.

(Group 3)

1—Nathan Mann, New Haven, Conn.
2—Alberto Lovell, Argentine.

(Group 4)

1—Tony Galento, Orange, N. J.
2—Jimmy Braddock, Jersey City, N. J.
3—Jimmy Adamick, Detroit, Mich.
4—Maxey Rosenbloom, New York City.
5—Roscoe Toles, Detroit, Mich.
6—Arturo Godoy, Chile.
7—Bob Pastor, New York City.
8—Max Baer, Oakland, Calif.

(Group 5)

Buddy Baer, Oakland, Calif.; Lou Nova, Oakland, Calif.; Gunnar Barlund, Finland; Andre Lenglet, France; Isadoro Gastanaga, Spain; Al Ettore, Philadelphia, Pa.; Maurice Strickland, New Zealand; Red Burman, Baltimore, Md.; Al McCoy, Montreal, Canada; Harry Thomas, Chicago, Ill.

(Group 6)

Eddie Hogan, Waterbury, Conn.; Eddie Blunt, New York City; Johnny Risko, Cleveland, Ohio; Walter Neusel, Germany; Johnny Whiters, Pontiac, Mich.; Bob Nestell, Los Angeles, Calif.; Lee Ramage, San Diego, Calif.; Sonny Boy Walker, Phoenix, Ariz.; Big Boy Bray, Los Angeles, Calif.; Willie Reddish, Philadelphia, Pa.; Patsy Perroni, Canton, Ohio; Jack Trammell, Youngstown, Ohio; Lorenzo Pack, Detroit, Mich.; Leroy Haynes, Philadelphia, Pa.; Young Herrera of Cuba and Jamaica, B. W. I.

Bob Olin, New York City; Steve Dudas, Edgewater, N. J.; Len Harvey, England; Al Delaney, Detroit, Mich.; Jorge Brescia, Argentine; Ben Foord, South Africa; Jim McVey, Oakland, Calif.; Freddy Fiducia, Newark, N. J.; Marty Gallagher, Washington, D. C.; Johnny Erjavec, Duluth, Minn.; Tony Shucco, Boston, Mass.; Hans Haverlick, Austria; Otis Thomas, Chicago, Ill.; Abe Feldman, Schenectady, N. Y.; Yustin Sirutis, New York City.

(Group 7)

Italo Colonello, Italy; Max Marek, Chicago, Ill.; Larry Gains, Toronto, Canada; Junior Munsel, Ponca City, Okla.; Domingo Valin, Oakland, Calif.; Gus Dorazio, Philadelphia, Pa.; Hans Birkie, Oakland, Calif.; Abe Simon, New York City; Charley Massera, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Hank Hankinson, Akron, Ohio; Charley Coates, Akron, Ohio; Jersey Joe Wolcott, Camden, N. J.

Jim Wilde, England; Joe Wagner, Cleveland, Ohio; Manuel Abrew, Scotland; Eddie Phillips, England; Buddy Knox, Dayton, Ohio; Tom Beaupre, Dallas, Texas; King Kong Matthews, Talulah, La.; Eddie Simms, Cleveland, Ohio; Dewey Kimrey, Charlotte, N. C.; Art Oliver, Chicago, Ill.; Bob Tow, Alexandria, Va.; Emil Scholz, Germany; Frankie Connolly, San Francisco, Calif.

Unknown Winston, Hartford, Conn.; Jack Roper, Los Angeles, Calif.; Artie Sykes, Chicago, Ill.; Roy Lazer, Paterson, N. J.; Billy Treest, Batavia, Ill.; Basher Dean, Newark, N. J.; Barney Brock, Tampa, Fla.; Max Roesch, Dallas, Texas; Frank Rowsey, Los Angeles, Calif.; Eddie Mader, New York City; Sandy McDonald, Dallas, Texas; Izzy Singer, Paterson, N. J.; Jim Howell, New York City; Bill Boyd, Tacoma, Wash.; Alex Kettles, Chicago, Ill.; Henry Cooper, New York City; Phil Sommese, New York City; Jim Robinson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Ralph O'Dell, Ottumwa, Iowa; Murray Kanner, Washington, D. C.

Light-Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)

John Henry Lewis, Phoenix, Ariz.

(Group 2)

1—Al Gainer, New Haven, Conn.
2—Tiger Jack Fox, Spokane, Wash.

(Group 3)

1—Jock McAvoy, England.
2—Jack Gibbons, St. Paul, Minn.
3—Eddie Wenstob, Winnipeg, Canada.
4—Gus Lesnevich, Union City, N. J.
5—Melio Bettina, Beacon, N. Y.
6—Swede Berglund, San Diego, Calif.
7—Ray Actis, San Francisco, Calif.

(Group 4)

Fred Lenhart, Locatello, Idaho; Adolf Heuser, Germany; Adolf Witt, Germany; Bob Godwin, Daytona Beach, Fla.; Carmen Barth, Cleveland, Ohio; Leo Kelly, San Francisco, Calif.; Marty Simmons, Saginaw, Mich.; Tiger Warrington, Nova Scotia; Emilio Martinez, Denver, Colo.; Bud Mignault, Brockton, Mass.; Gustave Roth, Belgium; Dave Clark, Detroit, Mich.; Ron Richards, Australia; Oscar Rankins, Los Angeles, Calif.; Johnny Romero, San Diego, Calif.; Domenico Ceccarelli, Italy; Frank Donofrio, Philadelphia, Pa.; Sys, Belgium; Buddy Holzhauer, Los Angeles, Calif.; Ernie Collins, Reno, Nevada.

(Group 5)

Buddy Ryan, Roselle Park, N. J.; Bill Hardy, England; Frank Hough, England; Lou Presto, Buffalo, N. Y.; Red Bruce, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Leroy Brown, Charleston, S. C.; Sonny Buxton, Vancouver, B. C., Canada; Herbie Katz, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Joey Parks, St. Louis, Mo.; George Nichols, Buffalo, N. Y.; Frank Zamoris, Orange, N. J.; Schoolboy Andrews, Buffalo, N. Y.; Ray Matulewicz, Mount Carmel, Pa.; Wally Sears, Minersville, Pa.; Chet La Vere, Chicago, Ill.; George Brothers, New York City; Roy Williams, Chicago, Ill.; Tommy Tucker, New York City; Ray Miller, Newark, N. J.; Dick Maloney, Boston, Mass.; Stanley Hasrato, Yonkers, N. Y.; Chuck Nickason, Vancouver, B. C., Canada; James J. Johnson, New York City; Nick Masters, New York City.

Middleweight Division

(Group 1)

Freddy Steele, Tacoma, Wash.

(Group 2)

1—Fred Apostoli, San Francisco, Calif.
2—Jock McAvoy, England.
3—Marcel Thil, France.
4—Billy Conn, Pittsburgh, Pa.

(Group 3)

1—Al Hostak, Seattle, Wash.
2—Young Corbett, San Francisco, Calif.
3—Ben Brown, Atlanta, Ga.
4—Teddy Yarosz, East Liverpool, Ohio.
5—Ken Overlin, Norfolk, Va.
6—Glen Lee, Los Angeles, Calif.
7—George Black, Milwaukee, Wisc.
8—Solly Krieger, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(Group 4)

Frankie Blair, Camden, N. J.; Allen Matthews, St. Louis, Mo.; Walter Woods, New York City; Harry Balsamo, New York City.

Erich Seelig, Germany; Fred Henneberry, Australia; Frank Battaglia, Winnipeg, Canada; Babe Risko, Syracuse, N. Y.; Kid Tunero, Cuba; Kid Tenet, France; Honeyboy Jones, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Lloyd Marshall, Cleveland, Ohio; Dale Sparr, Oakland, Calif.; Antoine Christorforidis, Greece; Alabama Kid, Dover, Ohio; Gorilla Jones, Akron, Ohio; Eddie Peirce, South Africa; Ossie Stewart, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Atilio Sabatino, Puerto Rico; Young Stuhley, Kewanee, Ill.; Roscoe Manning, Newark, N. J.; Carmelo Candel, Italy; Paulie Walker, Trenton, N. J.

(Group 5)

Milton Shivers, Detroit, Mich.; Bobby Millsaps, Dayton, Ohio; Johnny Rossi, Worcester, Mass.; Al Romero, Los Angeles, Calif.; Joe Besselman, Germany; Eddie Maguire, South Africa; Jack Hyams, England; Irving Pease, Toronto, Canada; Al Diamond, Paterson, N. J.; Al Quaill, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Rudy Marshall, Stamford, Conn.; Wendall Bubp, Hagerstown, Ind.; Jimmy Clark, Buffalo, N. Y.; Bob Turner, Richmond, Va.; Frankie Britt, Fall River, Mass.; Tom Chester, New York City; Pete Susky, Scranton, Pa.; Paul Pirrone, Cleveland, Ohio; George Baratko, Cleveland, Ohio; Tony Ciaccio, Norristown, Pa.; Jimmy Jones, Baltimore, Md.; Joe Butch Lynch, Plainfield, N. J.; Joe Smallwood, Lancaster, Pa.; Bobby Birch, New York City; Roy Chapman, Boston, Mass.; Texas Joe Dundee, Orlando, Fla.; Emil Calcagni, Cresskill, N. Y.; Caspar La Rosa, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Tommy Hart, Los Angeles, Calif.

Welterweight Division

(Group 1)

Barney Ross, Chicago, Ill.

(Group 2)

1—Ceferino Garcia, Los Angeles, Calif.
2—Jack Carroll, Australia.

(Group 3)

1—Gustave Eder, Germany.
2—Saverio Turiello, Italy.
3—Holman Williams, Pittsburgh, Pa.
4—Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh, Pa.
5—Izzy Jannazzo, Brooklyn, N. Y.
6—Jimmy Leto, Tampa, Fla.
7—Cocoa Kid, New Haven, Conn.
8—Sonny Jones, Vancouver, B. C.

(Group 4)

Ralph Zannelli, Providence, R. I.; Bep Van Klaveren, Holland; Cleto Locatelli, Italy; Leonard Del Genio, Andrea Jessurun, New York City; Jack Portney, Baltimore, Md.; Milt Aron, Chicago, Ill.; Al Manfredo, Fresno, Calif.; Bobby Pacho, Los Angeles, Calif.; Baby Salvy Saban, New York City; Vittorio Venturi, Italy; Pete De Ruzza, Mamaroneck, N. Y.; Frankie Genovese, Toronto, Canada; Young Joe Louis, Walsenburg, Colo.; Sammy Luftspring, Toronto, Canada; Gordon Wallace, Vancouver, B. C., Canada; Kid Azteca, Mexico; Wildcat O'Connor, Carbondale, Pa.; Felix Wouters, Belgium; Kenny La Salle, Los Angeles, Calif.; Andy Callahan, Boston, Mass.; Sammy Fuller, Boston, Mass.; Chief Paris, Dallas, Texas; Johnny Lucas, Camden, N. J.; Gene Buffalo, Philadelphia, Pa.; Leon Zorrita, Los Angeles, Calif.; Eddie Dolan, Waterbury, Conn.; Joe Gelinas, Athol, Mass.; Billy Barnes, Los Angeles, Calif.; Bert Colima, II, Los Angeles, Calif.; Phil Furr, Washington, D. C.; Nat Bor, Fall River, Mass.; Mickey Serrian, Scranton, Pa.; Teddy Loder, Keansburg, N. J.; Harold Brown, Chicago, Ill.; George Salvatore, Boston, Mass.; Young Peter Jackson, Los Angeles, Calif.

(Group 5)

Jake Kilrain, Scotland; Ernie Roderick, England; Wesley Ferrell, New Orleans, La.; Eddie Carroll, Toronto, Canada; Alfred Katter, Germany; Tony Falco, Philadelphia, Pa.; Willie Fool, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Frank Sagilio, Chicago, Ill.; Vince De Angelo, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Gaston Le Cadre, France; Chuck Woods, Detroit, Mich.; Tod Morgan, Seattle, Wash.; Tommy Bland, Toronto, Canada; Dem Wakerlis, Greece; Wicky Harkins, Philadelphia, Pa.; Jim Purcell, Australia; Lambertine Williams, Baltimore, Md.; Henry Schaft, Minneapolis, Minn.; Tony Rock, Scranton, Pa.; George Daly, England; George Odwell, England; Jackie Burke, Ogden, Utah; Frankie Cinque, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Simon Nebolsky, Cincinnati, Ohio; Joe Legon, Cuba; Paul Cortlyn, Newark, N. J.; Mickey Makar, Bayonne, N. J.; Baby Miller, Tampa, Fla.; Willie Eley, New York City; Cal Holmes, New York City; Tommy Mollis, Washington, D. C.; Frankie Cavanna, New York City; Lew Raymond, Baltimore, Md.; Joe Pennino, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Vincent Pimpinella, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Pete Cara, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Werther Arcelli, Boston, Mass.; Nick Pastore, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mike Piskin, Freehold, N. J.; Carl Dell, New York City; Johnny Horstman, New York City; Charley Burley, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Ralph Vona, Asbury Park, N. J.; Six Second Powell, Plainfield, N. J.

Lightweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Henry Armstrong, St. Louis, Mo.
2—Lou Ambers, Herkimer, N. Y.

(Group 2)

1—Pedro Montanez, Puerto Rico.
2—Davey Day, Chicago, Ill.
3—Billy Beauhuld, Jersey City, N. J.
4—Enrico Venturi, Italy.

(Group 3)

1—Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids, Mich.
2—Johnny Bellus, New Haven, Conn.
3—Aldo Spoldi, Italy.
4—Eddie Cool, Philadelphia, Pa.
5—Paul Junior, Portland, Maine.
6—Eddie McGeever, Scranton, Pa.
7—Frankie Wallace, Cleveland, Ohio.
8—Norment Quarles, Hendersonville, N. C.

(Group 4)

Tommy Cross, Philadelphia, Pa.; Lew Feldman, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Laurie Stevens, South Africa; Indian Hurtado, Panama; Chino Alvarez, Tampa, Fla.; Vittorio Tamagnini, Italy; Tommy Spiegal, Uniontown, Pa.; Georgios Zengaras, New York; Frankie Klick, San Francisco, Calif.; Tommy Walsh, England; Benny Bass, Philadelphia, Pa.; Ritchie Fontaine, Missoula, Mont.; Irving Eldridge, New York; Sammy Angott, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Baby Arizmendi, Mexico; Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia, Pa.; Joe Ghnouly, St. Louis, Mo.; Tommy Rawson, Boston, Mass.; Jimmy Garrison, Kansas City, Mo.; Hubert Dennis, Bozeman, Mont.; Tippy Larkin, Garfield, N. J.; Harry Mizler, England; Freddie Cochrane, Newark, N. J.; Howard Scott, Washington, D. C.; Eddie Zivic, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Al Roth, New York; Maxie Berger, Montreal, Can.; Orville Drouillard, Windsor, Can.; Honey Mellody, Boston, Mass.; Davey Abad, Panama; Nick Camarata, New Orleans, La.; Eddie Brink, Scranton, Pa.; Jimmy Vaughn, Cleveland, Ohio; Johnny Morro, New York; Mike Gamiere, Cleveland, Ohio; Joey Alcanter, Kansas City, Mo.; Pat Kissinger, Kansas City, Mo.; Cecil Payne, Louisville, Ky.; Phil Zwick, Cleveland, Ohio; Charlie Gomer, Baltimore, Md.; Dave Crowley, England; Jimmy Christy, Chicago, Ill.; Frank Collins, Reno, Nevada.

(Group 5)

Charley Baxter, Columbus, Ohio; Ray Sharkey, Cleveland, Ohio; Dave Castilloux, Montreal, Can.;

(Continued on page 48)

Old Timers Compare 'Em

Veterans Who Watched Dixon, McGovern, Attell, Moran, Driscoll and Others Tell of Armstrong's Chances Against Stars of the Past

By TED CARROLL

AS Henry Armstrong sweeps across the country leaving a trail of shattered victims in his wake, the American sporting public is gradually realizing that the Human Hurricane must be one of the outstanding pugilists of the century. His remarkable record of twenty-four knockouts in his last twenty-five engagements against any and all comers, is by all odds the most phenomenal of the past decade. Comparisons, while seldom convincing and never decisive, are always forthcoming, whenever a fighter of Armstrong's dimensions flashes across the fistic horizon. Just how do the savants of sockology, those pugilistic professors of long and more or less honorable standing, rate the modern McGovern with his distinguished predecessors? Well, here goes.

Professor Billy McCarney, ye olde carpet-bagger of Fistiana, whose life has been spent amidst the scent of resin and the thud of leather-encased fists, leads off with the eye-popping announcement that the immortal McGovern might not have done so well with his present-day prototype for the simple reason that the Brooklyn Wonder was a lot easier to hit, while Armstrong possesses an uncanny knack of slipping blows with head and shoulders.

"McGovern was a head-on fighter, with no defense to speak of," says the wily Will, "while Armstrong is really a hard fellow to get a good crack at because of his ability to slip blows that seem to be nailing him." Going further, McCarney believes that Armstrong would have won, because McGovern might have fought himself out in a terrific early round drive, and had nothing left if Armstrong had withstood his opening blasts.

* * *

PROFESSOR BILLY believes that Johnny Dundee would have given Henry plenty of trouble, however.

"Dundee was a very elusive target and Henry might not have caught up with him, that one would have been a toss-up to my way of thinking," he declares.

"Kilbane is another who might have beaten Armstrong," continues McCarney. "You know he could name the round sometimes against some of the fellows he fought, and he was a sure-shot hitter with plenty of noodle to go along with it. That's why I think he would have a swell chance."

Like a good many others, Uncle Will inclines to the belief that shifty will-o'-the-wisp boxers would have proven tough problems for Hammerin' Henry. "Abe Attell, who also went in for conceding plenty of weight, and a great boxer with a co-ordinated attack and defense, would have given Armstrong plenty of trouble," is McCarney's opinion. "The same goes for Jem Driscoll, who was even smarter than Abe but not as good a puncher," continues McCarney.

Kid Kaplan was too wide open, and as for Bobby Garcia, Billy doesn't give him a chance.

"No," persisted the dapper McCarney, "the only fellows who would have made a go of it with Armstrong would have been the smart, elusive guys able to evade his punches."

With these words of wisdom off his chest, the ageless professor whispered some sage advice to Steve Dudas, his meal ticket, took a timetable from his inner pocket and became lost in contemplation of his next sally into the hinterlands. Then I hit the trail for THE RING office in Madison Square Garden.

A. D. Phillips, who on November 28th last celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday and continues in attendance at every boxing show worth while, was next interviewed by me. The octogenarian boxing scribe, who has seen every fighter of note perform during the past sixty-five years, is not all for Henry. Here is what he has to say:

"I saw Jack McAuliffe in many of his ring battles. I watched George Dixon come up from a mere novice into one of the world's greatest bantams and featherweights. I attended most of Terry McGovern's battles when the Brooklyn Terror was at his best. I saw Abe Attell, Joe Gans, Kid McPartland and Patsy Haley, who were no easy pickings for anyone. I was present at fights in which Owen Moran, Pedlar Palmer, Jem Driscoll, Freddie Welsh and Jim Bowker took part. In fact, I've seen 'em all—good, bad and just ordinary fighters in every division over more than half a century, and I daresay that Henry Armstrong compares favorably with the best.

* * *

"BUT, as in the case of Max Baer, let's not go haywire over this Negro phenom. Remember that the fighters of today in the classes in which Armstrong competes, are far from the sturdy, hard-hitting boys of thirty or more years ago. To say that Armstrong is the greatest of all time, as many sports critics have published, is an error. That he is good, no one will deny, but that he is the greatest, that is open to dispute.

"It is my opinion that in a fight between McGovern and Henry, McGovern would have stopped the present featherweight king. Armstrong is not so hard to hit as most critics think. A two-fisted, ever-boring-in fighter of his own type, as was McGovern, in my opinion, would have an even chance, at least, to beat Armstrong. In the case of McGovern, he was just as much a whirlwind as is Henry, and I think that McGovern was a harder punisher.

"As for Dixon, Young Griffo and Gans, I think that they would have beaten Henry. I don't think Armstrong would have had such an easy time landing on Dixon, Gans or Griffo as he has had with the boys of this era. Griffo would have made a sucker out of Armstrong.

"I select Henry against Moran, Kid Kaplan, Johnny Dundee and Kid Chocolate, but I think that Abe Attell and Driscoll would have beaten the Negro.

"Both were masters of cleverness and I doubt that Armstrong would have laid his heavy fists on either very often. On the other hand, I think that the Attell and Driscoll I knew in their prime would have plastered Henry's face and body with an avalanche of jabs, hooks and uppercuts without much trouble, just as would Young Griffo.

"Don't misunderstand me—I am not one who always favors the old-timers because I'm nearing the biblical four score and ten. On the contrary, I am one of the school who, despite my age, firmly believes that boxing, like all other business, has made tremendous progress and that the boys of today in many respects are superior to the fighters of forty years ago. But when one attributes invincibility to a fighter because he has whipped to a frazzle the lads of this era, I must take issue with such judgment by calling attention to a great array of small men who ruled the roost many years ago and whose likes we have not seen in more than three decades."

* * *

HAVING left "Pop" Phillips, the grand old man of Fistiana, scanning some old boxing books that a New Zealand reader of THE RING had shipped as a Christmas gift to Nat Fleischer, I left THE RING headquarters to tackle a few of the old-timers who make Jacobs' Beach their hangout. First to cross my path was Clarence *(Continued on page 47)*

ARMSTRONG VS McGOVERN
...COULD "HAMMERIN' HENRY" HAVE BEATEN "TERRIBLE TERRY"...!??
...WOTTA BATTLE ARMSTRONG AND KID KAPLAN.. WOULD HAVE BEEN!!!..
PROF. BILLY M'CARNEY .. SAYS...
..ARMSTRONG WOULD HAVE BEATEN M'GOVERN... TERRY WAS TOO EASY TO HIT... SMART ELUSIVE FELLOWS WOULD HAVE GIVEN HIM TROUBLE..
..WOULD HENRY HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH DUNDEE?
-OR.. WOULD BOUNDING JOHNNY HAVE BEEN TOO ELUSIVE ???
-BUT.. JAMES J. JOHNSTON.. HAS HIS OWN IDEAS..
.. M'GOVERN WOULD WIN.. EASY.. DIXON.. TOO!! THE OLD-TIMERS HAD TOUGHER OPPOSITION!!!
BUT.. ARMSTRONG.. WILL BEAT AMBERS) ...AND ROSS!!!

MAX NEARER GOAL

By THE RING EDITOR

JOE LOUIS had better look after his crown. The Brown Bomber, when he tackles Max Schmeling in a return engagement in New York next June, will have to be in better fighting trim than he was when he faced Bob Pastor and Tommy Farr, if he hopes to retain his world championship. And, if I might add it, he will have to be the socking, early round knockout artist whom we praised so much three years ago, if the heavyweight title is to remain in this country.

That is what I foresee as a result of the tune-up battle which Schmeling fought with Harry Thomas in Madison Square Garden on the night of December 13, while a gathering of close to 17,000 persons, the largest indoor fight crowd in more than two years, watched the proceedings. It was a methodic, cool, calculating, sharp-shooting Schmeling who demonstrated that, although Joe Louis is the world ranking fighter by virtue of his defeat of Jimmy Braddock, Herr Max still must be considered the outstanding contender. There are some who claim for him the honor of being the world's greatest fighter, but we'll hold off on that until after he tackles Joe Louis again. If he can repeat next June his triumph of a year and a half ago, he'll rate that distinction, but until then, let's be satisfied by saying that the German is a fighter of the highest degree.

* * *

SCHMELING, in his bout with Thomas, was not quite his remarkable self, primarily because of his long layoff, but he did display enough to make his admirers feel that when he tackles Louis next June, the German will be the first to regain a world heavyweight crown. He didn't evade punches as easily in the Thomas go as he has in most of his other fights. As a matter of record, Thomas outhit Max three to one in the first four rounds, but his blows lacked the force of the German, who did far more damage. Whether Schmeling could stand up against Louis under a rain of punches in the early rounds, such as Thomas delivered, is a matter of conjecture which cannot be answered right now.

But it must be said of Max that as the fight progressed and he found the range, he gave a beautiful exhibition of sidestepping, blocking and sharp hitting—the kind that wins bouts. He picked his shots like the sharp-shooting gunner he is, and wasted few punches. The long idleness dimmed his eyes only slightly—in the first few sessions—but he regained the keenness as the bout went on.

The fault in Louis' fighting to which Schmeling so often has called public attention, blinking—closing the eyes as the punch comes forward—was in evidence in Schmeling's case on several occasions in the Thomas mill. While others didn't take note of it, Louis did. He called my attention to it. Three pictures which my photographer took, showed Herr Max with his eyes shut as a blow was coming towards him.

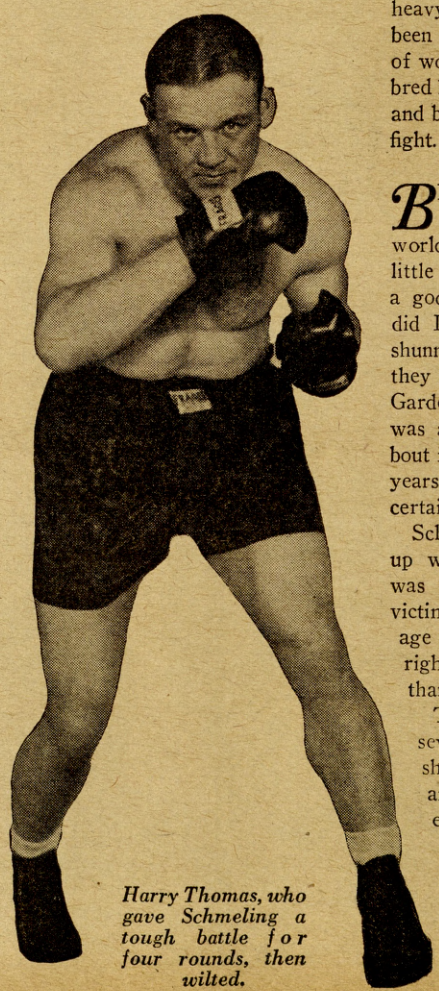
* * *

ASIDE from that criticism, if such it be called, Schmeling had few faults. He demonstrated that he has by far the best chance of any former heavyweight king to regain the championship.

What I saw in the Thomas battle convinced me that the all-powerful right, the devastating shot that put Thomas, game as he was, down six times in the fatal eighth before Referee Artie Donovan wisely halted the proceedings, is the punch that may prove too much for Louis. The Brown Bomber proved in his bouts with Pastor and Farr that he is gun-shy as a result of the licking he received from Schmeling and he must overcome that handicap if he hopes to beat Max. The technique with which Schmeling worked on Thomas was a real treat—one that seldom is given the fight fans—and that's why the crowd enjoyed the spectacle.

Despite the fact that while he was warming up and getting acquainted with the awkward style of his American opponent, Max was taking a number of hefty wallops and Thomas was holding his own for the first four rounds, and at no time was the German in any danger. He had his wits about him, and joked and grinned every time Thomas landed a punch that seemed to be effective. The Minnesota lad, who was built up on false ballyhoo, did as well as could be expected against a veteran like Schmeling. He really was no match for Schmeling for more than the first four rounds, in which he had a margin, for he wilted sadly thereafter when the telling right-hand smashes to the mouth that cut his lips began to take their toll.

Thomas, during those early rounds, proved a dangerous fellow at times, but he lacked the punch. He showed an abundance of courage, and with that fight under his belt, he should be able to make considerable progress in 1938. He did far better against Herr Max than would many of the other so-called outstanding heavyweights, foreigners in particular, who have been boomed to the skies and get an abundance of work in America to the exclusion of our home bred lads. Nate Lewis has a sturdy boy in Thomas and both will benefit as a result of the Schmeling fight.



Harry Thomas, who gave Schmeling a tough battle for four rounds, then wilted.

* * *

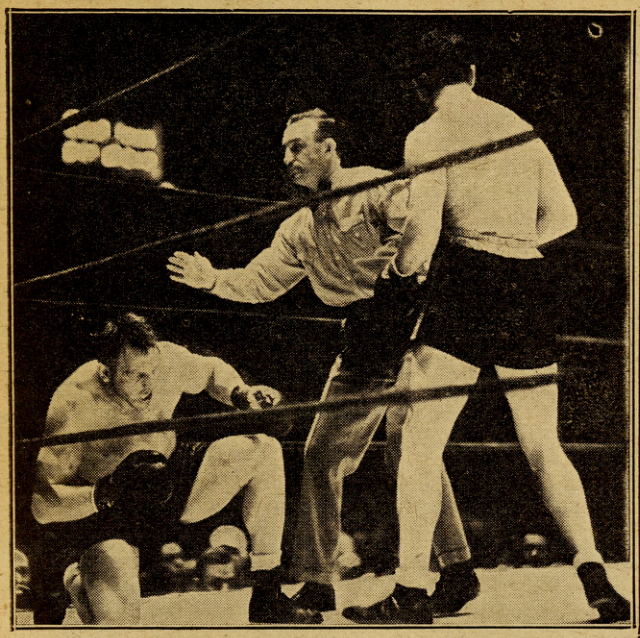
BESIDES chalking up the victory in his first tune-up for Louis, Schmeling proved to the world that the Nazi boycott in New York meant little so far as he is concerned. Americans love a good scrapper, and they have always felt, as did I, that Max got a raw deal when he was shunned for Louis. And the manner in which they answered his call for support by packing the Garden and paying $74,109.23 to see him in action was ample proof that a Schmeling-Louis return bout in New York will be the biggest attraction in years. It will gross a million or more—that is a certainty.

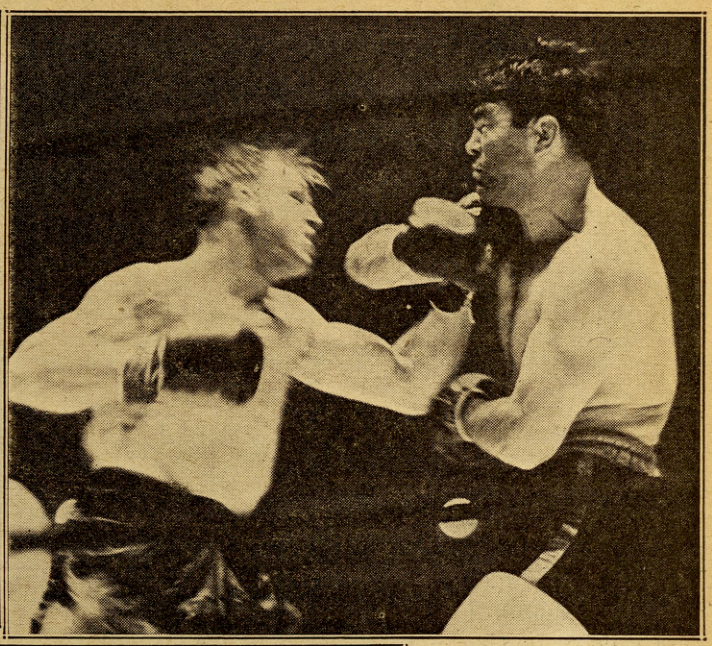
Schmeling's impressive exhibition in his tune-up will add considerably to the gate. Thomas was a weary, floundering, bruised and bloody victim of the German's fists, and all of the damage could be attributed to the sense-deadening right of the Uhlan. It has seldom been better than in the Thomas battle.

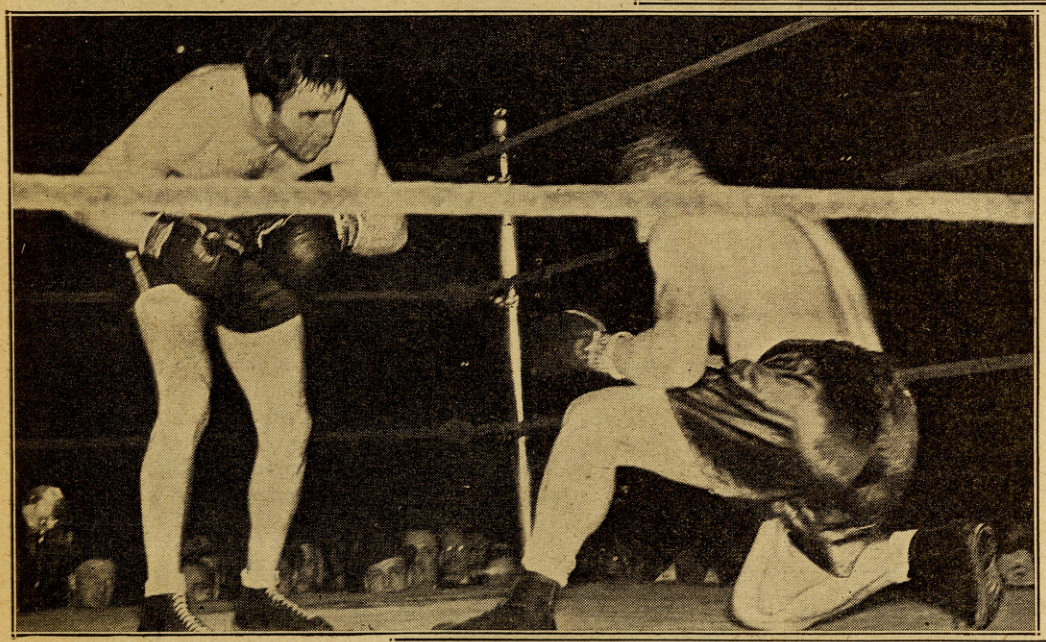
The crowd sensed the battle's end in the seventh when Schmeling began in earnest to shoot that right. He landed almost at will and just a second before the bell sounded ending the round, a stinging left hook to the forehead, almost at the ear, followed by a powerful right chop to the jaw, sent Thomas to his knees.

As the American walked wobbly to his corner, it was obvious that the end was near. While *(Continued on page 48)*

SCHMELING'S TUNE-UP FIGHT



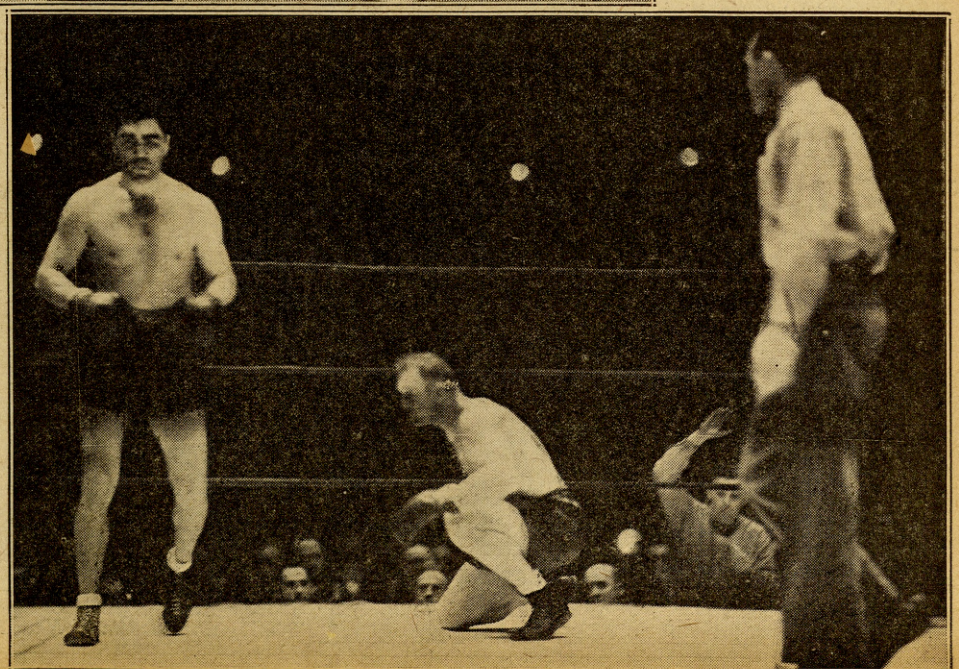




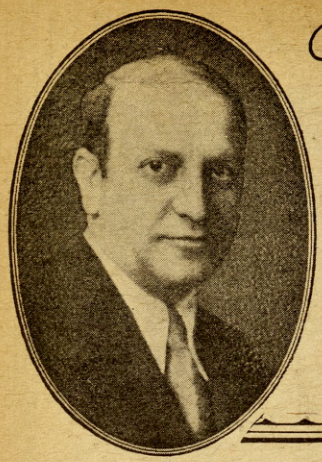
Above, left—Just before the bout was halted. Here we see Donovan rushing forward as Thomas takes his fifth knockdown in eighth round.

Above, right—A scene in the fourth round, in which Schmeling closes his eyes as Thomas rushes forth with a left uppercut to the chin. Joe Louis made note of that flaw in Max's fighting because of Schmeling's criticism of the Bomber's blinking when blows come towards him.

The first knockdown in the eighth round. Frank Fullum has started the count, but before he gets beyond one, up jumps Harry. At no time did Thomas take more than a "two" count. He kept bobbing up like a jumping jack.



This shows Harry Thomas as he went down in Schmeling's corner for the first time in his career. It happened in the last second of the seventh round and was the first time in fifty-six bouts that Thomas hit the resin dust. But he went down six times after that in the following session.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Armstrong Favorably Compared With the Best Pastor Shunted Out of Heavyweight Picture Managers Blamed for Primo Carnera's Plight

THOSE who have been singing the praises of Henry Armstrong, as has THE RING since he started his meteoric rise in California, have ample reason to rejoice because he is making good with a vengeance. In his recent fight with Billy Beauhuld, he displayed a brand of effectiveness that has caused those who saw Terry McGovern in his prime, wonder if in the featherweight king, boxing hasn't now an ebony-colored Terry. Henry is a mighty good fighter, an aggressive, two-fisted hitter of the type that the sport hasn't seen since McGovern's days. A relentless punisher, who hooks his blows from either side, the Negro is the fastest ring performer we have seen in many moons.

When Armstrong made his Eastern debut and succeeded in putting away such stalwarts as Mike Belloise and Petey Sarron, there still remained the doubt whether Henry could perform as well against an opponent who would swap blows with him. There was still that conjecture regarding his ability to repeat against a foe who would come to him and fight fearlessly, but that was all answered when he faced Beauhuld, in whom Henry found just such a battler.

From gong to gong, despite a severe beating, Beauhuld, who hails from St. Louis, the same city as the featherweight king comes from, made the fistic buzz-saw answer those fears of the American fight public. Dazed as he was at times, head bobbing back from severe right and left hooks, Billy kept charging in with counter blows, several of which jarred Armstrong off balance, and tested the champion to the limit. After being dropped once in the first round for a count of nine, and again in the fifth for a count of seven that ended the round, at the suggestion of Dr. Walker, the fight was terminated during the rest period, thus giving Armstrong credit for a fifth round knockout.

The quality of Beauhuld's courage was tested in every session. He proved that he is every inch the fighter, even though he found his master in Armstrong. But Billy is not alone in that class. I cannot see at this writing a single featherweight or lightweight who can take the feather king's measure. In fact, I doubt that more than a handful can last ten sessions against the Negro whirlwind. A fight between him and Ambers should be Henry's next big test.

* * *

ARMSTRONG received his first real baptism of fire in the fight with Beauhuld because it was the first engagement the Negro has had in which he faced an opponent who possessed everything. That Billy was beaten is no disgrace. He will go a long way in his chosen profession and may yet land a title before he retires, if the punishment he received from Armstrong doesn't leave its mark. Billy boxed well and hit hard, but the perpetual pistonlike fighting of his adversary just proved too much for him.

Billy proved his mettle, when, after being floored in the first with a left and a right cross that nailed him on the jaw, he caught Henry coming in and almost took the champion off his feet with a snappy right uppercut. Until the last second of the round, Billy was holding his own when a right clipped him again on the chin and he went wobbly to the wrong corner.

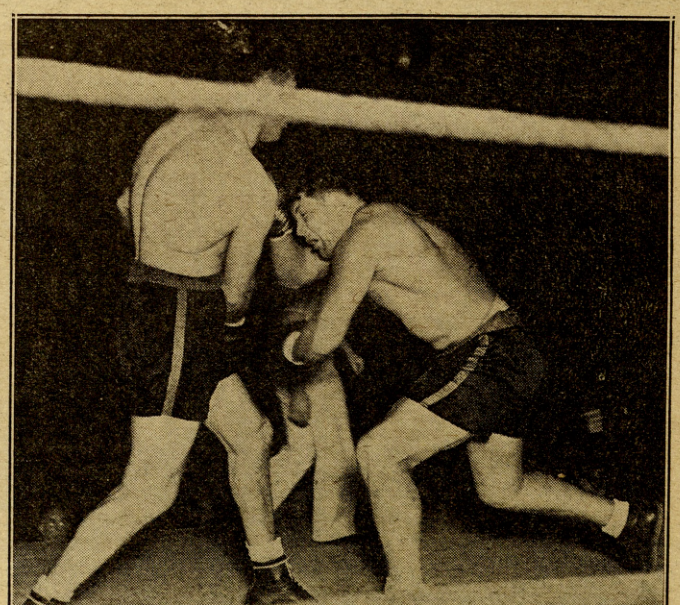
The second round found Beauhuld at his best. He gave a grand performance as he waded in and hooked an uppercut despite a severe body punishment. But from that round to the finish, the pace set by both fighters began to tell, but more so on Beauhuld, who was quickly showing the effects of the battering. He was cut on the forehead and lip and bled from the second frame to the end. Billy lost the third round by quite a margin but though he lost the fourth on points, he was awarded it by Referee Donovan for hitting low, an unintentional punch that landed in the groin.

Then came the fatal fifth. Pluckily Billy kept coming in but his blows lacked steam, while those of his rival carried dynamite. Towards the end of the session, Armstrong measured his victim with a right to the chin and put him in a sitting position, from where, as in the first round, he rolled to one knee and could scarcely get up when the bell came to his rescue.

Beauhuld was beaten, but fought gamely. He still rates top-notch challenger for Ambers' title, after Armstrong.

Mike Jacobs' second Garden attraction proved a huge success, with 13,371 persons paying $38,256, netting him a handsome profit.

* * *



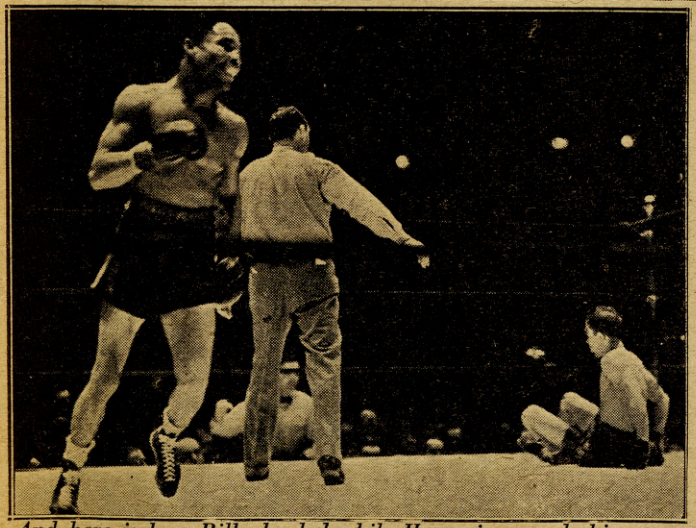
In his comeback to the ring, Johnny Risko (right), Cleveland's "Rubber Man," administered a beating to Bob Olin of New York.

WITH the new year, Nathan Mann of New Haven, who, twelve months ago, was virtually an unknown quantity in pugilism, takes his place as one of the ranking heavyweights in the contender class. His victory over Bob Pastor, the much-touted heavyweight, came as a shock to those who had predicted that Pastor would rise to the position of chief challenger for the heavyweight crown after Schmeling receives his call.

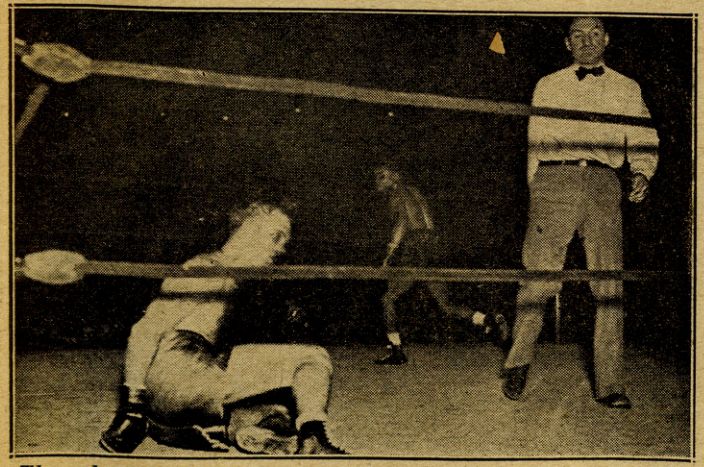
The New York State heavyweight king clearly showed the effects of a long layoff. He missed so often and carried himself so sluggishly that it was simply astounding to think that Bob was the same fighter who in his contest prior to that with Joe Louis almost a year ago, made such rapid

It's a Habit with Henry

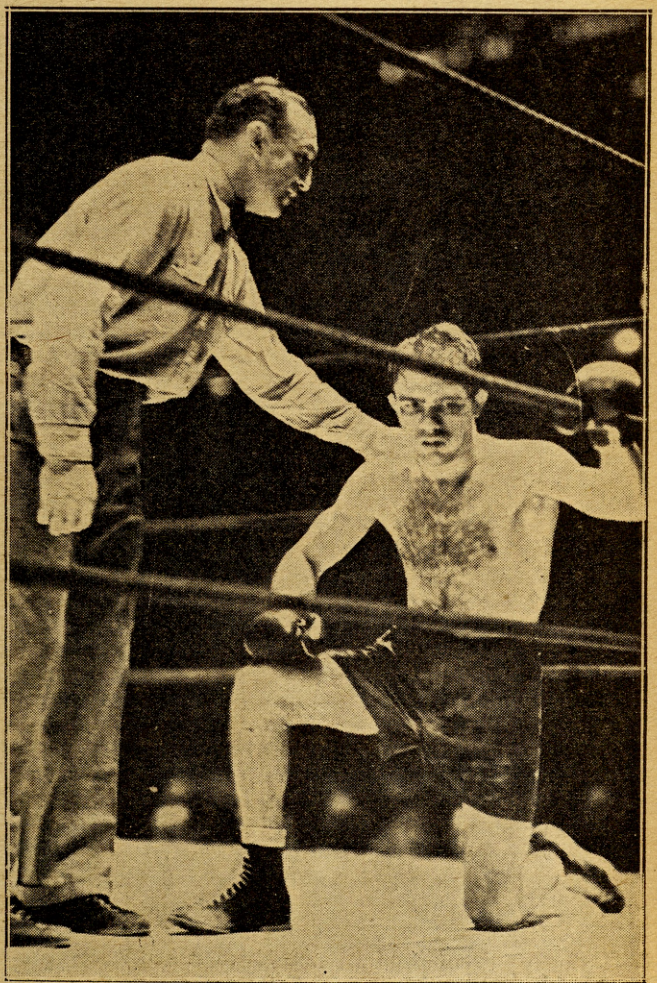
When Henry Armstrong's right crashed against the jaw of Billy Beauhuld, this is how the St. Louis lightweight, hit the canvas.



And here is how Billy landed while Henry is seen dashing to a neutral corner as the timekeeper is about to start the count.



The other side of the picture. Note Billy's blood-smeared face while he is reclining on the canvas waiting for the count.

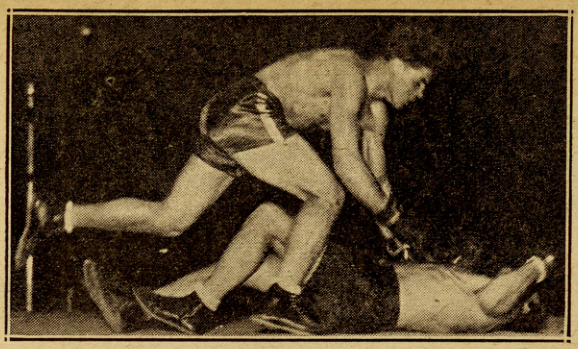


The final knockdown in the fifth round when the bell came to Billy's assistance. Referee Arthur Donovan refused to allow him to come out for the next session.

strides. The bout, far from being a thrilling one, answered only one real purpose—it eliminated one of the two outstanding heavyweights.

Had Bob triumphed, as his many supporters thought he should have, he undoubtedly would have been a better drawing card around New York than Nathan Mann, whose style of fighting is anything but colorful.

A victory also would have enabled Pastor to have overcome the great strain under which he had been working since he was dubbed the "Jesse Owens" of the prize ring. But luck seemed to be against the New Yorker, who, unfortunately, had to combat not only the ill-feeling of his home town people because of the previous fiasco with Louis, but also ring rustiness, a vital point when it comes to fighting.



An unusual scene—Maxie Rosenbloom nears the end of his fistic trail by being knocked out by young Jimmy Adamick in the second round at the Olympic Stadium in Detroit.

* * *

BOB PASTOR is young and, with proper guidance, he still can go a long way. He possesses a fighting heart, as he demonstrated when he leaped to his feet before a count could be started after a short, snappy right caught him on the chin in the first round, and in addition to this important quality, he is an excellent boxer and a powerful hitter with his right. All Pastor requires to put him back into the front line of the heavyweight trenches is to keep himself busy by fighting frequently.

Of the field of heavyweights now parading before the public, there is only a portion of a handful who may be listed as being Bob's superior as a fighter. They have kept themselves in the spotlight by keeping their eyes sharpened and their muscles primed by continuous ring warfare. What they have accomplished, Pastor can undoubtedly do, and instead of being discouraged by being shunted out of the picture by Mann, Pastor should get busy and keep himself well oiled with plenty of activity. If he can make a triumphant comeback, as I feel confident he will, there is no reason why Bob Pastor should not be back near the top by the time the next indoor season gets under way.

* * *

AS for the fight with Mann, it was a hard-fought battle, with plenty of heavy blows struck by each, but lacked the thrills of several of the preliminary cards and thus failed to meet the expectations of the slim gathering. In that crowd, there were many who, at the least provocation, booed the New Yorker, yet did not raise their voice in protest when the same type of milling, which they were condemning in Pastor, was displayed by Mann.

Each hit several foul blows but while Pastor was penalized three times—in the fourth, fifth and tenth rounds—Mann was only warned but not penalized for a terrific blow in the groin that caused Bob to double up in pain. Mann did not require the aid of Referee Arthur Donovan in those three rounds which were awarded him on fouls, because of the margin by which he had won those sessions.

Time and again Mann hooked his left with force high on the cheek bone, often landing flush on the ear with jarring effect, but in return he took quite a number of smashing left hooks to the stomach, but at no time was he in danger. It was Mann's fight practically from the start, my score card giving him seven of the ten rounds, with one even.

Mann displayed the courage of a heavyweight contender by forcing the issue in every round. He was the aggressor and forged his way to the front in a manner that gained many friends for him. It was quite noticeable that the New Havenite was in far better condition for this fight, his most important since he started his pro career, than he has ever been. His many wild swings were brought about primarily by his desire to tag his opponent, and it was those misses that made the fight somewhat disappointing.

There were many among the 6,607 of the faithful who attended the contest who thought, as I did, that Pastor was a victim of ballyhoo. The building-up process that has been in vogue since Pastor's ten-round affair with Louis worked to his detriment.

Under normal conditions, Bob, fighting as a New York State champion for a chance at the world heavyweight crown, would have been good for a gate of at least $40,000. But the Pastor who was ballyhooed to death, failed to bring in at the gate as much as half of those before whom he repeatedly displayed his wares as an amateur, and the total paid attendance at the fight was only $18,473. Thus, in more than one way did Bob Pastor prove a flop.

Incidentally, my congratulations to Mike Jacobs and his matchmaker, Al Weill, for the splendid entertainment they have been furnishing in the under-cards of all their Garden shows. The preliminaries in both the Armstrong and the Pastor cards were superb. It is that kind of a show that will soon bring out all the fans of old, those who have been sitting at the fireside listening to the radio.

* * *

I RECENTLY received a letter from Primo Carnera, the most unfortunate fighter in the history of the heavyweight division, in which he complained bitterly about the "vultures" whom he accuses of having left him high and dry after "taking him for a ride." Here is part of Primo's letter:

"I am reported to have made half a million dollars out of my American campaign, yet I am a poor man with very little to show for my years of boxing and my big purses. Who got all my money? Well, you must ask my many managers, perhaps they can tell you better than I can."

Carnera, the genteel, soft-hearted Italian, who only a few weeks ago was twice humiliated in his "comeback" by one-round knockouts, certainly has a kick coming, if ever anyone had. He was really milked bone dry by those who "fixed" many of his fights for him and then handed him ham-and-egg dough in payment after they took the cream off the top. There never was a case in modern pugilism to equal the mismanagement of Carnera, and I doubt that ever again could a similar occurrence take place—at least not in New York.

If the Italian Boxing Federation, which recently ruled that Primo will be permitted to fight only against second raters, is desirous of aiding the former world champion from a fatality, it will revoke that order and put a halt on future boxing activities of the giant. He doesn't belong in the boxing game now, and never did.

Pity of it all is that those who exploited him and took the lion's share of the purse, cannot now be forced to turn back to Primo a portion of his own money so that he can live in comfort for the rest of his life. The line starts to the right, gentlemen! Contributions will be gratefully received!!

* * *

THOSE who look upon the knockout of Maxie Rosenbloom by Jimmy Adamick as a surprise have failed to take into consideration the essential points—that Adamick is a young, rising fighter whose record indicates that he is a prospect worthy of consideration as a heavyweight threat, and that Rosenbloom has reached the point where age, length of service and the white lights have taken their toll. By knocking out Maxie in the second round of their bout at the Olympic Stadium of Detroit, Adamick has automatically jumped into the "big money" and will now have to be considered when opponents for the leaders of the heavyweight rank are being made up for the winter, spring and summer sessions.

In their previous meeting, Rosenbloom *(Continued on page 47)*

SECTIONAL RATINGS

IN an effort to develop local interest in the boys who are fighting their way to national recognition, THE RING has had its correspondents list the boxers of their localities according to ability as exemplified in their 1937 contests. Here is THE RING's annual sectional ranking of boxers:

BRITISH SELECTIONS
By John S. Sharpe

Heavyweights—Tommy Farr (champ), Len Harvey, Eddie Phillips, Larry Gains, Jack London, Harry Lister, Jimmy Wilde, Manuel Abrew.

Light-heavyweights—Len Harvey, Jack McAvoy (champ), Bill Hardy, Frank Hough, Tom Reddington, Bob Firmin, Tommy Martin, Ben Valentine.

Middleweights—Jack McAvoy (champ), Jack Hyams, Eddie Peirce, Reg Gregory, Stafford Barton, Bob Simpkins, Ginger Sadd, Dave McCleave.

Welterweights—Jake Kilrain (champ), Ernie Roderick, Jack Lord, George Odwell, George Daly, Jack Powell, Jack Berg, Norman Snow.

Lightweight—Jimmy Walsh (champ), Dave Crowley, Harry Mizler, Jack Garrick, Frank Barton, Jimmy Vaughan, George Reynolds, Frankie Hill.

Featherweights—Johnny McGrory (champ), Benny Caplan, John Cusick, Spider Kelly, Billy Charlton, Dick Corbett, Len Beynon, Dan McAllister.

Bantamweight—Johnny King (champ), Peter Kane, Len Hampston, Jackie Brown, Billy McHugh, Battling Hayes, Jim Brady, Pat Palmer.

Flyweight—Benny Lynch (champ), Tiny Bostock, Jim Warnock, Jim McStravick, Phil Mulligan, Tut Whalley, Pierce Elis, Paddy Ryan.

TEXAS RATINGS
By Bill Davee

Heavyweights—Barney Brock, Max Roesch, Jack Thompson.

Light-heavyweights—Jack Thompson, Dick O'Connor, Jack Rodriquez.

Middleweights—Tony Bruno, Cowboy Marlin Owens, Charley Jerome.

Welterweights—Billy Deeg, Gallito Ramirez, Kenny LaSalle.

Lightweights—Louis Arriola, Joe Lucero, Wishy Jones.

Featherweights—Sammy Musco, Neno Falzone, Frankie Rao.

Bantamweights—Ralph Vitela, Billy Pereira, Emory Latiolas.

BOSTON SELECTIONS
By "Doc" Almy

Heavyweights—Al McCoy, Tony Shucco.

Light-heavyweights—Terry Warrington, Dick Maloney, Lou Brouillard, Roy Kelley.

Middleweights—Lou Brouillard, Dem Wakerlis, Frankie Britt.

Welterweights—Louis Kid Cocoa, Ralph Zannelli, Andy Callahan, George Martin.

Lightweights—Paul Junior, Honey Mellody, Mike Kaplan, Pat Foley.

Featherweights—Tony Duprey, Eddie Haas, Salvatore Bartolo.

ILLINOIS RANKINGS
By Gene Kessler

Heavyweights—Alex Kettles, Harry Thomas, Max Marek.

Light-heavyweights—Young Jack Blackburn, Chet Le Vere, Billy Palmer.

Middleweights—None.

Welterweights—Milt Aron, Harold Brown, Johnny Barbara.

Lightweights—Davey Day, Al Netlow, Pete Lello.

Featherweights—Leo Rodak, Billy Marquart, Varias Milling.

ROCHESTER RANKINGS
By Sam Porcelli

Heavyweights—Billy Fogarty, Al Fields, Johnny Walker.

Light-heavyweights—Johnny Aicher, Sammy Leta.

Middleweights—Don Stevenson, Tony De Carlo, Johnny Lippa.

Welterweights—Joe De Carlo, Tony Polizzi, Jack Garlan.

Lightweights—Al Traino, Hughie Smith, Sammy Goritz.

Featherweights—Joe Church, Eddie Smith, Ossie Susman.

Bantamweights—Henry Smith, Jimmy Reina, Stanley Felong.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., CHOICES
By Billy Shaw

Heavyweights—Hans Havileck, Benny Odell.
Light-heavyweight—Eddie Saxon.
Middleweights—Ralph De John, Alfy Williams.
Welterweight—Eugene (Bad Boy) Emanuel.
Lightweight—Billy Furrone.
Featherweights—Joey Brown, Jeff Furrone.
Bantamweight—Joey Kushner.

BUFFALO SELECTIONS
By Hugh Shannon

Heavyweights—George Burke, Lou Presto, Schoolboy Andrews.

Light-heavyweights—Lou Presto, Paulie Mahoney.

Middleweights—Jimmy Clarke, Jackie Flowers, Irving Passe.

Welterweights—Jimmy Clarke, Tommy Paul.
Lightweight—Tony Sciolino.
Featherweight—Joe Gerace.
Bantamweight—Joe Tambe.

IN THE COAL FIELDS
By Joe Brady

Heavyweights—Jack Downey, Scranton; George Bonner, Mahonoy City; Tom Callahan, Old Forge.

Light-heavyweights—Wally Sears, Minersville; Joe Orlosky, Carbondale; Benny Desko, Pittston.

Middleweights—Pete Susky, Scranton; Jackie Munley, Old Forge; Billy Lindes, Pottsville.

Welterweights—Johnny Sayers, Shenandoah; Johnny Van Durek, Scranton; Steve Kahley, Hazleton.

Lightweights—Rex Fallabell, Hazleton; Joe Nealon, Scranton; Rego Dell, Dunmore.

Featherweights—Al Lewis, Scranton; Len De Andrea, Dunmore; Danny Dempsey, Scranton.

Bantamweights—"Midget" Mickey Walker, Scranton; Joe Tassie, Scranton; Mickey Goldstein, Scranton.

NEW ENGLAND AND BOSTON
By W. A. Hamilton

Heavyweight—Al McCoy, Dorchester, Mass.

Light-heavyweight—Dick Maloney, South Boston, Mass.

Welterweight—Ralph Zannelli, Providence, R. I.

Lightweight—Paul Junior, Portland, Me.

Featherweight—Joey Archibald, Providence, R. I.

CUBA SELECTIONS
By Milt Baron

Heavyweights—Govo Rico, Young Herrera, Kid Carvajal.

Light-heavyweights—Eddy Chapman, Kid Gibara, Angel Sanchez.

Middleweights—Pedro Herrera, Kid Gibara.

Welterweights—Joe Legon, Kid Brabad, Baby La Paz.

Lightweights—Joe Coego, Joe Redrosor, Baby Oriental.

Featherweights—Tomas Avila, Conrado Conde, Kid Rapidez.

Bantamweights—Conguito II, Baby Louis, Tomas Avila.

Flyweights—Pedro Medina, Manuel Tablas, Guillermo Gonzalez.

FLORIDA SELECTIONS
By Ken Ferguson

Heavyweights—Barney Brock, Billy Irby.

Light-heavyweights—Bob Godwin, Ray Matulewicz, Carl Knowles.

Middleweights—Ben Brown, Ken Overlin, Texas Joe Dundee.

Welterweights (Miami ratings)—Abe Schneider, Jackie Brown, Young Figuerado.

Lightweights—Tommy Speigal, Chino Alvarez, Bobby Britton.

Featherweights—Ricardo Manzanillo, Young Hayden, Earl Newby.

Bantamweights—Buddy Hayes, Lou Raymond.

NEW JERSEY RATINGS
By I. Q. Gross

Heavyweights—James J. Braddock, Tony Galento, Steve Dudas, Freddy Fiducia, Izzy Singer.

Light-heavyweights—Gus Lesnevich, Joe Wagner, Frank Zamaris, Ray Miller, Buddy Ryan.

Middleweights—Paulie Walker, Roscoe Manning, Freddy Fitzgerald, Young Terry, Larry Scalone.

Welterweights—Frankie Blair, Johnny Lucas, Mike Piskin, Teddy Loder, Buster Hardy.

Lightweights—Billy Beauhold, Tippy Larkin, Maxie Fisher, Freddy Cochrane, Nunzio Bisogno.

Featherweights—Jack Sharkey, Jr., George Harper, Jackie Corcoran, Willie Skidmore, Clarence Elwood.

STATE OF OHIO
By Jimmy Amann

Heavyweights—Johnny Risko, Buddy Knox, Jack Trammell, Don Koons, Patsy Perroni.

Light-heavyweights—Carmen Barth, Joe Mueller, Billy Adams, Mickey Lyle, Tiger Reaves.

Middleweights—Alabama Kid, Gorilla Jones, George Baratko, Paul Pirrone, Jimmy Brown.

Welterweights—Simon Nebolsky, Jackie Burke, Franky Gilmore, Pennah Randozellah, Herb Oldaker.

Lightweights—Al George, Charlie Baxter, Franky Wallace, Mike Gamiere, Johnny K.O. Stevens.

Featherweights—K. O. Morgan, Freddie Miller, Herb Gilmore, Lloyd Pine, Tiger Rosy Grier.

Bantamweights—Georgie Pace, Kid Gates, Georgie Hahn, Sammy Taormina, Georgie Scheyer.

IOWA AND NEBRASKA
By Bill Hawkins

Heavyweights—Andy Miller, Henry Jones, Piet Ferrar.

Light-heavyweights—Andy Miller Dixie Taylor, Mike Klemp.

Middleweights—Ray Mann, Dixie Taylor, Frankie Nelson.

Welterweights—Milt Aron, Lloyd Rawson, Al Phal.

Lightweights—Davey Day, Jimmy Legrone, Jess Ackerman.

Featherweights—Everett Rightmire, Albert Manriquez, Jimmy Salvatore.

CONNECTICUT RATINGS
By Louis Preslofsky

Heavyweights—Nathan Mann, Charley Eagel, Eddie Hogan.

Light-heavyweights—Al Gainer, George Fitch, John Lasiniki.

Middleweights—Johnny Sullivan, Rudy Marshall, Cilio Kid.

Welterweights—Cocoa Kid, Eddie Dolan, Jimmy Leto.

Lightweights—Johnny Bellus, Pete Koloff, Johnny Baker.

Featherweights—Johnny Compo, Eddie Reed, Jules Kogan.

EUROPEAN RANKINGS
By Sparrow Robertson

Heavyweights—Schmeling, Germany; Farr, England; Lenglet, France; Francis Jacques, France; Lazek, Austria.

Light-heavyweights—Roth, Belgium; McAvoy, England; Sys, Belgium; Heuser, Germany; Martinez De Alfara, Spain.

Middleweights—Kid Tunero, Cuba; Marcel Thil, France; Tenet, France; Christoforidis, Greece; Besselmann, Germany.

Welterweights—Wouters, Belgium; Humery, France; Roderick, England; Cerdan, France; Rebel, France; Eder, Germany.

Lightweights—Walsh, England; Mizler, England; Melkus, Austria; Blaho, Austria; Venturi, Italy.

Featherweights—Holtzer, France; Dubois, Switzerland; MacGrory, England; MacAllister, Ireland; Dolhem, Belgium.

Bantamweights—Peter Kane, England; Bataille, France; Johnny King, England; Sangchili, Spain; Weiss, Austria.

Flyweights—Benny Lynch, England; Warnock, Ireland; Bostock, England; Angelmann, France; Pierre Louis, France.

FOR NORTHERN CALIFORNIA
By Sheridan Brown

Heavyweights—Lou Nova, Sonny Walker, Domingo Valin.

Light-heavyweight—Ray Actis.

Middleweights—Fred Apostoli, Young Corbett, Lloyd Marshall.

Welterweights—Eddie Booker, Johnny Fasano, Johnny Bassanelli.

Lightweights—Joe Gavras, Lester Marston, Chico Romo.

Featherweight—Tommy Romero.

Bantamweights—Horace Mann, Young Joe Roche, Little Dado.

Flyweight—Jackie Jurich.

JAMAICA B. W. INDIES
By Jack Saunders

Heavyweights—Juan Herrera, Jamaica Carnera.

Light-heavyweights—Juan Herrera, Jamaica and West Indies; Syd Brown, Jack Hawthorne, Jack Bembridge.

Middleweights—Buzz Barton, Syd Brown, Arnaldo Cuevas, Kid Vassell.

Welterweights—Lefty Flynn, Kid Silver, Young Williams.

Lightweights—George Dixon, Pal Silver, Kid Hartley.

Featherweights—Young Chocolate, Baby Walcott, Boy Peterson.

Bantamweights—Breezy Boy, Baby Al Brown, Quintana Shadow.

Flyweights—Frederick Thompson, L. Chung, E. Solomon, all amateurs.

NEVADA RATINGS
By Joe Jackson

Heavyweight—Ernie Collins.
Light-heavyweight—Ernie Collins.
Middleweight—Billy Pascal.
Welterweight—Eddie Davis.
Lightweight—Frankie Collins.
Featherweight—Bennie Collins.
Bantamweight—Joe Morales.

PENNSYLVANIA RATINGS
By Archie Pirollo

Heavyweights—Al Ettore, Leroy Haynes, Willie Reddish.

Light-heavyweights—Frank Donofrio, Gus Dorazio, Billy Ketchell.

Middleweights—Tony Ciaccio, Frankie Caris, Johnny Duca.

Welterweights—Frankie Blair, Gene Buffalo, Wicky Harkins.

Lightweights—Tommy Cross, Benny Bass, Tony Morgano.

Featherweights—Johnny Hutchinson, Baby Kid Chocolate, Calvin Calp.

Bantamweights—Tommy Forte, Johnny Marcelline, Sammy Del Porte.

Flyweights—None in this vicinity.

COTTON BELTER

Ben Brown, the New Young Stribling, Idol of Dixie

By KEN FERGUSON

IF you should happen to frequent any one of a dozen southern ringsides, ranging from Atlanta's bustling industrialism to Richmond's old southern colonial atmosphere to Miami's cosmopolitan resort area, and you should casually mention Ben Brown, elongated Atlanta middleweight assassin, you'll be assailed at once with a vociferous chorus of "Ohs" and "Ahs" and so many beatific descriptive adjectives, intermingled with a barrage of loquacious verbs and an occasional proper noun like "middleweight champion." What's more, you'll hear that repeated often and you'll be tempted to believe Dixie has gone sho 'nuff crazy over a guy whom the majority of fistiana's fandom has never heard of.

But if you should patiently remain until the main event uncovers a tall, clerical looking fella who appears to have been plucked from a bank teller's cage and who hasn't a mark on his handsome Irish face, a gent who punches like a demon and moves around like a lightweight, you might change your mind . . . . in fact, there's immediate danger that you'll go around mumblin' . . . . "Ben Brown" . . . . "Ben Brown." Finally, I predict that you'll wind up just as nuts as your erstwhile "Crackers" . . . . 'cause the good lookin', modest, unassuming kid who has picked up the torch Young Stribling blazed across the nation's rings, affects folks that way.

* * *

TWENTY years old, slender, and with perfect muscular and mental co-ordination, Ben hails from an Atlanta family of fifteen children. And since Ben's father passed on some years ago, the Cotton Belter is quite naturally his family's prize breadwinner.

Sam Soble, familiarly known around the nation's fight clubs as "The Mumbler," a veteran Florida fight pilot, plucked Ben from the Atlanta six-round ranks while the kid tipped the Fairbanks at 148 pounds . . . . Prior to that, Brown had copped Atlanta Golden Glove laurels and fought his way through three weight classifications—feather, lightweight and welter. And now that twenty-year-old Benjamin has reduced the bulk of southern middleweight opposition to shambles, Sam insists that his charge will yet attain heavyweight poundage.

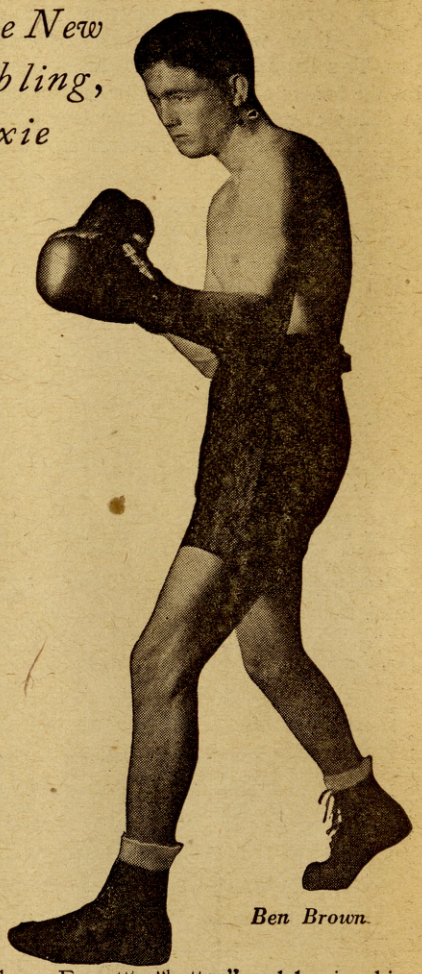
Many of Dixie's sportswriters disagree with Soble. Some of them believe Ben will remain a middleweight, being naturally slender. Others think he will attain light-heavy proportions, and still others hold with Sam that the hard-hitting Jawja boy will challenge for the world's premier belt ere many moons have passed. Be that as it may, Ben Brown, currently rated eighth among world middleweights, is thought by competent judges to be the greatest leather tosser to emerge from the Cotton Belt in the modern era, not excepting Young Stribling and Joe Knight.

And no idle fancy is that, 'cause the Cotton Belter with sixty-two fights on his ledger, has licked Carmen Barth, hard hitting Clevelander, Texas Joe Dundee, Young Terry, Bob Turner, Carmen Vitullo, Ralph Chong, Micky Buttonne and Freddy Wallmeyer. He kayoed Al Cocozza, Buck Everett and Charley (Hobo) Williams. The last named Washington favorite, who gave middleweight champion Freddy Steele a tough argument over his crown in Washington, D. C., last summer, succumbed to Ben in seven rounds after an unmerciful beating, following which Patsy Donovan, well-known fight scribe, wrote that "Williams had no business in the same ring with the South's best middleweight."

* * *

BROWN followed that one up by emulating another great middleweight, Mickey Walker, in signing to meet big Buck Everett, Indiana heavyweight, a fighter who had hushed all "washed up" rumors by thoroughly shellacking portsided Melio Bettina, highly ranked New York light-heavy, at Miami Beach. Everett, heavily favored, brought on gossip throughout Dixie and particularly along Miami's Flagler Street that Sam Soble was "tossing the kid to the lions" in matching Brown with a heavyweight who had never failed to show well in Miami.

Consequently, Old Buckaroo entered Captain Peeple's Coral Gables Coliseum primed to blast this precocious young Atlanta upstart into pugilism's valhalla. The result is history. Brown moved around Everett like an invisible opponent. The Buckaroo seemed bewildered, dazed, and once a heavy left jab nearly decapitated him.



Ben Brown

The inevitable end came in the third round when a volley of crashing punches numbed old Buck's brain. And then, one final right hand that snaked out of Nowhereville, landing flush on Everett's "button" and leaving him sprawled high and dry on his back in the resin, muscles twitching, eyes glazed, while Referee Eddie Coachman tolled ten.

It was that convincing knockout of an old favorite, Buck Everett, coupled with the Carmen Barth and Hobo Williams victories, which enabled southern fans to see Ben Brown in his true light. Heretofore, they pictured him as a kid with a world of color, a good punch, and an entertaining fighter. But those startling wins over names familiar to fans all over the land, pointed out a fact now well assimilated. Ben Brown was on the Main Line headed for Bigtimeville.

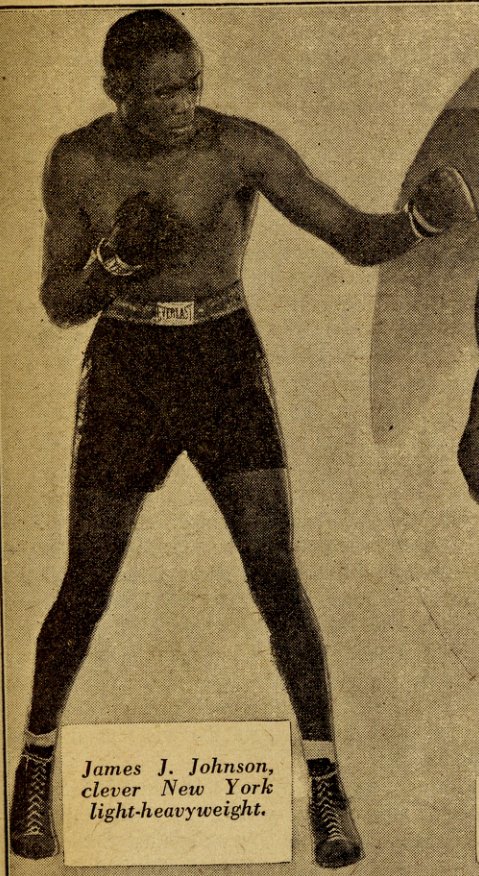
* * *

ONLY two decisions have been turned in against Ben . . . . and no knockouts. Ken Overlin, highly ranked Virginian, was awarded a disputed verdict over Ben while the kid was still in his teens, and the fact that the decision was disputed augurs ill for Overlin in the return match which is almost certain to mature this winter. This year Ken Overlin will meet a supremely confident young man, benefited by additional experience against topnotch ringmen, a kid who has watched heavyweights groveling in the resin at his feet. The remaining blemish, a decision which went to Tommy Beck, was the direct result of a broken hand. This year Brown has won 12 fights in a row, four of them knockouts.

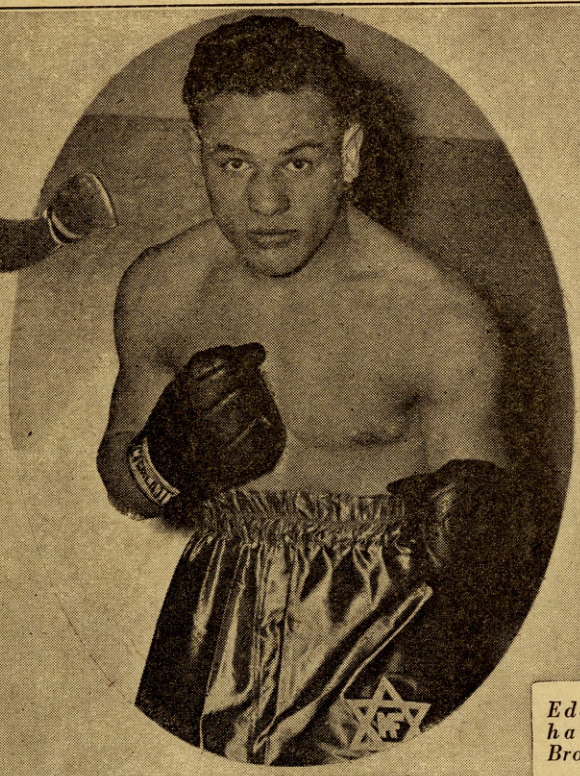
Incidentally, the confidence which Brown exudes from every pore has never been misused as yet. He is a clean living, eager-to-learn kid whose only anti-training habit is an occasional cigarette.

Mayhap the pictures, the papers, and the drums of ballyhoo with the ofttimes resultant swelling in that region less familiarly known as the "cranium," may cast Ben Brown's well handled balloon, now on its upward ascent, crashing earthward. We don't think so, and we hope not.

Making Headway

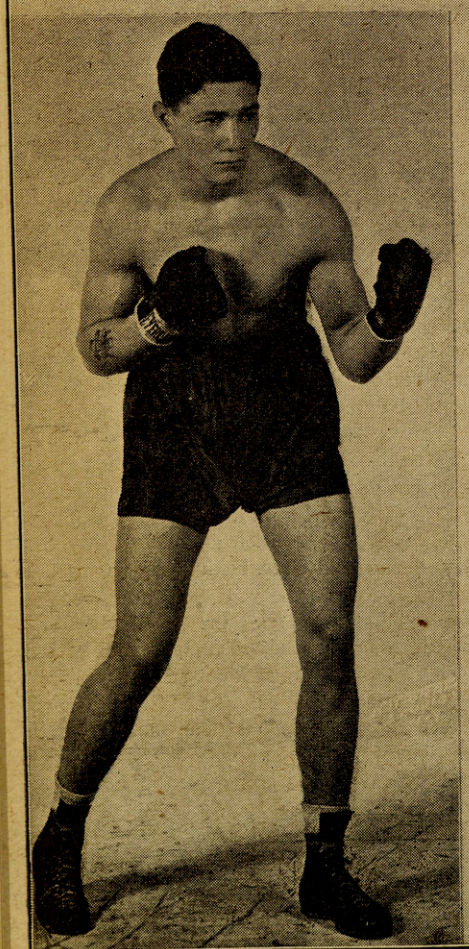


James J. Johnson, clever New York light-heavyweight.



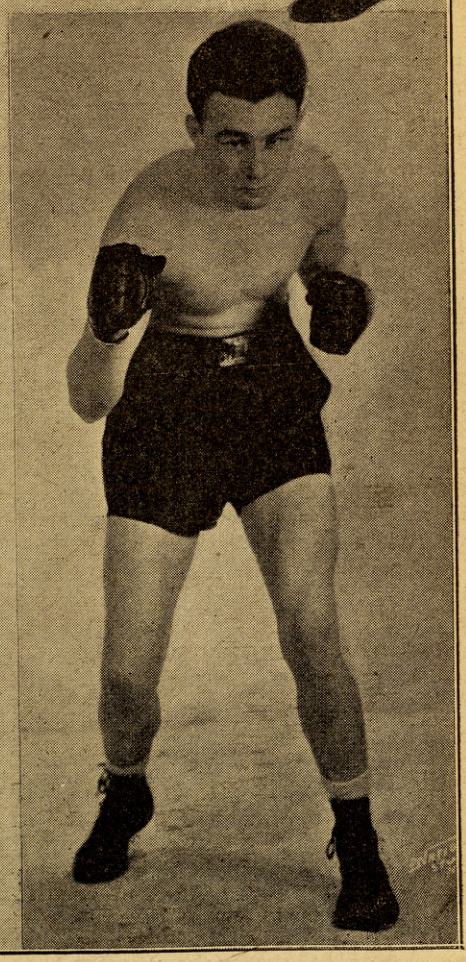
Mickey Farber, New York's Hebrew contender for lightweight honors.

Eddie Alzek, hard hitting Brooklyn lightweight.



Vincent Pimpinella, flashy Brooklyn welterweight.

Katsumi Morioka, Japanese flyweight, fighting around New York.



Eddie Dunne, New York lightweight of Irish descent.

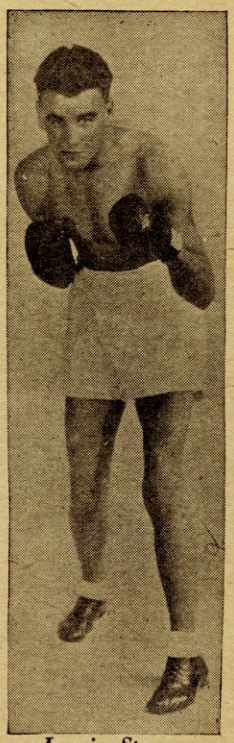
Eye Injury Ends Career

Laurie Stevens, Best South African Boxer, Forced to Hang Up Gloves—Has Fine Record

FROM South Africa comes the news that the best fighter developed in that country in the last quarter of a century, Laurie Stevens, has been forced to the sidelines because of an eye injury. St. John Dean, whose visit to America after the last Olympic Games gained many friends for South African boxing, in a message to THE RING, encloses a splendid article written by the Sports Editor of the Johannesburg *Star*, and with the enclosure comes a plea that THE RING, which is widely read in foreign lands, reprint this story so that boxing fans throughout the universe may know how Stevens was idolized by his people.

THE RING Editor met Laurie and his charming wife when he visited America and took a fancy to him because he exemplified everything that a boxer should be whose name is on the lips of the youth of his country. Laurie is to South Africa what Jack Dempsey is to the American boys and therefore THE RING is pleased to have the opportunity to reprint the article from the *Star*, with the kind permission of that paper.

* * *



Laurie Stevens

THE idol of the boxing public of South Africa, and probably the greatest fighting machine this country has ever produced, Laurie Stevens, South African and British Empire lightweight champion, has retired from the ring he has graced so often.

Following his victory over Teddy Braun, Laurie found his eyes troubling him again and he visited an eye specialist who informed Stevens that there was a great possibility of him losing his eyesight altogether if he received another blow on the jaw. Wisely Stevens is not taking the risk and he is hanging up his gloves for all time. From now on he will devote the whole of his attention to the motor business he has opened and to his family.

Laurie Stevens has had a wonderful career as a boxer, and it is fitting that he should retire in a blaze of glory. Few, if any, of those present realized that the flash of his old fighting brilliance that was displayed against Teddy Braun, was the finale of his great ring displays. Had it been generally known that this was the last opportunity to see this sterling champion in the ring, the City Hall would have been too small to hold his admirers, who would have come to give one last tumultuous greeting.

Following in a long line of boxers who have blazed a golden trail of fame for the Union, Laurie Stevens has behind him a record of which any boxer might be proud.

For over seven years he was unbeaten, although many times he was matched against men whose fame had spread throughout the world. In 1930 he won the South African amateur featherweight championship, representing his country in the same year at the Empire Games at Hamilton, Canada. Going up in weight he next tackled the amateur lightweight class, winning the premier honor in 1931.

Then came his biggest success as an amateur when, in 1932, he brought back from the Olympic Games at Los Angeles a title for South Africa. In the same year he won the South African amateur welterweight title.

In December of 1932 Laurie Stevens had his first professional bout, against Harold Smith. That bout was the beginning of his great career as a professional.

From then on until he met the world featherweight champion, Petey Sarron, Laurie Stevens defeated every opponent who came against him in the ring: Ginger Jones, Wales; Eddie Brink, America; Saverio Turiello, Italy; Wesley Ramey, America; Aldo Spoldi, Italy; Joe Franklin, New Zealand; Ernest Wohrer, Austria; Kid Berg, England, and Phil Zwick, America; all came to this country with the avowed intention of stopping the all-conquering run of success of the brilliant non-stop Stevens and all went away wiser, if not sadder, men.

Of these, perhaps, his most epic fight was against Kid Berg, whom he met for the Empire lightweight title before a great gathering on the Wanderers ground. Kid Berg and Laurie Stevens stood toe to toe for the whole of that contest, fighting relentlessly, neither man backing away from the punishment that was meted out. It was Laurie's faster punching and greater defensive powers that gained him the victory and the Empire title.

It was, however, before this bout that Laurie Stevens received the punch from which he has suffered since. In his contest against Spoldi, the Italian connected with a blow to the jaw that put Stevens down for a long count. Stevens recovered and went on to win the bout, but the effects of that blow continued and other opponents have played upon the weakness.

Then came the ill-fated match with Petey Sarron. Faced by the tigerish attack of the world's featherweight champion and stunned by a blow in the first round, Stevens put up an heroic but losing battle, to be knocked out in the final round. The accumulated effect of all the punches the Empire champion had taken on the chin had begun to tell and this bout merely ended the long succession.

A long rest and then Laurie attempted a "comeback," although there were many who considered the attempt ill-advised. Against opponents who were carefully selected, Laurie gradually began to show signs of the real fighting form which had carried him to the top of the tree and it seemed as though, once again, the interrupted career was to be continued and augmented.

Stevens met Teddy Braun—his last bout before meeting ranking lightweights. Braun piled on the pressure at first, but Laurie came back to win handsomely at the end. Now, just as hopes were rising high again, comes this decision and Laurie Stevens, the brightest luminary of South African boxing, makes his last farewell.

Into his ring retirement Laurie carries the good wishes of all South African sportsmen and, indeed, of all sportsmen of the world. During five years of professional boxing he has proved himself an outstanding gentleman of the ring. While a world championship has eluded his grasp, he has done more to raise the standard and prestige of boxing in this country than any other man, and he will be remembered and spoken of long after other champions have risen and gone.

When Laurie visited America, he had several opportunities to engage in ring competition, but unfortunately he couldn't accept. Pitiful that he didn't fight in the States as then he could have displayed to American fight fans his wares. However, he made many friends in the land of Uncle Sam, something he will cherish in his retirement. One thing we can be assured of—Laurie always gave his best in the ring.

The SUN NEVER SETS on *The Ring*

TO OUR ARMY OF READERS—GREETINGS! With this issue, THE RING enters the seventeenth year of its activity in the field of boxing, a stretch that no similar magazine, other than the famous *Police Gazette* of old, ever enjoyed. For sixteen years THE RING has been carrying on its fight for boxing, sometimes against great odds, often with severe financial embarrassment making it most difficult to continue, but always with its chin up, facing the music, ever ready to aid in the sport's development.

Sixteen years of progress, years that have seen this publication grow from a circulation of 2,700 in the New York district to a world-wide circulation in every part of the universe where an English-speaking person lives—that is the proud record of THE RING! Truly, it may be said that

"THE SUN NEVER SETS ON 'THE RING'."

In the wilds of Borneo, in the central part of the African hunting district, in South Africa, Finland, Denmark, Czechoslovakia, Roumania, Turkey, Greece, Brazil, Ecuador, Venezuela, Peru, Republic of Colombia, Chile, the Fiji Islands, Tasmania, Australia, New Zealand, the Orkney Islands, Guam, Samoa, the Philippines, Hawaii, Japan, Shanghai Settlements, Manchuria, Afghanistan, Russia, Egypt, Straits Settlements, the Guineas, Trinidad, British Honduras, Costa Rica, Iceland, Greenland, Alaska, Newfoundland, Ceylon, Germany, Montevideo, Malay Settlements—in all lands where boxing is known—that's where THE RING travels. Our subscribers cover the face of the earth. Our stamp collection from our readers is ample proof of that.

Only recently I received a letter from Mike Lerner, one of America's leading sportsmen, fishermen and hunters, dated in Nairobi, South Africa.

"Imagine my surprise," wrote Mr. Lerner, "upon my return to Nairobi with my wife from a hunting trip for lions and tigers, when I walked into a shop here and found staring me in the face, a copy of the July issue of THE RING. *I never knew that your book travelled so far."*

Perhaps the Editor may be accused of boasting when he says that, in his opinion, no other magazine in the English language has the international widespread distribution of THE RING.

THE RING, during its many years of activity on behalf of boxing and wrestling, has been instrumental in bringing about the legalization of the sports in many states, and in sixteen years it has encouraged the boxers by awarding seventy RING belts to champions, in addition to medals and other trophies to those who have won our Merit Award.

The Publisher of THE RING takes this means to thank his staff, his contributors and all who have so generously contributed towards the growth and success of "The World's Foremost Magazine on Boxing and Wrestling."

Especially do I wish to express my deep appreciation to my army of followers who continuously send me stamps, coins, books and other relics from far-off lands for our museum collection.

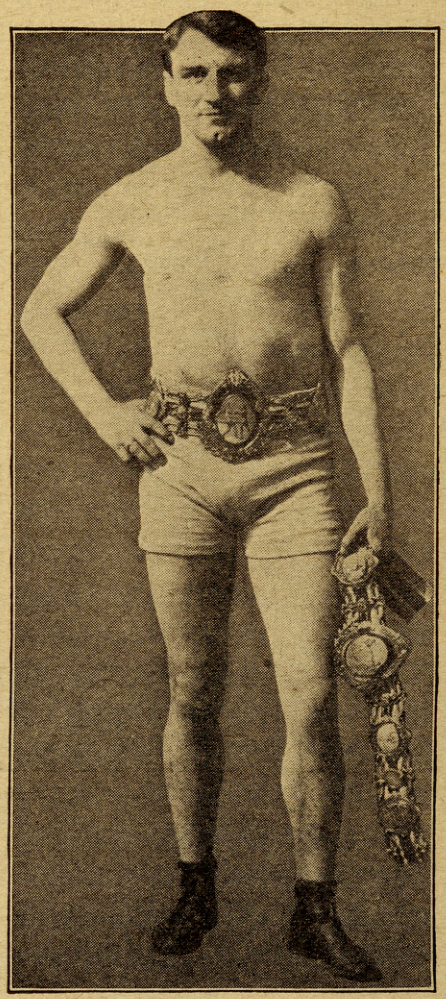
WELSH WIZARDS

THE rise of Tommy Farr to a position of fame in the field of pugilism, recalls the great deeds of other Welshmen who showed their wares in America. If one were asked to name the country that has produced the best boxers in the last half century, he would be confronted with a difficult task. Fighters of Irish, Hebrew and Italian descent would run a neck-and-neck race with those of English parentage. And since the World War, a flock of splendid battlers have come to the front in Spain, Germany and South America.

But there is a tiny country tucked away within the borders of the cradle of boxing. England, which although it may not have sent forth as many sons to win fame and fortune in the squared circle as have other lands, has had her banner carried to undying fame in the field of pugilism. Yes, we refer to Tommy Farr's homeland, Wales, whose sturdy boys have made up in fistic quality what their land has lacked in quantity.

Of Tommy Farr much has been written in THE RING. His history is too well known to be repeated here. Suffice it to say that this lad has gone a long way to bring British Empire boxing back into the public eye, and if he fights against his opponents in America as good as he did against Joe Louis in their championship fight on the occasion of Tommy's first visit to the United States, Wales may yet boast of a world heavyweight king.

* * *



Freddy Welsh, a master of science.

BACK in the days when Abe Attell was not only the boss of the featherweight division by virtue of his marvelous performances against the best in this country, but also a menace to the lightweights, Jem Driscoll, a Welsh favorite, arrived in New York. Word had arrived of this master boxer's capabilities. He was given a thorough test when matched with Matty Baldwin. Baldwin was one of the leaders of the day, a skilled boxer, tough and a match for the best of them. Driscoll displayed enough in that meeting to convince all present that a real fighter had arrived, one that could hold his own with anything in America. The man who had knocked out Jem Bowker, conqueror of Frankie Neil, for the world's bantamweight title and the first Englishman to win a championship from Johnny Summers, was a serious threat. Then he was thrown in with one of the toughest trial horses of the day, Grover Hayes. Grover was given an artistic lambasting at the hands of the clever Welshman. However, Hayes gave such a good account of himself that he battled the invader three times, and Baldwin did also.

While in this country Driscoll participated in about a dozen bouts and Leach Cross was among his opponents, but it was his tempestuous battle with Abe Attell that immortalized him.

Whenever the names of great fighters are mentioned, the conversation seldom goes far that Abe Attell is not introduced. Many experts consider him the greatest featherweight champion of all time. When he met the foreign featherweight he was at the peak of his career. However, it is a well established fact that in what was possibly the fastest and most scientific battle ever waged by members of that class, he was beaten by Driscoll. This achievement alone is enough to put the little Welshman in the hall of pugilistic fame.

Driscoll never met Attell afterwards, and their one meeting was over the 10-round route and no decision. But he displayed enough in that one battle to win the undying praise of the press, public and fight fraternity. The opposition he faced during his stay in this country marked him as a gamester. Not a champion, but just as near as a near champion could be.

Driscoll was fast, had all the scientific knowledge of boxing at his finger-tips, rugged under blows and was a puncher as well. Feinting was one of his strongest assets and he moved with the grace of a dancing master. Not the jumping here and there type, who imagine footwork means only that the boxer is moving, but with an object in view.

* * *

ANOTHER countryman of Driscoll began to make the sporting world look askance in his direction about the time the famous featherweight visited our shores, Freddy Welsh. As a threat to the lightweight throne, he found himself opposed to one of the greatest boxing artists that ever graced a ring—Packey McFarland. McFarland had already made himself so formidable that Nelson, then champion of the lightweights, wanted none of him, nor did Ad Wolgast, his successor. Packey was the last word in skill, and lost but one fight during his ten years of activity, and that during the first year of his career, a decision. He and Welsh met on three occasions. Packey won the first and the others, twenty-five and twenty rounds each, were declared draws.

Like his countryman, Welsh was a marvelous boxer—not the puncher Jem was but a wizard in evading punches, a target that was seldom out of range but one that had the gift of turning, twisting and slipping blows. Freddy was adept at what few of the foreign fighters were—a skilful infighting. Once in close, Welsh could turn, tie and have his opponent as helpless as a man could be. After several years of successful boxing in this country he returned to London and was successful in arranging a match with Willie Ritchie, who had succeeded Ad Wolgast as lightweight champion. Ritchie, by the way, stepped into national fame by pinch-hitting for Wolgast against Welsh, when the title-holder was taken sick with appendicitis, and made a very creditable showing in a 20-round fight. However, when they met in London a few years later, Welsh defeated him and took away his crown.

Strange to say, the same warrior who was mainly responsible for the glory that was Driscoll's, also contributed to the fame of Welsh—Abe Attell. In a 15-round encounter, Welsh, who had several pounds the best of the weight, gave Abe about the most severe boxing lesson he ever received. There was not a time during the fracas that Welsh was not master.

Freddy, while champion, was one who could not be accused of inactivity. But most of his bouts were no-decisions. Consequently he had little opportunity of being deprived of his title. Freddy took on the best men in his class and was particularly kind to Charley White, who was busy knocking out the cream of the class. But in their four meetings, he met defeat. The last one was over a distance of 20 rounds.

# of PUGILISM

By MURRAY LEWIN

ANOTHER of Welsh's best performances was turned in against Joe Rivers, at that time the sensation of the Pacific Coast, a fast, strong, good puncher and clever boxer. Welsh defeated him in a 20-round encounter, which was conclusive proof that Welsh was in a class by himself as a boxer.

But the artful dodger was due to lose his crown soon to one of the most brilliant lightweights of his day or any other. Freddy was getting well toward the mellow days of his fighting career and Benny Leonard was reaching his peak. They met three times and during the last meeting Leonard was successful in being declared the winner in the ninth roud via the knockout route, when Welsh hung dazed and helpless on the ropes.

Welsh continued in the game for some time and then retired, opening a training camp and was still operating it when he died last year. While he is not mentioned as one of the world's greatest lightweights, due to the fact that he lacked the punching power of Gans, McAuliffe, Leonard and Lavigne, he was one of the most remarkable boxers of all time, in some respects the closest approach to Griffo.

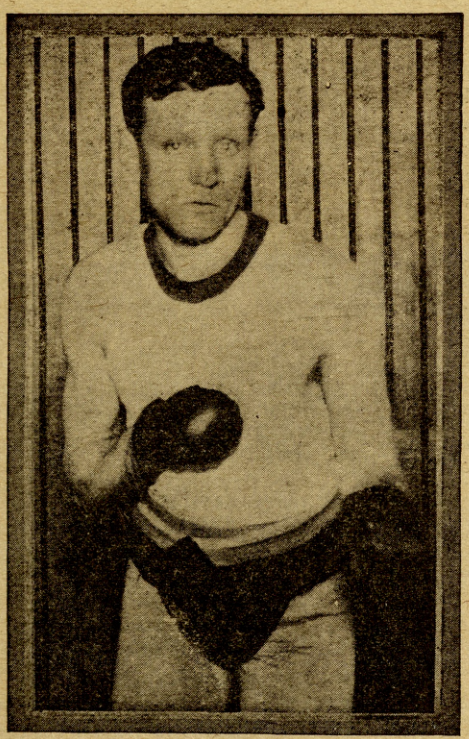
* * *

POSSIBLY the best remembered of a formidable trio was Jimmy Wilde, the Mighty Midget. Few boxers ever entered the professional ring with less physical attributes than this queer spindling Welshman. With the height of a lightweight, still several pounds under the flyweight limit, usually around 105 being his best fighting weight, still this slender, frail Spartan met and defeated, not only the best flyweights in the world, but also bantams.

While Jimmy amazed the fans and fighters with his skill, also his durability in times of stress, he carried a punch in those boney arms that hurled opponents down to defeat—knocked out. Several of our best known boys journeyed to England to meet the tiny wasp of Wales — Young Zulu Kid, Johnny Rosner, Joe Lynch, bantamweight champion of the world, and Pal Moore.

The first two named were considered a most severe test for a flyweight, but Joe and Pal were a headache for any bantam of any age. And they all were doomed to taste defeat at the hands of Wilde. Then the clamor became such that he invaded the United States, where he was also a sensation, meeting and defeating the class of both divisions. Once, against Jack Sharkey, he was on the losing end of a verdict.

This victory started the aggressive little New Yorker on the trail that led to a fortune. Wilde defeated Frankie Mason, holder of the flyweight championship of this country. After a series of successful battles, he returned to London and was matched with Pete Herman, bantamweight champion of the world and a great little fighter, although he was not champion at the time he defeated Wilde.



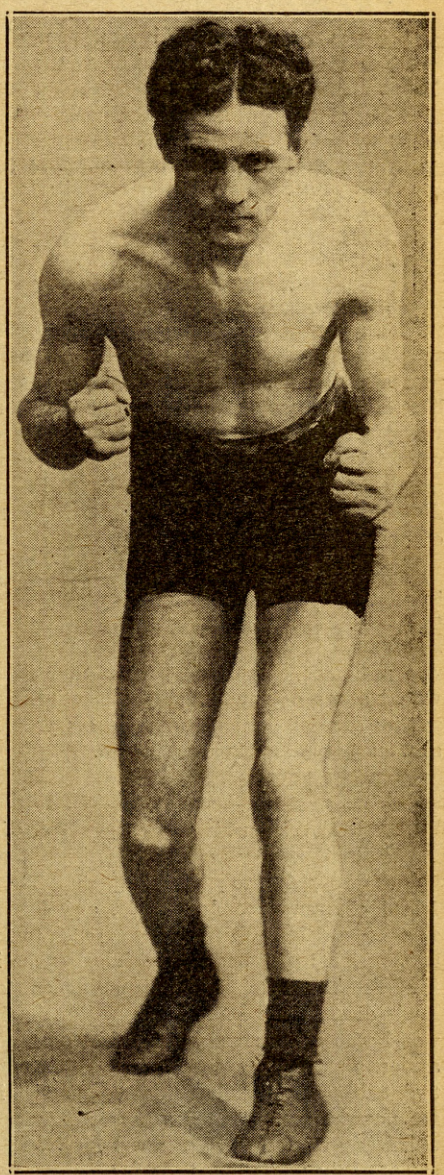
Jimmy Wilde, the ranking flyweight of all time.

In a fiercely contested bout, Herman forced the colors of the great little midget to be lowered in the 17th round. The sturdy Herman stood up under the withering fire hurled at him by the enemy and gradually wore him down with body blows. Pete was very proficient in working his way close and beating a tattoo with both hands on the body that was effective and Wilde, like many others, was unable to shake off the effect of constant battering.

Those who saw the fight between Pancho Villa and Jimmy Wilde in which Jimmy was dethroned, will remember the pathetic figure of the "Little Atom" as he stood, battered to a pulp, but wouldn't give in until he succumbed to the bitter attack of his Filipino opponent.

Wilde had seen his best days, had been out of competition more than two years, when he met the Filipino whirlwind and was knocked out in the seventh round after taking an inhuman beating.

It is true he was tagged with a terrific right a fraction of a second after the bell ended the second round and that he never was wholly conscious thereafter. There was a half-hearted protest from Wilde's corner, which was overruled by Referee Patsy Haley.



Jem Driscoll, one of the greatest featherweights of modern times.

If Wilde himself had not expressly warned his handlers not to stop the fight under any conditions they probably would have refused to let him come out for the third on the grounds that he had won on a foul. But the Mighty Atom had said: "If anybody in my corner stops this fight I'll kill him. If I am beaten, I want to go out as a champion should, fighting to the end."

Thus it was that the little Welshman took a terrible beating until he finally was counted out in the seventh, flat on his face.

If you were there you will recall that there was none of the cheering that usually greets the crowning of a new champion. The crowd sat in awed silence as the once Mighty Atom was carried to his corner. Joe Humphreys jumped into the ring and called for a cheer for "the gamest little guy in the world."

"WHITE HOPES" BETTER

By A. D. PHILLIPS

"HOW TIMES have changed!"

It was Al Kaufman who was talking. Do you recall the Californian? He was one of the original members of the famous "white hope" brigade that fought in every part of the United States between 1910 and 1914 for the right to be proclaimed the world's best Caucasian heavyweight.

It was the day on which Tommy Farr had sailed for home following his fight with Joe Louis, that into the headquarters of THE RING walked a big, handsome fellow whose appearance belied the fact that he had fought as a professional from 1906 to 1913, a period that boasted of heavyweights, every one of whom would be a topflight performer now. He was ushered into the office of the Editor, and imagine his surprise, to find himself in the same room with Jack Johnson, on account of whom the "white hope" craze began.

Needless to say, for almost an hour, fights and fighters, past and present, was the topic of conversation. Looking both at Johnson and Kaufman, one would never suspect that either was a fighter of renown. Both had clashed with battlers of international reputation, yet neither showed the least mark of his profession many years after retirement.

* * *

KAUFMAN, on his way from California to Texas by way of New York, had dropped in to pay his respects to me, a friend of many years' standing, and I took advantage of his visit to get his reaction to the heavyweights of today. Like Johnson, who is firmly of the belief that from champion Joe Louis down, there isn't a heavyweight in the world who could stand up for fifteen rounds against those who were in the spotlight between 1890 and 1917. Kaufman declared in no uncertain terms that Louis, Farr and Schmeling would have been meat for even the cream of the white hopes. As for the others—Jeffries, Fitz, Corbett, Johnson, Langford, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Choynski, McCoy and even the middleweight, Ketchel, Al said that today's quartet of topflight heavies would have been knocked cuckoo.

Al Kaufman

* * *

"JUST think of it," piped Kaufman, "here's a fellow comes to America to fight for the world title and takes back to England $78,000 as the challenger's end of the purse, and I fought a vicious ten-round bout in California during the no-decision days against Jack Johnson, and all I got was $1800."

"And mind you," interrupted Johnson, "I was then the world champion and received only $8000 for my performance."

"Pity of it was," continued Kaufman, "we really had to fight. We couldn't stall or we'd get no dough. The fact that I remained on my feet the limit of ten rounds caused a few critics to yell 'fake' because they thought I should have been knocked out early, but let me tell you that I never fought harder to keep on my feet and only once did I receive a worse licking than Jack gave me."

Johnson, all smiles, reminded Al that he was a fool for not quitting. "You see," said Jack, "if you were wise, you could have avoided that licking by crying 'enough,' but your bravado cost you much blood, remember Al?"

* * *

THE visit of these two famous ringmen recalled the fact that many so-called "logical contenders" advanced only to a certain stage, looked like a million dollar prospect, and then—one knockout and their career was at an end. So it was with many of the "white hopes" — Kaufman, Palzer, Bombardier Billy Wells, Arthur Pelkey, Jim Coffey, Tom Cowler, Fred Fulton, Carl Morris and Tom Kennedy among them.

In the case of Kaufman, during the first three years of his professional career he engaged in nineteen fights, and of these, he rolled up sixteen knockouts, was kayoed by Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in seventeen rounds, won a six-round decision over Joe Grim and a 25 rounder from Jack Twin Sullivan and climaxed those years of fighting with a thrilling thirty-nine-round kayo of Jim Barry. Yet, despite such a fine background he failed to reach the heights, his knockout at the hands of Al Palzer in 1911 in five rounds breaking his "backbone."

* * *

WHEN Kaufman fought Johnson, which was just a year before Jeffries reentered the ring, there was a great searching for a white man who could overcome the colored champion. Al was one of those who thought he was equal to the task.

He and Jack met at Frisco on September 9, 1909, in a ten-round bout. Johnson's attack was too shifty and clever. He scurried across the ring like a huge cat and again and again he had Kaufman bewildered. The colored man whipped in a stringing left jab almost when he willed and varied that with his swift club-like rights that swung against Kaufman's body and head with monotonous regularity just as he did to Tommy Burns at Sydney the year before. But Kaufman was game and fought back as best he could.

Johnson was so sure of himself he took the contest lightly and played with his adversary in the last three rounds. Kaufman became stronger as the battle progressed. He had a lot of grit and, although he realized he was up against a hopeless proposition, he never gave up.

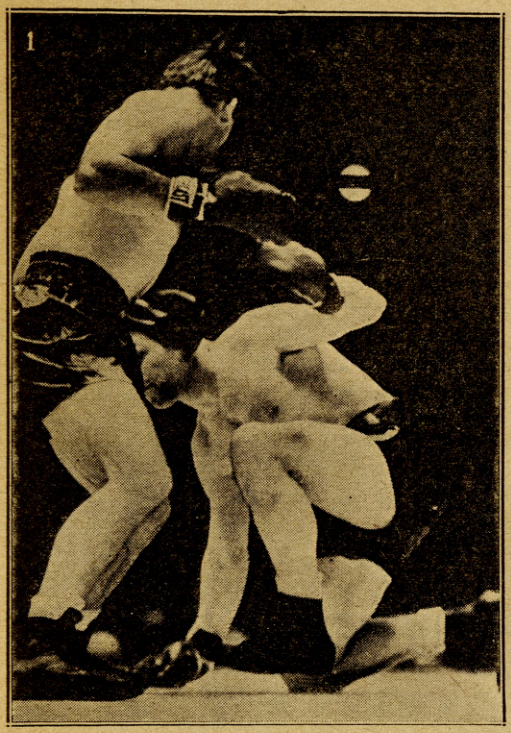
He was a veritable mark for the man who had "cut Tommy Burns to ribbons" in their fight in Australia. But Kaufman had to be credited with the fact that, try as he would, Jack could not land a kayo and Al was on his feet, bleeding, but conscious, at the end of the ten rounds.

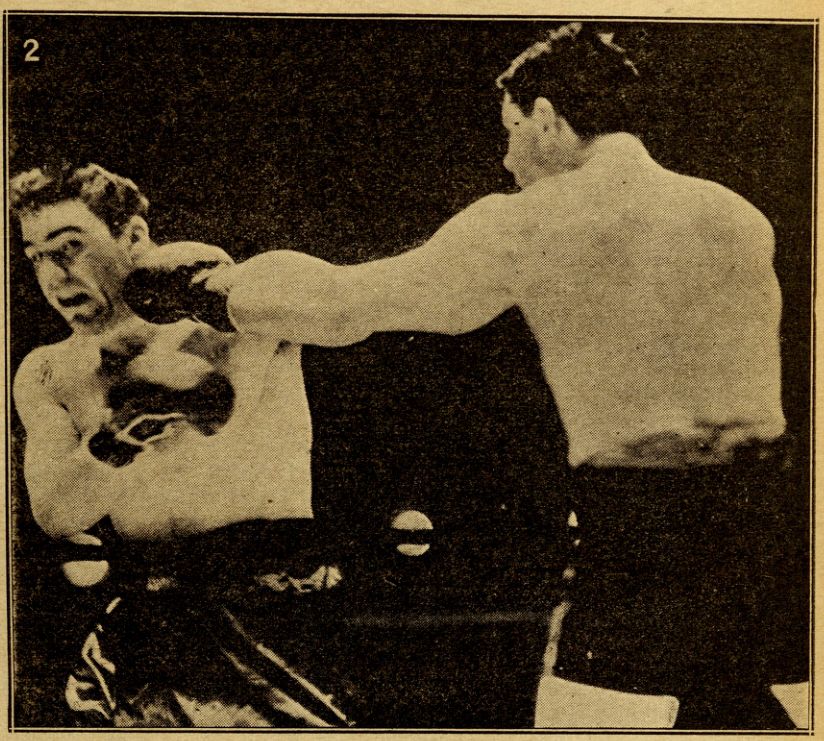
* * *

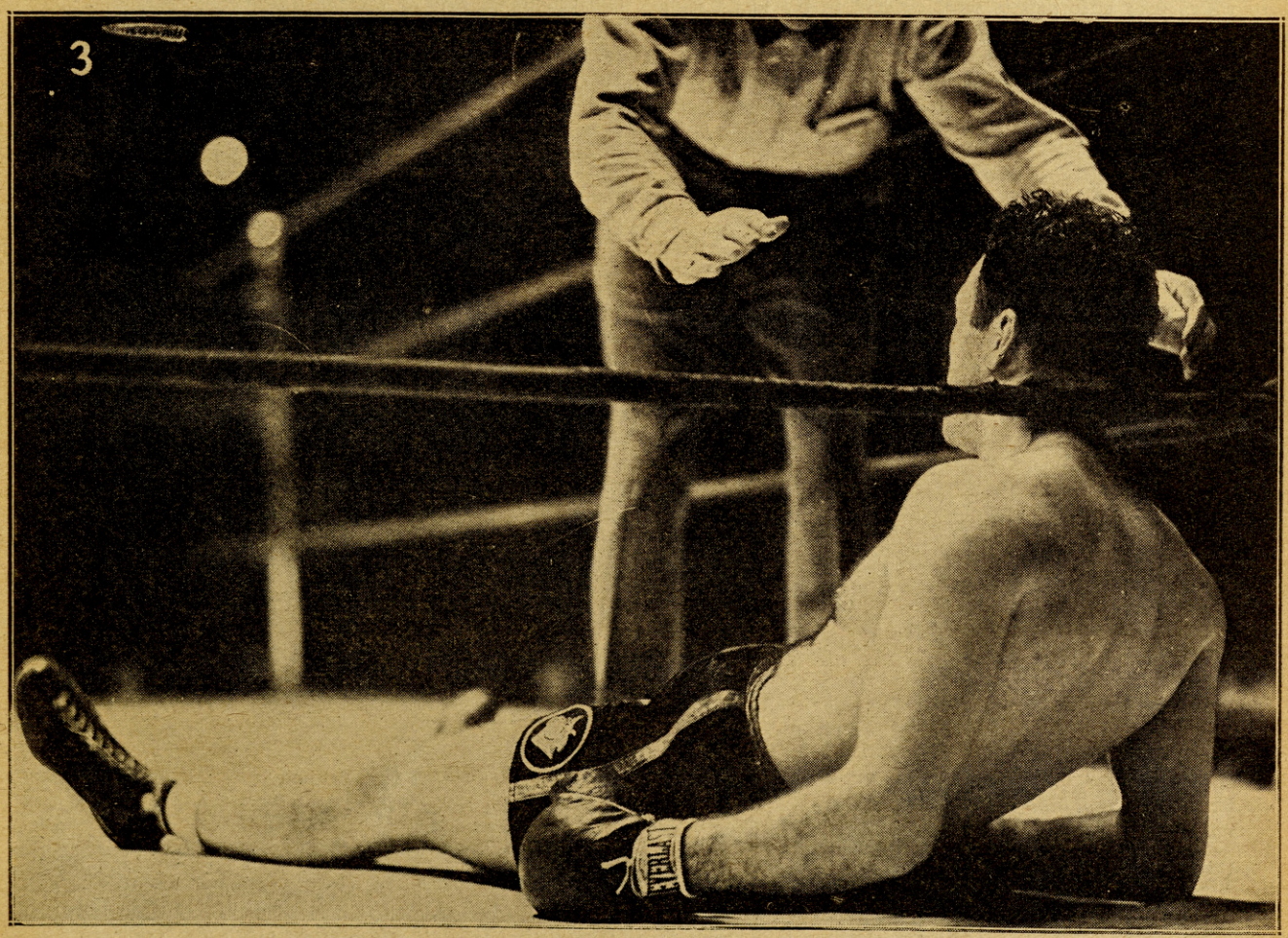
IN accordance with stipulations made beforehand, Ed Smith, the referee, refused to make any comment. The stipulation was, that if both were on their feet at the end of the mill, no decision would be given. However, after the crowd started to file out of the arena, the referee made the following statement:

(Continued on page 48)

As the Year Waned







1—Here we see Nathan Mann standing over Bob Pastor, whom he has knocked down for a count with a right cross to the chin. Pastor did not take a count. 2—Another view of the Mann victory over Pastor. Here we see Bob beating Nathan to the punch in the eighth, with a straight left to the face. 3—Trail's End for Jorge Brescia, Argentinian heavyweight. He sits in a daze, just knocked out in the fifth round by Eddie Hogan of Waterbury, Conn., in thriller of Mann-Pastor card in the Garden.

An Ancient Sport

By BOB EDGREN

IF they think of it at all, most people believe that boxing in ancient times was a deadly business where one athlete left the arena thoroughly torpedoed. The other, as imagination paints the scene, remained in dire need of a thorough bath and patching up at the nearest hospital.

Now, there is some truth in this. I mean, he undoubtedly needed a bath. But so did the loser.

Deaths in boxing bouts were so unusual in ancient times that they were used as thrilling themes for literature. Stories about them have lasted for two and a half thousand years, and are probably good for another two and a half thousand.

Right away, you are getting ready to growl: "G'wan. You don't know what you are talking about. What about all those deaths in the Coliseum, huh, what about those?"

Well, since those are about the only ancient fights we still hear about—those and the battles between famous Greek warriors—it's only natural to think of them first. But consider this angle. There's another sport, fencing, which has been popular for thousands of years. That doesn't mean that every man who liked to fence went into the Coliseum and hacked up his rivals with a short sword.

Gladiators did fight with swords, and kill each other, in the Roman public games. But that was serious, deadly business; not the sport of fencing. Pugilists did fight in the Coliseum, wearing leather-strip arm-guards covered with knots and nails and loaded with lead or iron. But that wasn't boxing. That was a special case where poor unfortunates were ordered to try to kill each other; and—like the sword fighters—they were given weapons for that purpose.

We find that many thousands of people enjoyed the sport of boxing in ancient times just as they do now. The deadly result was as rare as it is today and the killer was looked upon with horror.

* * *

PERHAPS you remember one of the thrills in that early Greek story of adventure, the search for the Golden Fleece. Jason and his men landed near King Amycus' headquarters. King Amycus was a villain of the worst sort. He was the old-time equivalent of the two-gun bad man, with plenty of notches on his guns just itching to add one more.

Amycus had a rule that you couldn't leave his territory without a fight. It was against the law. One of the Argonauts, named Polydeuces, volunteered to meet the King in combat. Instead of picking swords or spears, King Amycus always chose rawhide gloves, because he was a terror at that game.

The onlookers lined up in two rows on the bench. Two pairs of gauntlets were tossed on the sand. They were made of strips of dry, tough leather. The King sneeringly—in the best villain manner—told Polydeuces to take his choice; that he was going to be knocked for a loop anyway, so it really didn't matter.

Polydeuces, a handsome, dashing chap (like Frank Merriwell), picked up the nearest pair. He didn't answer the King. He just smiled.

At the word go, they put up their hands to guard their heads. The King, built like a bull, believed in rushing tactics. He charged in. Polydeuces backed away, countering, noticing the punches that King Amycus threw very well and what his weak points were. The landing of the blows sounded like shipwrights hammering the timbers. The pace was so hard and fast that both men were gasping. Now and then teeth would click as some solid punch landed on a loose jaw. No rubber dental guards in those days.

Momentarily out of breath, they backed away and stood apart, wiping the sweat from their foreheads. Then they plunged in again. The King was getting a little anxious because Polydeuces had been doing a lot of rowing and was in wonderful condition. He decided to end it all with one terrific blow. On tip toe, he swung his arm down like a club. Now don't forget that the leather lacings wound all the way up the forearm, making it a very formidable weapon.

Polydeuces moved his head slightly to one side, slipped the blow off onto the slope of his shoulder, and shifted his feet in close to the King. Then he fired his right. It took Amycus right over the ear, "breaking the bones inside," as one account has it.

Down tumbled the King, and "his life poured forth all at once."

Just to show the good feeling attending this forced bout, the partisans of Amycus immediately rushed Polydeuces with their clubs and spears. Jason's men rallied to his support with their swords. It was a great free-for-all while it lasted. The swords won out. After keeping watch all night and tending the wounded, the Argonauts were able to get away early the next morning.

This sort of dime-thriller that has come down to us, gives us one kind of a picture of ancient boxing, but it is not the real one. Was the sport so different then from what it is today?

When the average fellow today does any boxing, he puts on the gloves with some friendly rival in a gym. Maybe they warm up by tossing the medicine ball around for a few minutes, or swing the dumb-bells. Associated with the idea of boxing and the gym, there is usually a punching bag, light gloves for punching the bag, and big ones for sparring. Still other ones are used in the ring for amateur tournaments or professional bouts.

* * *

THERE may be a boxing instructor around to show how it should be done. In sparring, the boxer can avoid bruises and cauliflower ears by wearing a protective headgear. He rests between rounds. The emphasis is on skill rather than brutality; points are awarded for clever defense as well as for sound punching.

A boxer will eat a special diet, train on a special schedule, perhaps go on barnstorming trips or give exhibitions if he wants to get to the top. And the thing he aims for is to have the referee raise his hand at the end of some championship bout.

Now this, you say, is entirely different from what happened in the old days. So much more civilized.

But let's try to get a picture of the sport as it really was. That's hard to do, because it wasn't so thrilling that poets and authors wrote about it very much. There's just a line or two here and there.

The average fellow of olden times who wanted to do a little boxing put on the gloves with some friendly rival in a gym. Varro complained that there were so many gymnasiums that there was one in every villa.

Maybe they warmed up by tossing the medicine ball around for a few minutes, or by batting a kind of light volley-ball made of a blown-up bladder. Or, if they preferred another kind of arm exercise, they went over to the wall-rack, picked out a suitable pair of dumb-bells, and swung them for a few moments.

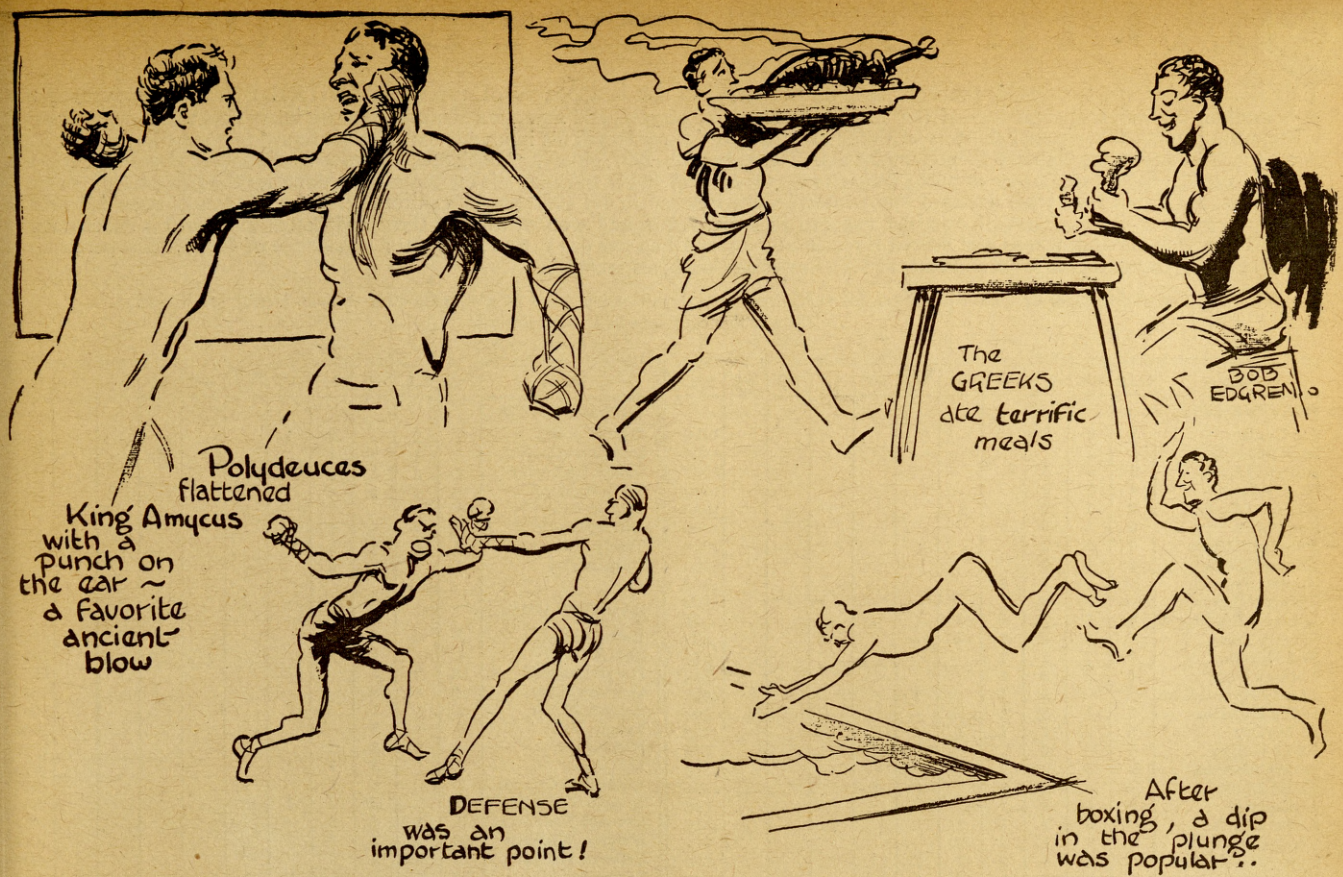
In the gym, there was often a sand-bag suspended from the ceiling, to be knocked to and fro with the fists. Those who didn't like to skin their knuckles wore light bag-punching gloves.

For use in sparring, there were several kinds of gloves, some soft, some padded, others lighter and harder. The softer ones were used for sparring. In exhibitions or important bouts, the harder kind were used.

At the gym there was sometimes a boxing master, usually a retired pug, to show pupils how it should be done. In sparring, the boxer avoided getting cauliflower ears by wearing a protective headgear. These ear-guards were never worn in the important bouts; just in training.

* * *

WHEN the boxers got tired, they rested a while. Then they resumed hammering at each other. The emphasis was on skill, not brutality. It was considered hot stuff to remain cleverly on the defense and let your rival wear himself out. The two great points were to land sound punches and to defend yourself skilfully.



Boxers often ate a special diet. In Greek Olympic times, this consisted of a breakfast of bread, slightly leavened and hardly baked at all. The dinner usually consisted of meat. Pork, principally, with occasional slabs of beef or goat's meat. Fish was considered bad; in the days before ice-chests or electric refrigeration, this was no wonder. They ate plenty. Three pounds of meat was not a large dinner. This compares favorably with the quantities consumed by Luis Firpo. After that sort of a meal, they slept late. They were fond of sleep. Does that remind you of anyone?

After long periods of training, the ancient boxer was often ready to start on an exhibition tour. He barnstormed the sticks, staying in rickety inns, eating strange and poorly cooked food, and taking on the local strong boys.

* * *

THE bout itself had a touch now peculiar to wrestling. In order to lend strength (or apparently strength) to their punches, boxers were accustomed to grunt ferociously while swinging. And if they were hit hard, there was nothing in the custom of the times preventing them from groaning. They couldn't trip a man, or grab him with their hands. The Slapsie-Maxie style of hitting with the open glove was occasionally used, according to pictures and statues.

And the great moment for the ancient boxer came in a championship bout when a fighter's hand was raised and the verdict awarded. But the fighter whose hand went up was not the winner; he was the loser!

Maybe the people who come two thousand years after us will have only a ragged newspaper or two, or a dime novel, to tell them what boxing was like in 1937. If they have one of those sport pages which uses type an inch high to tell about the Brown Embalmer, with his murderous punch, and how he surely is a killer to whom innocent Tommy Farr or Max Schmeling is to be fed, we can't blame 'em if they get a pretty queer picture of the sport of boxing.

* * *

IT is highly probable that the forefathers of our prize ring, Figg and Broughton and the rest, were not more scientific in their methods than were the heroes of the days of Virgil. Dimly through the mists of conventional verbiage, one sees that the practice of pugilism advanced by slow degrees in spite of the fact that the champion prize fighters had more beef than brain. The straight left, unknown to the ancients, was invented by Daniel Mendoza, a most intelligent man, and used to good purpose by his many pupils, especially his Irish clientele.

The art of infighting came into fashion when it was recognized that long slogs did less harm than quick, half-arm blows, stabs that cut or caused an aching bruise. And then came the crouching attitude, an invention so aptly used by Jim Jeffries and Jack Dempsey in later years. That was adopted when one of the fighters found that by crouching he could avoid a punch which otherwise would strike with force in the regular, stand-up style of milling. By crouching, the man exposed himself as little as possible as a target, and thus another style of fighting had come into use.

* * *

CLINCHING, of course, was as common in those old days of the prize ring as now, but since the hands were not muffled, wrestling began as soon as two fighters found themselves huddled together. The issue of many a great fight in the early nineteenth century was settled by wrestling. Hercules, who was the champion at wrestling as well as boxing, was the half-divine type and example of the old English style of fighting.

After the Sayers-Heenan fight, pugilism fell under a social ban, though boxing, which was then regarded as a training and preparation for the real warfare of the ring, still remained popular and was practiced at every club in England where the sportsmen gathered. The bruiser school of fighting held its own in certain circles, but the elite stuck to the scientific boxing for their amusement.

In the early eighties, boxing was taught by instructors who had received their baptism of fire in turf battles, in the rough-and-tumble style of the bare-knuckle and the skin-tight gloves. They were battle-scarred veterans who knew nothing about the science of the sport and whose tactics were wholly those of the rough school of fighting. Compared with the present-day trainers, they were not as skillful, but in hardening their pupils they rated ace high. With them, long distance runs from seven to ten hours of actual solid training was the daily routine.

Today, how different. Two hours of workout, mostly in a stuffy gymnasium, comprises the daily routine, but the trainer of today at least knows something of the science of boxing and sees to it that his charge learns sufficiently to enable him to handle himself properly.

"BATTING AVERAGES" for 1937

HERE is something new under the sun. "Batting averages" of the best boxers of the world for 1937. Baseball has enjoyed this medium for quick appreciation of the achievements of its players, and now THE RING MAGAZINE introduces this new, interesting scheme for placing the accomplishments of the fighters before its readers. This innovation will be continued in succeeding years. Here is a record of first class fighters from January 1 to December 13, 1937, showing knockouts, victories by decisions, losses by decisions, knocked out by opponents, losses or victories on fouls, no-contest bouts and no-decision bouts. In making up the percentages, no-decision bouts and fights that were declared "no contest" were ignored in the averages. A contest declared a draw was regarded neither as a victory nor a defeat. Thus, if a fighter engaged in seven bouts and won three, lost three and boxed a draw, his percentage is 500%. If he won three decisions and scored three knockouts and had one draw, that gave him a percentage of 1000%. The percentages are based only on the fights won and lost, victories or losses on fouls included.

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Name	Bouts	K.O.	W.	L.	D.	K.O. by	WF	LF	ND	NC	P.C.
HEAVYWEIGHTS											
Joe Louis	5	3	2								1000
Max Schmeling	1	1									1000
Alberto Lovell	9	4	5								1000
Buddy Baer	4	2	2								1000
Nathan Mann	8	1	6		1						1000
Lou Nova	6	4	2								1000
Johnny Whiters	4	2	2								1000
Johnny Risko	2	1	1								1000
Freddy Fiducia	13	5	7	1							.923
Jimmy Adamick	11	10		1							.909
Maurice Strickland	9	3	2	1	2		1				.875
Roscoe Toles	7	3	2	1	1						.857
Red Burman	7	4	2	1							.857
Tommy Farr	6	2	3	1							.833
Maxey Rosenbloom	11		9	1		1					.818
Willie Reddish	5	1	3	1							.800
Al McCoy	6	2	2	1	1	1					.800
Eddie Hogan	9	5	2	2							.778
Italo Colonello	9	5	2	2							.778
Eddie Blunt	13	5	3	3			1			1	.750
Al Delaney	4	1	2	1							.750
Andre Lenglet	12	6	2	2	1			1			.727
Tony Galento	9	4	1	2	2						.714
Sonnyboy Walker	12	3	4	2	2	1					.700
Harry Thomas	7	3	1	1	1	1					.667
Walter Neusel	3	1	1			1					.667
Arturo Godoy	10	4	1	3	2						.625
Lorenzo Pack	9	5		2		2					.556
Max Baer	2	1		1							.500
Gunnar Barlund	6	2	1	2				1			.500
Steve Dudas	6		3	3							.500
Lee Ramage	5	2		1	1	1					.500
Patsy Perroni	6	1	2	1		1		1			.500
Tony Shucco	3		1	1	1						.500
Al Ettore	6		3	2		1					.500
Jack Trammell	10	3	2	3		2					.500
Bob Olin	7	2	1	1		3					.429
Leroy Haynes	5	2				2		1			.400
Bob Nestell	5	2		2		1					.400
Jorge Brescia	5		2	1		2					.400
Bob Pastor	3		1	2							.333
Abie Feldman	5	1		3	1						.250
Jimmy Braddock	1					1					.000
LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS											
Jock McAvoy	5	3	2								1000
Tiger Warrington	9	5	4								1000
Tiger Jack Fox	17	11	4	1	1						.938
Jack Gibbons	13	5	6	1	1						.917
Ralph De John	11	3	7	1							.909
Melio Bettina	12	5	5	1	1						.909
Al Gainer	10	5	4	1							.900
John Henry Lewis	19	10	7	2							.895
Gus Lesnevich	8	1	5		1	1					.857
Carmen Barth	7	2	4	1							.857
Dave Clark	7		5	1	1						.833
Ray Actis	4	2	1	1							.750
Fred Lenhart	4	1	2	1							.750
Swede Berglund	13	3	5	2	2	1					.727
Leo Kelly	5	1	1		2	1					.667
Oscar Rankins	8	1	3	1	1	2					.571
Red Bruce	9	3		2		4					.333
MIDDLEWEIGHTS											
Freddy Steele	6	4	2								1000
Ben Brown	13	5	8								1000
Al Hostak	9	9									1000
Harry Balsamo	14	9	4	1							.929
Walter Woods	18	8	8	1		1					.889
Fred Apostoli	8	5	2	1							.875
Glen Lee	8	2	5	1							.875
Ken Overlin	8	3	4			1					.875
Paulie Walker	16	6	8	2							.875
Billy Conn	7		6	1							.857
Erich Seelig	7	2	3	1	1						.833
Allen Matthews	7	3	2		1	1					.833
Tony Ciaccio	13	1	8	2	2						.818
Young Corbett	5	1	3		1						.800
Tommy Freeman	6	2	2	1	1						.800
Frankie Blair	12	1	8	3							.750
Vince Dundee	7	2	3	2							.714

Name	Bouts	K.O.	W.	L.	D.	K.O. by	WF	LF	ND	NC	P.C.
MIDDLEWEIGHTS											
Gorilla Jones	7	2	2	2	1						.667
Lou Brouillard	5	1	2	1				1			.600
Frank Battaglia	7	3	1	2		1					.571
Solly Krieger	11	5	1	4		1					.545
Marcel Thil	2					1	1				.500
Jimmy Clark	13	3	3	7							.462
Teddy Yarosz	5		2	3							.400
Babe Risko	4			2		2					.000
WELTERWEIGHTS											
Barney Ross	5	2	2						1		1000
Jack Carroll	1		1								1000
Ralph Zannelli	18	9	8		1						1000
Gustave Eder	12	4	8								1000
Sammy Fuller	2	1	1								1000
Fritzie Zivic	6	3	3								1000
*Kid Azteca	4	1	3								1000
Milt Aron	8	3	3	1	1						.875
Wildcat O'Connor	7		6	1							.857
Severio Turiello	13		10	2	1						.833
Leonard Del Genio	6	1	4	1							.833
Holman Williams	13	2	9	2							.818
Ceferino Garcia	10	6	2	2							.800
Sonny Jones	12	4	4	1	2	1					.800
Bobby Pacho	19	5	8	4	1	1					.722
Andrea Jessurun	18	1	10	4	2	1					.688
Cleto Locatelli	6	3	1	2							.667
Cocoa Kid	12	5	3	4							.667
Bep Van Klaveren	3	1	1			1					.667
Izzy Jannazzo	2		1	1							.500
Gordon Wallace	8	1	2	5							.375
Phil Furr	11	1	2	7	1						.300
Jimmy Leto	4	1		2				1			.250
LIGHTWEIGHTS											
Eddie Cool	11	3	5		3						1000
Pedro Montanez	17	12	4	1							.941
Billy Beauhuld	15	1	12		1	1					.923
Johnny Bellus	14	5	5	1	3						.917
Lou Ambers	12		10	1	1						.909
Benny Bass	9	1	7			1					.889
Davey Day	7	4	2	1							.857
Norment Quarles	14	6	5	2	1						.846
Chino Alvarez	13	7	4	2							.846
Wesley Ramey	13	2	9	1		1					.846
Ritchie Fontaine	6		5	1							.833
Maxie Berger	14		10	2	2						.833
Indian Hurtado	7	1	4	1	1						.833
Lou Camps	9	1	4		3	1					.833
Enrico Venturi	11		7	2	2						.778
Tony Canzoneri	4	2	1	1							.750
Paul Junior	15	3	4	2	1				5		.750
Laurie Stevens	4	3				1					.750
Irving Eldridge	12	1	8	3							.750
Al Roth	13	3	5	3	2						.727
*Eddie McGeever	14	2	6	3	3						.727
Tommy Speigel	16	2	8	4	1					1	.714
Aldo Spoldi	8	2	3	2	1						.714
George Zengaras	16	1	8	4	3						.692
Jimmy Walsh	13	1	7	4			1				.692
Red Guggino	16		9	6	1						.600
Baby Arizmendi	5		3	2							600
Lew Feldman	15		8	5	1	1					.571
Hubert Dennis	6		3	1		1		1			500
*Nick Camarata	9		4	4	1						.500
Eddie Zivic	7	2	1	3		1					.429
Johnny Cabello	11		3	3	2	3					.333
Orville Drouillard	10		3	4	1	2					.333
Frankie Klick	2			1		1					.000
FEATHERWEIGHTS											
*Henry Armstrong	27	26	1								1000
Leo Rodak	11		9		2						1000
Ginger Foran	8	5	3								1000
Kid Chocolate	23	5	16		2						1000
Victor Vallee	10		9				1				1000
Pablo Dano	6		5		1						1000
Fillo Echeverria	7		5		1		1				1000
Joey Archibald	12	7	4	1							.917
Jackie Wilson	13	1	7	2	3						.800

(Continued on page 39)

"Batting Averages" for 1937 —

(Continued from page 38)

Name	Bouts	K.O.	W.	L.	D.	K.O. by	WF	LF	ND	NC	P.C.
FEATHERWEIGHTS											
Mike Belloise	9	3	4	1		1					.778
Johnny Hutchinson	9	2	5	1		1					.778
Freddy Miller	14	1	9	3	1						.769
Tony Chavez	8	2	3		1	2					.714
Vincenzo Dell Orto	15	2	8	4	1						.714
Al Reid	16		10	3	2	1					.714
Petey Sarron	9	1	5			1		2			.667
Dick Corbett	8		5	2				1			.625
Young Rightmire	12	2	3	3	3	1					.556
Johnny McGrory	5		2	1	1	1					.500
Baby Casanova	4		1			3					.250
BANTAMWEIGHTS											
Harry Jeffra	8	6	2								1000
Johnny King	7	4	2		1						1000
K.O. Morgan	7	2	5								1000
Aurel Toma	7	4	2		1						1000
Al Brown	4	4									1000

Name	Bouts	K.O.	W.	L.	D.	K.O. by	WF	LF	ND	NC	P.C.
BANTAMWEIGHTS											
Tommy Forte	11	7	3		1						.909
Indian Quintana	20	11	7	1		1					.900
Baby Yack	8		7	1							.875
Lou Salica	9	2	4	1	2						.857
Horace Mann	8		6		1	1					.857
Sixto Escobar	7	4	1	1	1						.833
Baltasar Sangchili	4	1	2	1							.750
Henry Hook	19		5	11	1	2					.278
FLYWEIGHTS											
Jackie Jurich	6	1	4		1						1000
Peter Kane	12	8	3			1					.917
Jim Warnock	8	2	5			1					.875
Benny Lynch	8	4	2	1				1			.750
Pat Palmer	5	3		1		1					.600
Katzumi Morioka	12		6	2	1	2					.600
Small Montana	6		2	2	2						.500
ValentinAnglemann	4		1	3							.250

"White Hopes" Better

(Continued from page 34)

"Johnson clearly outboxed Kaufman in every round, and clearly beat the big fellow up severely with blows to the face and body. Kaufman, however, had two good openings; one in the seventh, the other in the ninth.

"In those two rounds he hurt Johnson with terrific jolts to the stomach. He was coming strong at the end of the bout and beyond a little blood on the face, was not in serious danger at any stage of the game.

"Johnson did not force the fighting in the early rounds, and thereby lost what little chance he might have had of stretching Kaufman on the resined canvas. From the seventh canto on, Johnson forced matters, trying for a knockout. But he had lost his steam and his spasmodic rallies were futile. Johnson closed in at every opportunity, electing that course of action rather than stand off and spar with Kaufman's great reach.

"Johnson chased Kaufman around the ring in the closing session, like a big ebony-hued panther about to spring on its prey. In the tenth round he pounded Kaufman under the ropes in a quick volley of left jolts and rapid right uppercuts. Kaufman's head was tossed to and fro, but his opponent's strength had waned. Kaufman rallied himself out of the corner; Johnson slowed up and went on the defensive during the last minute of the round."

Johnson went into the ring a 5 to 2 favorite. He scaled 209 and Kaufman tipped the beam at 205.

* * *

WITH that accomplishment on his record, it was no wonder that the San Franciscan was looked on as a "white hope." Yet, he fell down badly when he went up against the Pueblo fireman, Jim Flynn.

Kaufman had been fighting professionally seven years. When he met Flynn it was in a ten-round bout at the Grand Avenue Athletic Club, Kansas City, Mo., on May 5, 1911.

There was a noticeable similarity in that bout to the famed one in Chicago, when Tunney defeated Dempsey for the second time. Kaufman was a boxer; Flynn, a fighter.

Flynn simply would not box. He carried the fight to Kaufman in every round, slashing out viciously with both hands as well as roughing it in the clinches.

He went at it so hard he had Kaufman staggering under a shower of blows in the third round, and sent him to the boards with a straight left to the chin, for the count of nine. From then on, Kaufman never had a chance. That knockdown settled him.

Kaufman was sent down twice more; once in the seventh and again in the ninth. Fortunately for Kaufman, the bell sounded on the count of eight and he rose to his feet to go to his corner, far from being clear-headed.

When the tenth round started, Kaufman went up groggy and bleeding. Flynn rushed at him, swinging rights and lefts to head and body. He sent Kaufman reeling through the ropes on one side of the ring, and repeated the performance as soon as the Californian got back to the stage. As Al went up for the last time, he was almost helpless.

Time and again, Flynn hit his opponent with rights and lefts, forcing him to the ropes. But Kaufman went back each time. He was game as was Tom Heeney in his fight with Gene Tunney. But each time Kaufman went back he got another dose. A swinging uppercut with a right hook to the jaw put him down for the final count.

It was a knockout that occurred only one minute before the fight was scheduled to end. Sixty seconds longer would have given Kaufman the credit for having stayed through the full ten rounds with Flynn.

The punishment inflicted by Flynn upon Kaufman was the worst the latter had ever sustained in a ring battle.

Kaufman was a good prospect but he just "couldn't make it." He was stopped by Luther McCarty and Kid Kenneth and Palzer after Flynn had knocked him out.

My Trip to the South Seas

(Continued from page 41)

in advance that I was arriving and when the *Owatera* docked at Sydney I was met by representatives of every leading newspaper in Sydney, Melbourne and surrounding sections. There, like in New Zealand, I was the first Indian to strike their land. The reception tendered to me will live forever in my memory. The Australians are probably the most hospitable people in the world. Sydney, to my way of thinking, stands on a par with San Francisco as the most beautiful harbor in the world.

Here, I also impressed the Australians with my wrestling ability. I proved once more to be the master of the best opposition the promoters of the "Down Under" country could get for me.

* * *

MY next stop was Suva. There I remained about two weeks and participated in only three matches. The natives there are almost as black as the American Negro and their hair is very bushy. I was taken over by their quaint living. Of course, I didn't miss bringing back with me many souvenirs from that far off land, some of which are now resting in the King Museum.

From Suva I went to the Samoa Island. Samoa is one of the most beautiful islands I ever saw. I really can't describe the beauty. No matter how much I might try, I just couldn't make it strong enough. There is no port there. The boat I was on went down the channel and anchored. Then small boats rowed us ashore.

I remained in Samoa for two weeks and then traveled to Tahiti. Here is an island that is almost on a par with Samoa for beauty. Tahiti is also known for its gaiety, and I really never had so much fun as there. Every visitor seems to enjoy Tahiti to the limit. It is the place for relaxation.

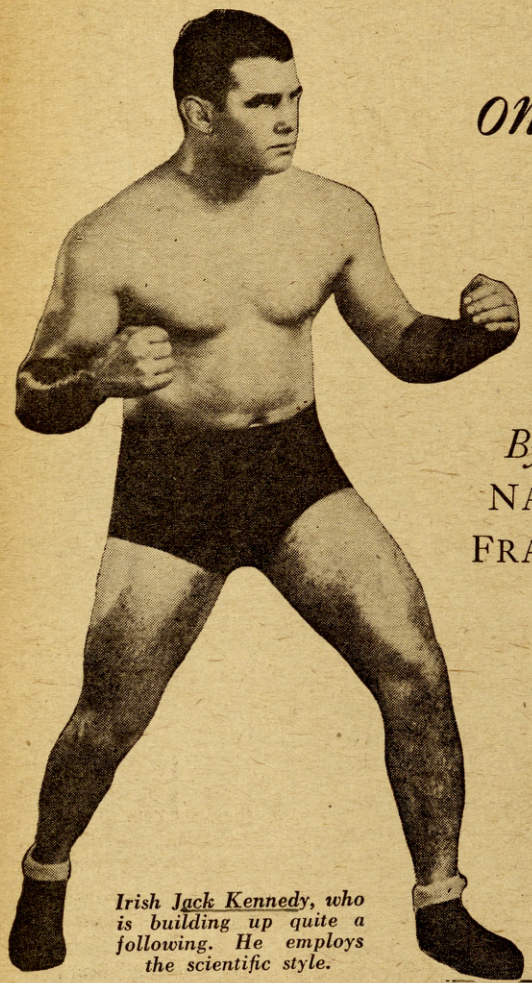
Being a visitor to the various possessions of the British Isles, I soon got myself accustomed to the various mannerisms of the natives of each land I visited. One thing struck my fancy. No matter where I was, I found that the popular drink was tea. Tea for breakfast, tea for lunch, tea for dinner, tea in between meals. I have now become a tea drinker.

Every possible courtesy was extended to me. I have nothing but the highest of praise for the places I visited. I doff my cap to those who have made it possible for me to enjoy my stay in the South Sea Islands. And I am counting the days when the opportunity comes again for me to play return engagements in the "Down Under" territory!

As far as my wrestling is concerned, I won all my matches. I made a fine impression on the fans and critics.

At Tahiti I boarded the *Monterey* and am now back in the States plying my trade.

"IDOL" and "ROWDY" Give Views on Wrestling Styles



Irish Jack Kennedy, who is building up quite a following. He employs the scientific style.

By NAT FRANK

IF YOUR son desired to become a wrestler, and you weren't against his choosing, what type would you prefer him to be—a hero or a villain? Wait, hold on, don't say anything until you have read the versions of a pair of bone benders of the opposite types.

We have selected the Iowa idol, Irish Jack Kennedy, to tell just why he pursues the orthodox lines of grappling, and we have asked Ernie Dusek, the captain member of the famous Riot Squad of Grappledom, to relate just why he prefers the villain type. So here goes.

Jack Kennedy speaking:—"From childhood, I was brought up in the interest of fair play. I was never taught to take unfair advantage of my playmates in any kind of game. In sports events, I generally relied on my speed to offset the offensive charges of the opposing sides. In that way I found that speed was one of the main factors in getting out of harm's way.

"In later years, when I embarked on a professional wrestling career, I still continued to follow the methods employed while a child. I had figured out that if I was well able to ward off the charges of the youngsters, I surely could do likewise in the grip-and-get-gripped profession.

"You will find that the wrestler who grapples along my system is by far less marked up than the offensive types. Ring generalship is what eventually wins my bouts. I just let the 'gentleman' waste all of his energy in his relentless charges, only to find that he is weakening himself and eventually falls a victim to cleverness and speed.

* * *

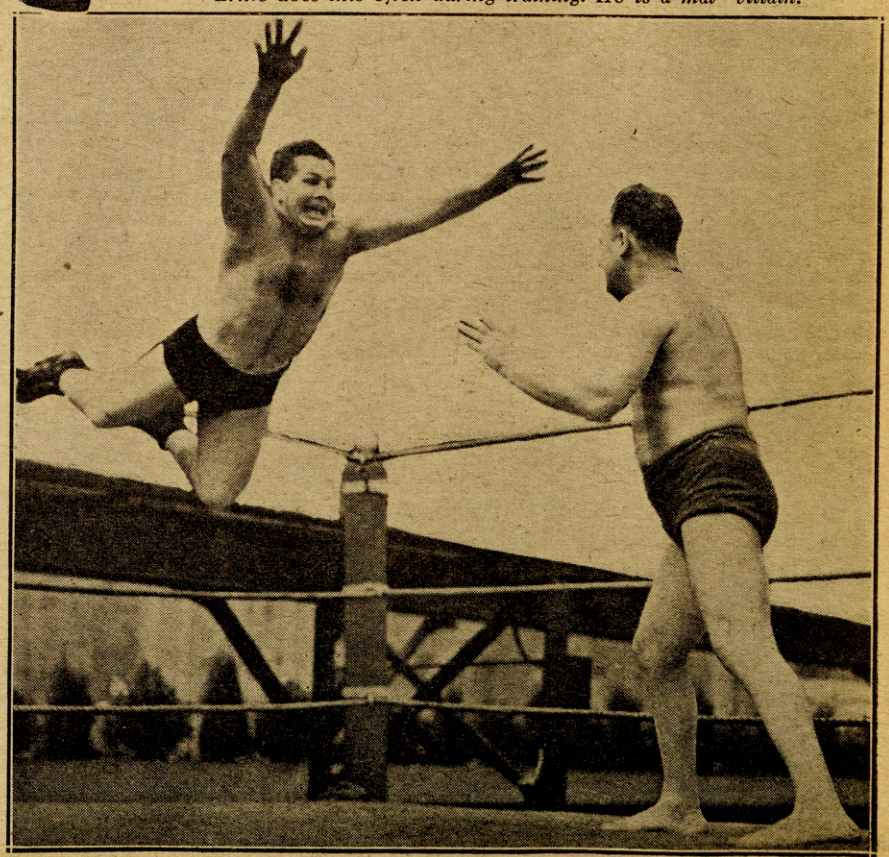
"NATURALLY I don't want anyone to believe that it is all a bed of roses for me. I have often taken my bumps. I often misjudge the rushing speed of my opponents and find myself in the throes of torture.

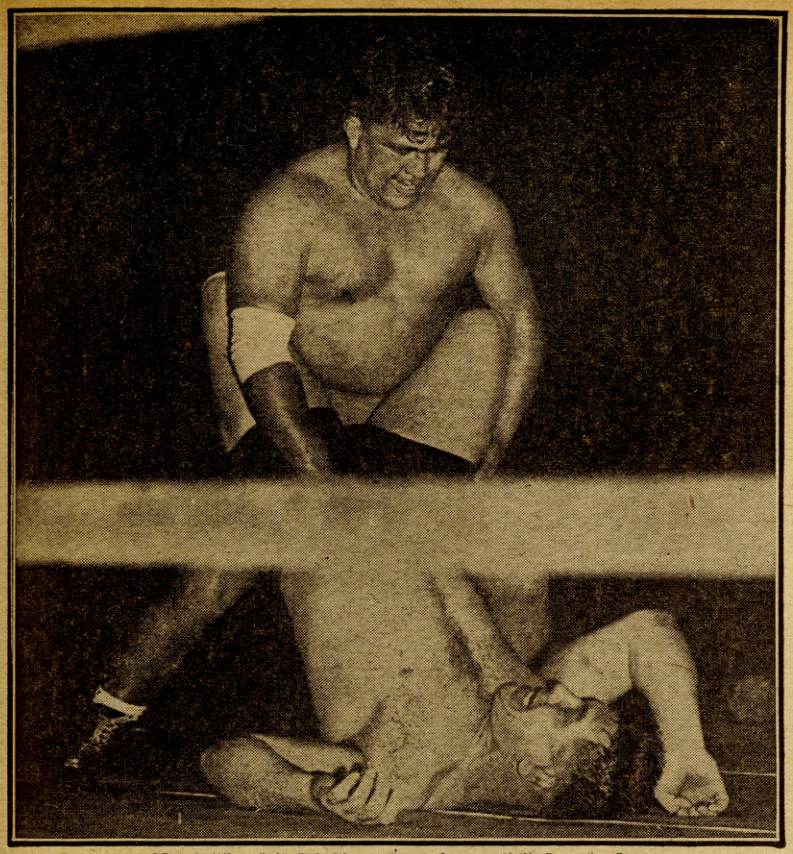
"It's fine when one is termed a phenom. But those things just aren't, that's all. To become a wrestler, one has to have the fortitude to withstand punishment; know how to evade the attacks of his rivals; be ring wise and have a trigger-like brain, for your mentality must work even to the fraction of a second. We must be able to know how to break the holds applied on us without suffering any injuries, and we must be quick enough to be able to place the grips on our rivals.

"Wrestling isn't a game for men lacking heart. In this sport one must know how to take it and dish it out. The fact that I am a firm believer in following the strict line of orthodox wrestling doesn't necessarily mean that I am immune to punishment. No matter how good a man may be, champion, pretender, near champion and challenger, and even the ordinary up and climbing star of tomorrow, takes his share.

"All I can say is that if one hasn't *(Continued on page 46)*

Ernie Dusek, one of the famed Dusek brothers, practicing the rope leap. Ernie does this often during training. He is a mat "villain."





Chief "Little" Wolf with a figure "4" leg lock.

My Trip to the South Seas

By CHIEF "LITTLE" WOLF

A FEW weeks ago, after an extended trip, I returned to the States from a tour of the South Sea Islands, places that I never dreamed existed. For beauty and hospitality, those islands can take their place with the world's best. I have seen American wrestling fans fall over themselves when their favorite was either winning or on the verge of victory, but I dare say that the American wrestling fans don't compare in enthusiasm to those of the South Sea Islands. Tasmania, New Zealand and Australia are hotbeds for wrestling and what the natives there don't know about the sport isn't worth printing.

My biggest surprise came when I learned that the natives knew as much about the topnotchers in the States as our own fans know. I inquired how that came about and I learned that THE RING is the medium for wrestling and boxing information. I learned also that if a wrestler or a boxer is not listed either in the ratings or in some story, he hasn't a Chinaman's chance to perform in those far off countries. THE RING is their Bible and if you want action in the South Sea stadiums, you had better make certain before you sail that somehow, somewhere in THE RING, your name has sometime appeared with a word or two of praise.

* * *

BOARDING the American ship, *Mariposa,* out of San Francisco, I was Honolulu-bound. It was while aboard ship that I had the pleasure of making the acquaintances of many passengers in all walks of life. I met quite a number of wrestling fans for they all seemed to be very much interested in the profession I pursue. Many had read about me, but few actually had seen me in active competition.

Arriving at Honolulu, I rested a few days. I took in the sights. Bathing was a hobby with me but little did I think that the blazing sun would give me a tan such as I never before had, even though, as everyone is aware, I am naturally dark in complexion. I remained for several days in Hawaii and then embarked on the British steamer, *Niagara,* for New Zealand.

The stories I had heard about far off New Zealand had me eager to land upon its soil. The people I met there are about the most hospitable I ever had the pleasure of meeting any place in my world travels. I was told that I was the first American Indian to land on their soil and they seemed to swarm around me, casting glances of wonder. Here was a Redman in their very midst! Previously, all they had ever heard about the copper-colored race was what they had read or had seen in the movies or had heard at lectures. But here I was in the flesh and what a thrill I gave the boys!

Of course, my full Indian regalia, feathers, blankets, moccasins and arm and leg ornaments had them all staring at me in amazement. In all modesty, I think I proved to be the biggest attraction New Zealand has had in years of sports!

This was proved when huge crowds followed me, no matter where I went. They remained around my hotel, eagerly waiting for me to leave or arrive. Naturally, when I participated in wrestling engagements, the clubs were not big enough to hold the fans. They wanted to be on hand to see this Redskin, a real Injun, in active wrestling combat.

* * *

NO matter where I went, I was widely advertised. In Auckland the largest department store had advertised that I would be there in native costume and personally autograph photos of myself to all customers. Would you believe when I tell you that so massive a crowd was on hand that the prospective customers were lined three abreast, three blocks long. Traffic was at a standstill, but everything was taken care of splendidly, thanks to the wonderful work of the New Zealand police, who kept the people very orderly.

After having defeated the best opposition in New Zealand, I boarded the *Owatera,* Australia bound. Traveling over the Tasman Sea, I had the misfortune of encountering one of the roughest seas within my recollection. Previously I had been on the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, but this Tasman Sea is real fury compared to what I had gone through before.

The waves seemed to swallow the ship in its entirety. They seemed to be over 100 feet high. Maybe I am exaggerating a bit, but that is how it struck me. Only two other passengers, besides myself, were able to keep their feet. The balance, over 800, were confined to their cabins, suffering with severe cases of seasickness. This also goes for members of the crew.

Word had reached Australia *(Continued on page 48)*

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By THE "GRAPPLING" EXPERT

THE final of the New Zealand wrestling championship was decided recently when "Lofty" Blomfield of Auckland defeated Joe Woods of America by two falls to one. The winner left for the United States immediately after his victory, to compete under the banner of Toots Mondt. "Lofty" is now with us and should get many lucrative bouts.

The three falls were all submission ones. The first was gained by Woods in the fourth round by means of a Boston crab. This had been preceded by a series of forearm jolts. There was a further exchange of powerful forearm jolting in the seventh round before Blomfield obtained a reverse toehold which he converted into an octopus clamp. Woods refused to give in for several seconds and, after he did so, he had to be assisted to his corner, where his second massaged his rib muscles.

Woods limped out when the gong sounded for the final round. He was subjected to another barrage of jolts preparatory to being tripped for the application of a second octopus clamp. Again he resisted for some time before submitting. He was once more lifted to his corner.

* * *

MUSIC hath charms. So say the wise ones. Being that this is a story of a wrestler, a type grappler who has to his credit a horde of victims, many of whom he "crippled," it is hard to figure out how melodious strains and bone-bending fit into the picture.

But let's reason it all out. The terror of the mat is Cliff Olson, the burly Swede, by way of Minnesota. And Olson is musically inclined. Yes, so much does he love music that, believe it or not, he is always on hand attending operatic performances, when not busy in the ring. Cliff is a music lover if ever there was one.

He was seen grossly enraptured in the performance of "La Traviata," staged by the world famous Maestro Salmaggi, at the New York Hippodrome recently. Not only that, but even during the intermissions, this sturdy bone bender was detected in deep conversation with Aroldo Lindi, the Scandinavian dramatic tenor of "Othello" fame.

Lindi and Olson are inseparable friends. They have known each other for many years. Not only do they both love their music, but the famous vocalist was, in his time, a master amateur mat artist, as was Olson.

* * *

CLIFF, during his college days at Minnesota, was a four-letter man. But, in addition, he was also a member of the Glee Club which for four consecutive years had won the Mid Western collegiate championship. The grappler songbird also played the saxophone and still does.

During all the years that he has been in the professional wrestling field, Olson never let up on his music. He played and sang; was tutored by world famous professors and his love for the art has become stronger with each passing day.

The wrestling fans may be grossly surprised to hear that today Olson is the conductor of a 14-piece orchestra. He gives every available moment of his spare time to the men under him and each member has been selected with extreme carefulness—musicians who know how to expertly handle their various instruments as well as warble the tunes they play.

Cliff Olson and his famous orchestra will soon be heard over the various air waves, in addition to being seen and heard in person at the different class A hotels.

Yes, this is the same Cliff Olson who has crippled Yvon Robert, French-Canadian, whose leg he broke in dethroning the Canuck from his grappling title claims.

This is the same Cliff Olson who broke the knee-cap of Ralph Garibaldi and put the youthful Italian on the sidelines for several months.

This is the same Cliff Olson who put Steve "Crusher" Casey on the sidelines for an indefinite period.

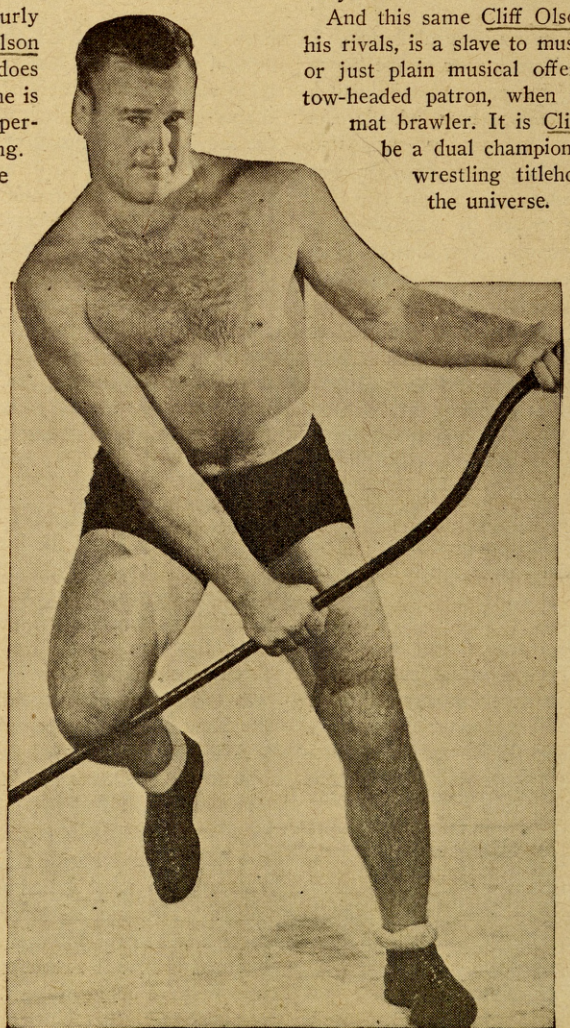
This is the same Cliff Olson who had George Lenihan in such a pitiful state that the latter has been unable to attend to his mat chores for five weeks.

This is the same Cliff Olson who cracked the hand of Sailor Al Billings, Navy champion.

This is the same Cliff Olson who broke the fingers of Joe Maynard.

And this same Cliff Olson, the man who breaks the bones of his rivals, is a slave to music! When attending operas, operettas or just plain musical offerings, no one would think that this tow-headed patron, when occasion arises, is a devil-may-care mat brawler. It is Cliff Olson's idea that someday he will be a dual champion, universally recognized as the world wrestling titleholder and the best baton slinger in the universe.

Who can tell? Stranger things than that have happened!



"Swede" Olson demonstrating his bar breaking feat.

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NEWS FROM THE BRITISH MATS, by Hugh O'C. Sturt: The Cricklewood Stadium, under the able direction of moguls Johnny Martin and Freddie Goldstein, continues to show before packed houses. Headliners being such as Tiger Daula, Paddy and Jim Casey, clever Dave Armstrong, Francis St. Claire Gregory, Leo Lefebvre, Issy Van Dutz, Chick Rolfe and Toni Mancelli.

Patrons of the B. & D. Stadium are used to seeing Chick Rolfe feature in roughhouse bouts, but when recently meeting Paul "Caveman" Duveen, he surpassed all his previous efforts. The contest was one of hair-pulling, gouging and punching, and was declared "no contest."

Did you know that the popular Canadian grappler, Eddie Jackson, is star player for the famous London ice hockey team, Wembley Monarchs?

Hard luck to that young East

Side grappler, Eddie Fisher, having been compelled to quit the mat owing to severe spinal injuries. A good trooper was Eddie, who always gave of his best.

Worthy of mention are the up-and-coming Paddy and Jim Casey, who hail from the land of the Shamrock. Fast following in the footsteps of their famous brother, Steve Casey, these husky young Irishmen are rapidly climbing the ladder. Of the two, Paddy is the better wrestler, having turned back such maulers as Bert Mansfield, Van Dutz, Chick Rolfe, Harry Brooks and that seasoned campaigner, Francis St. Claire Gregory. Brother Jim has not been grappling so long as Paddy, but with a little more experience will surely make the grade, wins over Sam Rabin, Reggie Meen and the seven-foot King Kong speaking for themselves.

Owing to the popularity of Irish wrestlers at the Cricklewood Stadium, Johnny Martin and Freddie Goldstein aided by Sammy Burns, put on an international match between Ireland and England. Doors were closed half an hour before the start; Ireland winning the feature by three bouts to two. Results: Paddy Casey threw Big Ben, Jim Casey forced Rex Gable to quit, Mike O'Sullivan trimmed Gentleman Jim, Harold Angus was too good for Charlie Lawlor, while Bully Pye, public enemy No. 3, disposed of Pat O'Connor. Hats off to B. and D. for presenting an excellent card to a capacity house.

At the present time there are several matmen appearing all over the world under the guise of King Kong. But let me be the first to introduce to RING readers the original and Europe's ugliest freak, who has rightly been dubbed King Kong. Kong, who is known as the Siberian Apeman, stands seven feet, weighs 280 pounds and claims to have the largest pair of hands in the world. His head is about three times the size of the average human. Kong is without doubt the biggest draw in British wrestling today, and whenever billed insures a capacity house. The Siberian Apeman, who cannot speak English, would undoubtedly be a sensation in the States, where he is anxious to do his stuff. Should any promoter be interested, King Kong may be contacted through me at 132 Olive Road, London, England. Also, any American boys wishing to work on this side of the Atlantic, may be accommodated by writing me.

* * *

DIDJA KNOW THAT—Both Nick Campofreda, former Western Maryland luminary, and his wife are now very much in the public eye? Campofreda is one of the most promising grapplers in the game while his Frau is known as Virginia Woods of stage fame? . . . . Ralph Garibaldi, younger brother of the more famous Gino, after being on the sidelines for several weeks with an injured leg, is now back in competition and going better than ever? . . . . Stanley Pinto, the Ravenna Ravager, and forearm specialist extraordinary, holds the world's record for the speediest victory scored? He flattened that bearded behemoth, Man Mountain Dean, in three seconds last year . . . . Rudy Dusek, eldest member of Matdom's Riot Squad, always manages to get the films of all wrestling matches and thereby study the styles of the grapplers, just in case he should ever be called upon to face them in mat competition? . . . . Sammy Menacker, the Jewish Adonis, besides being an outstanding bone bender, is also one of the speediest typists around? In addition, Smiling Sammy is very capable in the use of shorthand, he being a graduate of a stenography course? . . . . Irish Jack Kennedy, the Iowa idol, uses up an average of three automobiles a year in traveling to the scenes of his various wrestling bouts? He is one of the most popular stars in the game, being so acclaimed by both the fans and critics?

* * *

JOE MAYNARD, the Brooklyn roughster, is back into competition after being on the sidelines for a period of two months with a broken finger? . . . . Stan Sokolis, former captain of the University of Pennsylvania football and wrestling teams, is going like a house afire? "Sock" as he is known to his intimates, divides his time between grappling during the fall and winter seasons and being captain of life guards at Wildwood, N. J., during the summer months? . . . . Jack "Dutch" Holland, handsome Hollander, by way of Los Angeles, is the latest sensation to thrill the mat patrons in this part of the country? . . . . Abe Coleman, Matdom's sawed-off shotgun, can always be depended upon to pull a new kind of thrill on the fans? The Jewish star has a knack of pulling the unexpected when least expected? . . . . George Kondylis, with the exception of Jim Londos, is by far the best of Greek bone benders? The mustached Kondylis not only is one of the cagiest men in the game but is also one of the most popular? . . . . Gino Garibaldi, after conquering the best in the West, is now back in the East and continuing to make things very uninteresting for his opponents? The Larruping Latin is without doubt one of the best attractions in the grip-and-get-gripped profession?

* * *

JIMMY AMANN, the demon publicist of Cincinnati, whose ratings of wrestlers are widely read, has, at the suggestion of Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, made up his Annual Ring Wrestling Ratings. These will be followed by Toots Mondt's selections in the March issue, and between the two rankings, mat fans the world over should get a good idea of who are the outstanding men in each division. Here are Jimmy Amann's ratings, based on the 1937 activity of the men named:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

World's champion, Bronko Nagurski, Minneapolis, Minn.

Group 1—Everett Marshall, La Junta, Col.; Jimmy Londos, New York City.

Group 2—Vincent Lopez, Mexico; Sandor Szabo, Hungary; Earl McCready, Oklahoma; Dean Detton, Salt Lake City; David Levin, New York.

Group 3—Steve Casey, Ireland; Ernie Dusek, Omaha; Danno O'Mahony, Ireland; John Pesek, Ravenna, Neb.; Richard Shikat, Philadelphia; George Clark, Scotland; Chief Little Wolf, Mexico.

Group 4—Ed Don George, North Java, N. Y.; Henri DeGlane, Canada; Dr. Len Hall, San Francisco, Calif; Yvon Robert, Canada; Gus Sonnenberg, Boston; Joe Savoldi, Three Oaks, Mich.; Ray Steele, Glendale, Calif.; George Zaharias, Pueblo, Col.; Man Mountain Dean, Georgia; Jimmy El Pulpo, Mexico.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Group 1—Red Berry, Little Rock, Ark.; Billy Weidner, San Francisco, Calif.

Group 2—Great Mephisto, New York City; Dude Chick, Oklahoma City; Lansdowne Finnegan, England.

Group 3—Jesse James, Oklahoma City; George Dusette, France; LeRoy McGuirk, Tulsa, Okla.; Hugh Nichols, Mexia, Texas; Steve Passas, Boston; Walter Roxey, Detroit; Joe Banaski, Chicago.

Group 4—Billy Hom, Bloomington, Ind.; Babe Caddock, Miami, Fla.; Alvin Britt, Topeka, Kansas; Francisco Aguya, Mexico.

Group 5—Joe Weggesser, Cincinnati; Maurice La Chappelle, France; Stacey Hall, Columbus, O.; Charlie Carr, Shreveport, La.; Bull Curry, New York City; Paul Bozzell, Little Rock, Ark.; Marion Mynster, Charleston, W. Va.; Steve Netry, Toledo, O.; Billy Kief, Cincinnati, O.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World's champion, Gus Kallio, Finland.

Group 1—Henry Kolln, Muscatine, Iowa.

Group 2—Gordon Schafer, Biloxi, Miss.; Fred Unwin, London, Eng.; Ace Freeman, New York City; Hy Albertson, West Palm Beach; Ted Germaine, Boston; Gene LaBelle, France.

Group 3—Buck Weaver, Toledo, O.; Orville Grable, Georgia; Harry Rabin, France; Bull Coleman, London; Tetsura Higami, Japan; Marshall Carter, Little Rock, Ark; Tom Galbos, Cleveland, O.; Sammy Klein, Cincinnati; Saxon-Elliot, London, Eng.; Bengal Engbloom, India; Sailor Parker, Cincinnati; Allen Brooks, Detroit.

Group 4—Stanley Roberts, England; Tex Hager, Butte, Mont.; Bobby Sampson, Los Angeles, Calif.; Charlie Pfiester, Milwaukee, Wis.; Sailor Trout, Perrysburg, O.

WELTERWEIGHTS

World's champion, Jack Reynolds, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Group 1—Johnny Stote, Schenectady, N. Y.; Harold Angus, London, Eng.

Group 2—Hugh Adams, Boise, Montana; Wildcat McCann, Portland, Ore.; Red Brokau, Germany; Peter Guion, Australia; Bulldog Jackson, Alaska.

Group 3—Mike Howley, Ireland; Danny McShain, Los Angeles, Calif.; Harold Herbert, England; Sheiak Mar Allah, Persia; Mickey McGuire, San Francisco, Calif.; Everett Rattan, Rawhide, Okla.; Pancho Sanchez, Mexico.

Group 4—Hy Sharmen, Salt Lake City; Scotty Williams, Louisville, Ky.; Freddy von Lamm, Germany; Duke Rupenthal, Milwaukee, Wis.; George Hortay, Hungary; Blondie Black, Horse Branch, Ky.; Doug Henderson, Fort Worth, Tex.; Dave Reynolds, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Paddy Davenport, Cincinnati, O.

(Continued on page 46)

In the Next Issue

As has been customary for several years, THE RING'S Annual Rating of Wrestlers will appear in the next issue—the March number. The Editor has obtained the services of Toots Mondt, who, as head of the organization of which the late Jack Curley was at the helm, knows every nook and corner of the wrestling world, knows intimately every wrestler of note the world over, and has at his finger tips the records of the world's best matmen.

Watch for this Issue

GETTING ACQUAINTED

John Sullivan, the biggest wrestler in captivity. He stands seven feet and scales 275 pounds.

IN sport, a favorite topic of conversation is how old-timers compare with new favorites. Gray beards insist that the old-timer was in a class by himself while those who only know of him from heresay, back the athlete of today with the same enthusiasm fans of two decades ago rallied round their heroes. When talking about old-timers, however, the subject frequently becomes involved because it happens not infrequently that an "old-timer" or "veteran" may be in his early twenties depending on how much he has been in the public eye or how young he began his professional career.

Which raises the question, when is an old-timer an old-timer and when is he not? In the matter of wrestlers, for instance we have the word of an expert in Jack Pfefer, himself a veteran promoter, that an old-timer is one not actively wrestling and who has quit the game. Pfefer certainly lives up to this belief.

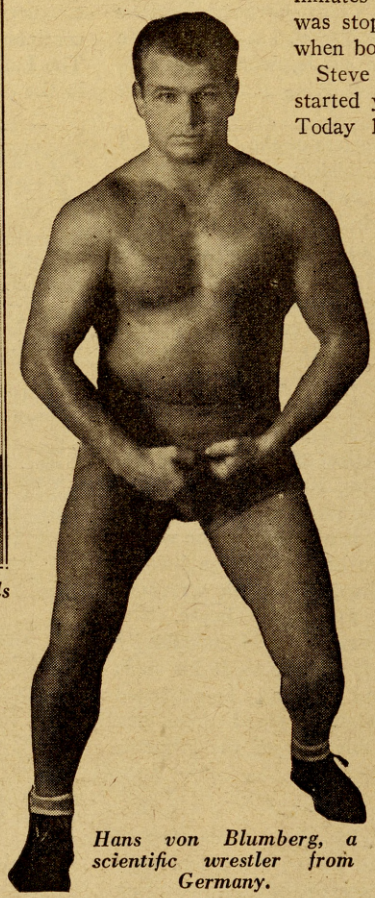
For fifteen years he has been the biggest importer of modern pachyderms, but he imports them young and they have not much chance of becoming old-timers unless they can stand the gaff and last under lashing modern wrestling conditions. Those, however, who have stood the test under the toughest conditions and have remained on top, are the fellows whom he concedes have the right to call themselves old-timers. Here are a few such veteran stars:

* * *

STEVE PASSAS—Greek champion and for ten years holder of the gold belt emblematic of supremacy in the class below two hundred pounds. Passas learned wrestling in its every phase as one might study for a college degree.

In amateur and professional competition he won every title from welterweight to light-heavyweight and only refrained from going after the heavyweights because of his natural 185 poundage. Passas is known for his terrific endurance, speed and stamina. He has taken part in some of the longest matches on record, one of them going three hours and twenty minutes against George Dusette. The match was stopped by the fans and declared a draw when both contestants were unable to continue.

Steve is a real professional wrestler; he started young and has made it his life's work. Today he is the terror of young ambitious grapplers. He has ruined many aspiring matmen who looked promising enough until it came to pass Steve Passas. At his weight, Passas ranks as the greatest of all Greek wrestlers.



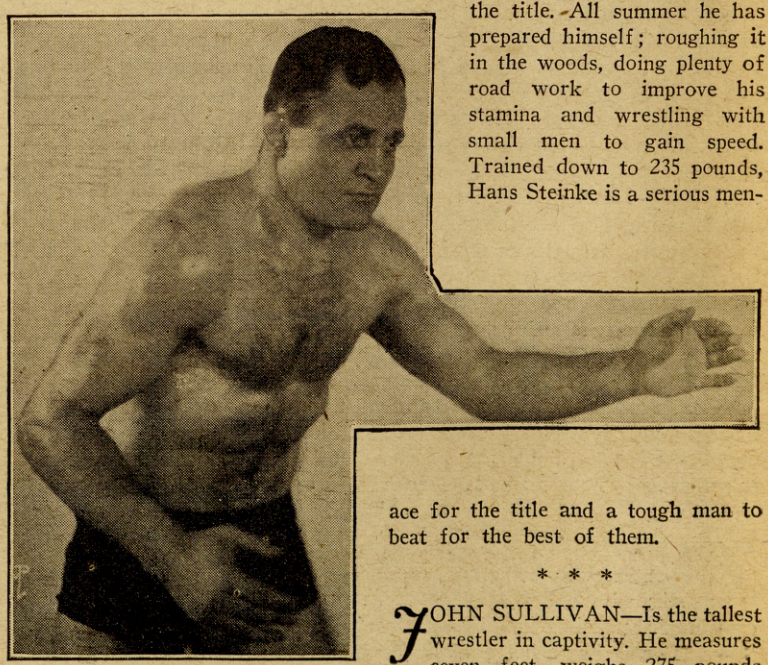
Hans von Blumberg, a scientific wrestler from Germany.

* * *

HANS STEINKE—In these brief sketches of old and new mat favorites it is not our purpose to review the mat history of Hans Steinke. We merely wish to ask one question: Who is there today who could beat Steinke in his prime? You see if you can name one.

Hans Steinke comes under the head of "old-timer" because in his case, he has been before the public for a good many years, but in wrestling ability and so far as top-notchers and front rank wrestlers are concerned, he takes his place with the greatest. Steinke considers that he still is in the prime of life, and at the peak of his career though he has wrestled for many years.

He has mapped out a campaign for the coming winter which he feels sure will lead him to the title. All summer he has prepared himself; roughing it in the woods, doing plenty of road work to improve his stamina and wrestling with small men to gain speed. Trained down to 235 pounds, Hans Steinke is a serious menace for the title and a tough man to beat for the best of them.



Steve Passas, an agile Greek wrestler, a terror among the youngsters.

* * *

JOHN SULLIVAN—Is the tallest wrestler in captivity. He measures seven feet, weighs 275 pounds and sports a jet black beard. He was born in Ballymoney, County Antrim,

Short Biographical Sketches of the Wrestlers Who Are in the Spotlight in the Various Divisions

By AL MAYER

Ireland, 35 years ago. Endowed with terrific strength, Sullivan made his living by traveling around the world giving feats of strength long before he became a wrestler. He has done his wrestling mostly in the Middle West but now comes East to take a hand in the scramble for the title.

Mid Western mat critics say Sullivan is too strong for any normal man and therefore unbeatable—an opinion with which the modest John quite agrees. The Irish mammoth is a tremendous eater and tells proudly of the eating contests in which he has taken part. He won $100 by outeating two students of the University of Minneapolis not long ago, Sullivan eating eleven steaks against their five each.

On another occasion he won $250 for eating a whole turkey with a thousand watchers who paid admission to see him devour the gobbler. Like a true champion, Sullivan keeps records and says it took him exactly 1 hour, 54 minutes and 10 seconds to accomplish the feat, a record he believes will stand for a long time.

Sullivan is not a freak, but a well trained athlete whose poundage suits his tremendous height and frame. He steps fast on the mat, has an excellent knowledge of the game and challenges Danno O'Mahony and Casey to meet him on the same evening. The gigantic one is sure to prove a great attraction this season.

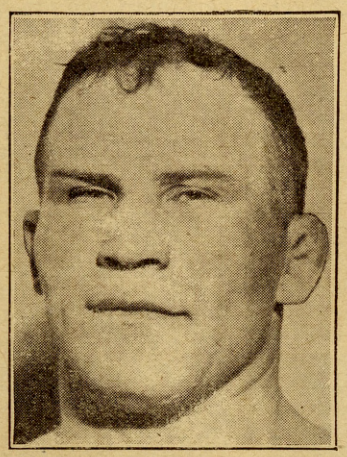
* * *

JACK ZARNAS—Latest invader from Greece and one of the biggest drawing cards in Europe. Known as the "flying Greek" because he used a special chartered plane to fill his numerous European engagements. He was born on the Isle of Icoras, 27 years ago, stands 5 feet, 11 inches and is a strong and scientific matman.

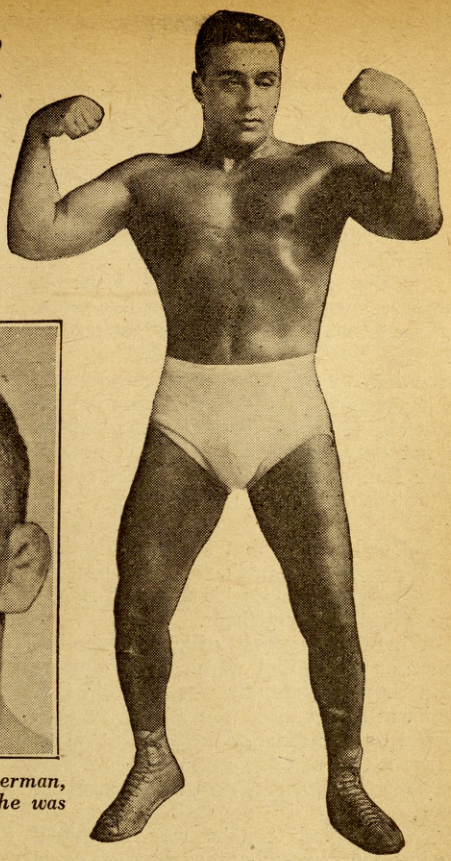
In Europe, he is acclaimed as the best wrestler developed in Greece in the last ten years. In his native land he was an expert at throwing the javelin, hammer and discus.

Jack Zarnas holds the distinction of having won more European tournaments than any other wrestler. He came out on top in the following cities—Athens, Brussels, Amsterdam, Berlin, Rome, London, Paris, Rotterdam, Hamburg and Cairo.

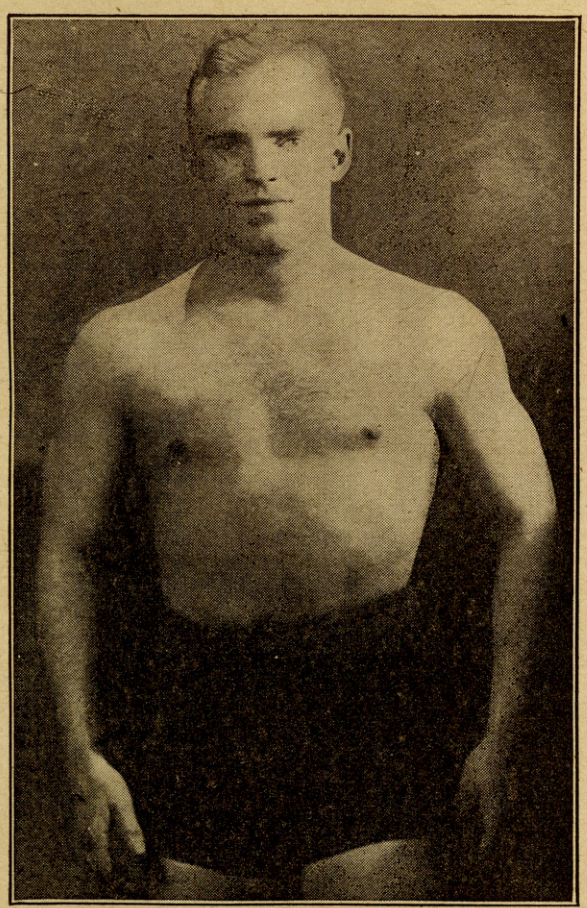
The wrestling tournament in Europe is great schooling and any athlete who can pass through the hard tests against grapplers of all nationalities with varied styles and tricks, must be regarded as a top liner. Zarnas comes to this country with the objective of winning the world's wrestling crown.



Hans Steinke, veteran German, who is as good today as he was ten years ago.



Jack Zarnas, the latest invader from Jimmy Londos' fatherland.



Dr. "Dropkick" Murphy, a medico who is tops at football tactics.

DOCTOR "DROPKICK" MURPHY—Irish wrestling medico, golden haired, Irish blue eyes, is the most popular wrestler below the 200 mark in the game. Doctor John E. Murphy is a full-fledged practicing physician, having graduated from Middlesex College of Medicine and Surgery in Boston.

Doc. Murphy learned wrestling at school and later at college. He liked the sport and when he decided to try for his M.D. he relied on wrestling professionally to pay his way through college.

The game has been good to him and he made sufficient money to graduate and buy expensive surgical instruments. His lithe body and ability to kick won him his sobriquet of "dropkick" and when it comes to that spectacular form of attack, Murphy has many imitators but none who are his superior.

* * *

HANS VON BLUMBERG—Wherever wrestling enjoys a following the names of German matmen invariably figure among the leaders. Germany has always played an important part in the ancient sport and her athletes have won world mat titles and no doubt will again. So, when a newcomer arrives from Germany, it is always worth while to give him careful consideration.

Hans Von Blumberg is the latest invader from the Vaterland. He is the last word in mat science and a worthy representative of the new style of wrestling which is so popular over here just now.

He is fast as lightning and clever and knows acrobatics as practiced by most of the youngsters now in front ranks. He was born in Macklenburg-Schweren, is 26 years old, stands 5 feet, 10 inches and weighs 190 pounds.

"Idol" and "Rowdy" Give Views

(Continued from page 40)

the starch, he may just as well forget about deciding to choose the mat as a means of livelihood."

And the speaker, Irish Jack Kennedy, who has been bending bones for five years, has fought his way to the list of contenders for the world diadem by having that "never-say-die spirit." He meant to make a go in the game of his choosing and he succeeded by following the good clean method. It not only gained him success but also made him one of the most popular men in the business.

* * *

NOW comes that famous "Rioteer," Ernie Dusek, to tell just why he employs his off-color style—the "murderous" methods.

"What do you expect of anyone who has toiled on a farm? I wasn't brought up to be a sissy. Our family was and still is a regiment all by itself. We all had to pitch in and do our share to keep us all intact. It was a case of everyone for himself. And we labored strenuously so as to earn our keep.

"Sure, I had to take care of myself against the guys who thought they could pull something over on me. I soon showed them that I wasn't to be trifled with. I was entirely too rough and tough for all of them. Why before anyone could say 'Jack Robinson,' I found myself looked up to by my fellow toilers. It was my physical ability to 'bat their brains out' when they got unruly that made me respected by them all.

"Soon I got to thinking. If I was that way with the strong farm hands, why shouldn't I make a go of it in wrestling by pursuing the same lines. My older brother, Rudy, was already a famous wrestler and he had been trying for some time to get me to do the same thing.

"Well, the result is, as you know, I became a wrestler. And, as you also know, I am highly respected by my opponents, for the simple reason that I believe in striking first and asking questions afterwards.

"The fans and critics may believe I am brutal; they may think that I take unfair advantage of my rivals; they may hate me for my methods; but just glance over my record and you will find that less than four per cent of my bouts ended in losses. Losing but thirty-eight engagements out of a little over a thousand bouts is a record that anyone can be proud of.

"Do you think I would be able to boast of such a mark if I was a 'sissy'? Not by a long shot. If young men want to become wrestlers, they should expect all the worst of it. I know for one thing that once the bell sounds, I am a demon in action. I show no one any mercy. I ask for none. With me it is a case of the survival of the fittest.

* * *

"I MAY not strike often, as the so-called 'sissy wrestlers' may term it, but they will all agree to a man that when I do connect, it is as good, if not better, than often.

"Being aggressive all the time is one-half of the battle in my estimation. It keeps my opponents on the continual run in an effort to get out of harm's way. While they are back-pedaling at what seems to be a mile-a-minute pace, I just keep boring in, knowing that eventually my attack will soon wear them down and make the pin but a mere formality.

"I reached the greatest success by my style of constant unmerciless attack and I see no need of changing my methods just because the fans and critics seem to think that I am entirely too rough.

"Sure, I've lost some bouts, very few indeed, most of them at the start of my career, but knowing that I had it in me to make the grade, mainly through my dogged determination, I kept at it, until today I am vain enough to admit that I am one of the most feared wrestlers in the business.

"I get my greatest kick when, upon being introduced by the club announcers, the fans and fanettes start on a lusty booing spree. Yet, I would not be surprised to wager that those who deride me have come out to see me in action and at the same time have pity in their hearts for my hero opponent.

"Let the heroes get the plaudits. I get the victory. It may be a case of brawn versus brain. In my case, it eventually is the brawn that wins."

And there you have Ernie Dusek's idea of just why it pays to be the "dirty guy" in the game.

Now that you know both sides of the controversy, let your conscience be your guide when you embark on a wrestling career. To hear the hero and villain sides, it seems as though both methods pay.

What do you think?

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 43)

CHARLES "SPIDER" MASCALL sends the following from Europe: Despite the fact that his first show had been a failure, Henri Irslinger, wrestling pioneer, went to London less than 14 days following his initial effort and presented his second card at the Empress Stadium, Earl's Court, toplined by none other than Jimmy Londos and Johannes van der Walt, a colorful South African who looms as a "dark horse" in the title race. This affair went the limit, 60 minutes, without a fall, as did the bout between Max Krauser, now reputed to be campaigning in America, and the lithe Australian, George Pencheff. In the best bout of the night, Toni Baer, youthful Scottish hercules, and Tommy Nilan, stubby drop-kicker from "Down Under," both fell through the ropes after each had copped a fall. George Boganski, British veteran, won the opener from Carl Van Wurden, a clever Canadian. Peter Gotz, silver-haired lightweight, was the third man in the ring.

Paris patrons, attending programs at L'Elysee-Montmartre, saw a thriller when Stan Karolyi, light-heavyweight champion of the Continent, matched headlocks and armlocks with Sandor Vary, Apollo-like Hungarian, for one full hour, neither being able to gain a deciding pin or submission. In a supporting combat, Freddy Unwin, statuesque middleweight, fell before Maurice Charf, a tricky Frenchman, in 18 minutes.

JUST FADS AND FANCIES—Carl van Wurden, the blond Viking, collects models of famous clipper ships . . . . Nick Mercurio, Italian badman, writes long letters home to his wife and daughter . . . . Chief Thunderbird, my favorite Indian warrior, carries a bear's tooth for good luck . . . . Juan Lopez, the natty Mexican middleweight, wears a Julius Caesar signet ring, the symbol of power . . . . Bob Gregory poses for health ads.

Jack Terry Van, whose American record-book boasts of several lengthy draws with Gus Kallio, the middleweight mat king, and of thrilling duels with Kimon Kudo, Yukon Jake Jackson, Sheik Mar Allah and Al (Gangster) Williams, made his English debut at Lane's London Club recently. Van used a piledriver slam to vanquish Ren Gazley, a clever middleweight from Australia, in a one fall match.

At the Palais des Sports, in Paris, before an audience that included notables from the political, social, theatrical and sporting worlds, Dan Koloff, the "Bulgarian Lion," regained the European heavyweight wrestling crown by pinning Al Pereira, rough Portuguese muscleman, two falls to one. The same evening, Bull Komar, Chicago squirmer, upset Manuel Fullaondo of Spain, while Kola Kwariana and Charles Rigoulot went to a drew. After the match Pereira deserted his manager, Raoul.

Campaigning in England are Eddie Jackson, Battling Tommy Nelson, Al "Krasher" Korman, Paul Lortie, Gil Knutson, Juan Lopez, Joe Devalto, "Red" Duggan, Al Hamilton and Benny Engblom.

Mat orchids to Harold Angus, welterweight champion of Europe, and Bobby McNab, sterling Canadian squirmer and middleweight contender, who were seen in the best "little man" performance of the month. As neither combatant was able to score a fall during an hour of twisting, the referee, Lew Marco, declared the tilt a draw.

Utilizing his favorite hold, an airplane spin, Jimmy Londos, former wrestling ruler, had little trouble in downing Jack Pye, rugged British toughie, in straight falls. The joust, held in the seaport town of Liverpool, was promoted by William Bankier and witnessed by more than 7,000 spectators. Londos weighed a trim 200, his opponent outscaling him by three pounds.

Two favorites of the American wrestling public, Ed "Strangler" Lewis and Sergi Kalmikoff, bearded Siberian, made their bows at the Belle Vue Stadium, Manchester, during the preceding four weeks. They appeared under the house flag of Miss Kathleen Look, enterprising lady promoter.

Curley-headed Graham Stockton, Canadian junior heavyweight, took plenty of punishment from Tiger Tasker, burly Alaskan roughneck, before being named the winner on a foul. In the main event on the same bill, presented at the Vale Hall, Kilburn's grappling center, Antoine Parkin defeated Nick Mercurio, rough-and-ready Italian, by the odd fall in three.

CURFEW CHATTER—As we tear another month from our calendar, we hear that . . . . Ted Thye has returned to the United States . . . . Dick Shikat is in Paris ready for action . . . . Dory Detton, brother of the ex-champion, is considering a jaunt to South Africa . . . . Whipper Billy Watson, Canada's handsome whip artist, has been noticed on the movie lot doubling for Anton Walbrook of "Victoria the Great" flicker fame . . . . The Casey clan may all soon leave for America . . . . the writer extends to old friends, new acquaintances, here and abroad, the Compliments of 1937 and Best Wishes for the New Year.

DOC ALMY, boxing and wrestling editor of the *Boston Post*, sends in the following mat news from the Hub:

We hardly need remark that, though boxing, aside from the brilliant efforts of the amateurs, has hardly done more than mark time in Boston during November, the wrestling business has flourished. So good has the mat game gone that at this writing a fight is on between the promoters—all of which is not so good. Paul Bowser and Eddie Quinn are hooked up together on one side, and Charley Gordon on the other. The result has been conflicting tourneys, all of which is possible as the sport or pastime is minus commission regulation.

Billy Sandow, for years outside the Boston mat fold, has returned and recently he had Everett Marshall, his wrestling ace and world's heavy title claimant, in there with Marvin Westenberg at Boston Garden, Paul Bowser promoting. Marshall won, and that rather easily, two straight falls in 21 minutes, 17 seconds, and 3 minutes, 32 seconds. He now is seeking a match in Boston with Yvon Robert, Canadian title claimant, and may get it sooner or later.

Two weeks ago they went to a draw in a Philadelphia ring. Should they clash in Boston, where there is no commissional time-limit, they may settle something. Prior to the Marshall-Westenberg bout—Nov. 10, also at the Garden, Yvon Robert defeated George "Dazzler" Clark, two out of three. Robert won the first fall in 24 minutes, 27 seconds, Clark the second in 7 minutes, 56 seconds, and Yvon the third and match in 2 minutes, 26 seconds. This match was a sterling affair—fast, fairly clean and full of real wrestling. It attracted a large "house."

At Boston Arena, Promoter Gordon has been clicking regularly every Wednesday night and despite opposition has drawn some very good gates. One of his aces has been Jack Sharkey, ex-ring champion, who as a referee of "battle royals" has become a big card. Incidentally, Sharkey is receiving support to fill a prospective vacancy in the State Athletic Commission. Albert Delmont, veteran ex-N. E. feather champion, also is in the field for the berth.

Old Timers Compare 'Em

(Continued from page 20)

Gillespie, one of the editors of the old *Police Gazette*.

"Clarence," I remarked, "I've been going around the town at the suggestion of THE RING Editor, getting the opinion of veterans like yourself, on the ability of Henry Armstrong. We are trying to find out how you fellows who saw McGovern, and the stars of his time, figure Henry would do were he pitted against them in their prime. You may also consider recent good feathers and lightweights like Johnny Dundee, Kid Chocolate, Driscoll, Moran—anybody you figure would have fitted into the picture. That sort of got Gillespie, who didn't need any more urging. He started right out with:

"Johnny Dundee—well, I'm afraid that Armstrong would have caught him. Johnny never was a hitter, you know, and I don't think he would have beaten this fellow," led off the canny Clarence, manager, wit and sports writer of long experience. "My nomination as the toughest possible opponent for Armstrong, outside of McGovern, would have been Ad Wolgast. Ad fought the same kind of a fight and he was a great left hooker.

"I think McGovern would have beaten Henry because he was not only a harder puncher but a quicker one and the fellows he hit stayed down after he struck them. Armstrong would have been too busy for Kaplan. As for the Englishmen, Moran and Driscoll, they couldn't hit hard enough to hurt Armstrong. I also think that Henry would have been too strong for Kilbane."

* * *

JAMES J. JOHNSTON took time out from watching Bob Pastor's every move to have his say. Jaunty James concedes Armstrong top honors among the modern maulers, and gets out on a limb by picking him to beat Barney Ross, but doesn't think he would have had much chance with the old-timers.

"Say," started off the be-derbied James Joy, "why, that McGovern knocked out lightweight champs! His opposition was ten times tougher, too. I pick McGovern for my dough. He would have put Armstrong away.

"Driscoll—why, Henry wouldn't have laid a glove on Jem. Nor on Abe Attell. It is my opinion that Dundee would have been too elusive for Armstrong.

"Little George Dixon would have blinded him. I even like Kid Kaplan over him. Don't forget—all those guys had tougher fellows to fight than Armstrong will ever see. Sure, he's a standout now, but that's because there's nobody around."

* * *

BUT if the great names of the past fared well with Johnston, it was an entirely different story when the good signor Tony Kelly broached his ideas on the matter.

"I like Dundee, one of the swellest little fellows who ever hit this business," began the one-time Baron of Mulberry Bend, "but he couldn't have hurt Armstrong, who, in my opinion, would have chased Johnny all over the ring. You see, this Armstrong takes a terrific punch and sets the most killing pace I have ever seen in the ring," continued Kelly, a veteran of forty years of fight following.

"As for Terry McGovern, he would have had to flatten Henry right away to win. That would have been his only chance. I think Armstrong would have taken the Englishmen—Driscoll and Moran, easy. They couldn't break an egg. I also believe that Armstrong would have chased Kilbane right out of the ring. He'd have set too stiff a pace even for Kaplan and he would have outpunched Bobby Garcia."

In excellent voice, roaring Harry Lenny, a good lightweight himself in his day, back at the turn of the century, chimed in with the following:

"Outside of McGovern," shouted the emphatic Mr. Lenny, "I don't think any of them guys would have beaten Armstrong. McGovern was a very powerful fellow, who hurt you with every punch. He didn't weave, but he was a great body puncher. I would favor him over Armstrong.

"Dundee would have been a toss-up with Henry. As for Kaplan, I think that Armstrong is too hard a puncher for the Kid and all the rest of the fellows of his class of recent years.

"If I had Armstrong," went on Harry, "I would shoot for Ross, that's how good I think the fellow is."

* * *

DUMB DAN MORGAN, the man of a few million words, who steered Jack Britton and Battling Levinsky, among others, to the top, also had something to say on the question before the house.

"McGovern was a mass of muscle, much stronger and a better puncher, and would have beaten Armstrong," said Dan. "Terry was also just as fast.

"Either Dundee or Kid Kaplan would have been a toss-up with Armstrong, but Henry would have beaten Owen Moran, and I think he would have caught Driscoll.

"Years ago," reminisced Daniel, "I had a fellow, Pal Moore, win a newspaper decision over Driscoll by staying on top of him, and I think Armstrong would have driven the Englishmen before him like St. Paddy drove the snakes out of Ireland."

Just warming up, the voluble Morgan went on: "You know, there's a funny thing about this Armstrong lad. He's hard to hit solid, but when he is tagged, he takes it well. The harder he is hit, the more punches he throws. I can't see a straight-up fighter beating him. It'll have to be a guy who can sock. Abe Attell might have licked him in twenty rounds, but—"

As the verbose Dan paused momentarily, the veteran Joe Woodman edged into the conversation.

"Armstrong is the greatest fighter in many years," vouchsafed Joe, whose Sam Langford was also something of a fighter. "Henry doesn't knock those fellows out. He paralyzes them. He beats them into submission.

"He'd have beaten Dundee without any trouble, Kaplan would have been tough for Henry, but I give him a great chance against Ross or any welterweight," concluded Mr. Woodman.

The ancient Izzy Faber, better known around New York as Izzy the Painter, thinks Dundee would have been too smart and elusive for the new terror, but weighs in with the surprising announcement that Henry would have beaten McGovern.

"Armstrong would have been too fast for McGovern. I think Louis Kid Kaplan would have been an even shot with him, though."

So here we have the opinions of men whose lives have been devoted to the study of fisticuffs and fisticuffers.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 26)

won a ten-round verdict, but their return engagement ended in 1.55 of the second frame with a right cross to the jaw, after a left had floored Rosenbloom for a count of eight. Thus a new star came into being and an old one has been shunted out of the picture, if not into retirement. It was Rosenbloom's first kayo since 1928, when Tommy Milligan made him take the count in London.

Rosenbloom started his career fourteen years ago, in 1923. He has been a top-notcher for more than ten years. He won the world light-heavyweight title and held it for some time, until Bob Olin relieved him of it on November 16, 1934. Maxie's style throughout his career has been the object of considerable discussion because he slaps with the open glove, a performance for which he was severely criticized when he appeared in England. His resounding slaps, which did little damage but made much noise, earned for him the sobriquet of "Slapsie Maxie."

* * *

THE recent attack on boxing in California, based on the discovery that several gangsters were using their license as managers to conduct their nefarious trade, has created an unfair attitude toward boxing in circles that have been antagonistic to the sport regardless of its good points. Perhaps it is timely for those persons to be reminded that in every business—and boxing is a business—there are undesirables. Only a few days ago a minister was convicted of murder, a banker was sent to prison for embezzlement and a professor of psychology in a Mid-Western college was indicted for impairing the morals of the girl students.

That must be expected in a world of several billion people. Boxing isn't the only profession which harbors undesirables, but this much I daresay—that when such folk are found out, it doesn't take long for the sport to give them the cold shoulder and to treat them as the rats they are.

Boxing today harbors a fine lot of young lads, many of whom are paying their way through school and others are taking care of a family. I have a list of more than two thousand boxers in my 1937 filing cabinet, and there isn't a boy in the lot with whom I would be ashamed to associate. Lou Ambers, Sixto Escobar, Henry Armstrong, Barney Ross, Joe Louis, Davey Day, Lou Salica, Ceferino Garcia, Nathan Mann, Petey Sarron, Harry Jeffra—go down the line and you won't find one-half of one per cent with a shady record.

Boxing did its share to bring victory to the Allies during the World War. It always has done more than it should to aid in all types of charity. It is a sport that deserves the wholehearted support of every community.

Max Nearer Goal

(Continued from page 22)

they sat in their respective corners, Herr Max, stern-faced for the first time in the bout, hands clutching his chair, all set for the kill, looked at Thomas with an eagerness that only a true-blooded hunter shows when his prey is within his grasp. Quick as a flash, he leaped from his seat at the clang of the gong, and rushed forward. He got to the center even before Thomas was out of his chair, and hesitated momentarily, so as not to take an undue advantage over a man whom he knew he already had licked.

Then came a fusillade of right crashes to the jaw that followed stinging jabs that made the openings. That seventh-round knockdown was the first for Thomas in fifty-six battles over a stretch of five years, but in the next round, he suffered six more. The German was collected. He didn't waste any punches, nor did he care to injure his man more than he had to. He shot his right, and down went the target. The count started, and up came Thomas. Six times he did this, and when he arose the final time, with only a few more seconds to go before the round ended, Referee Donovan thought that he had assimilated enough punishment, and so did the throng.

Not once did Thomas take more than two seconds. He seemed too dumbfounded at Schmeling's punching power to take the count. The first knockdown followed a right smash to the chin and Thomas leaped to his feet as Frank Fullam, the official knockdown timer, who did a fine job as referee and timer during the evening, reached one.

The second knockdown came as a result of a right that crashed on the chin just off the ear. Again Thomas came up at one. Again a right that struck with force on the cheek near the ear, sent Harry down for one, and then Thomas altered matters a bit by coming up at the count of two, following a right to the jaw that landed with a thud.

Again a hard right to the jaw sent Thomas to the canvas and the affair became monotonous, but there was no stopping the American. He jumped up at two again and sailed right in, but the few punches he landed were so weak that Schmeling ignored them. Then came the final blow, a half-uppercut, a half-hook, and Referee Donovan stepped between the boys as Thomas leaped up at one and waved the beaten gladiator to his corner.

* * *

BEDLAM broke loose. The crowd, extremely pro-Schmeling, with thousands of Germans present who probably never had seen a bout of such importance, cheered the victor, and among that gathering of elated Germans was the Ambassador and the Consul-General of New York. They had come to see the German hero, the ace athlete of the Fatherland, bring home the bacon, and he did with a vengeance.

When the fight was over, it was an equally elated Schmeling who posed for the photographers and raised his hand as a greeting to the throng that edged its way to the ringside to cheer him. He was elated because he said that the manner in which he fought convinced him more than ever that he will be the first to regain the world heavyweight crown, and that he was extremely satisfied with his condition.

"I shall have two more fights," he told the scribes, "and then I am ready for Louis." And on second thought he remarked, as he laughed, "But I am really ready for Joe Louis now. I am in excellent fighting condition."

As for Louis, who was watching with a sharp eye every move of Herr Max during the fight, he remarked, when asked what he thought of the German's victory:

"He was hit plenty by Thomas, but Thomas didn't have no punch. When I hit him, I will hit short. Then we'll see who can punch fastest and hardest. I'm glad Schmeling won, as now I'll get my chance at him again and there'll be another story. They'll never catch me unprepared for a "pushover" as they said I had in Max. I'll be ready for him, and the world title will remain right here in this country."

Not "The Keed"

FOLLOWING the knockout of Kid Chocolate by Johnny Holt on December 13, in Birmingham, England, THE RING Editor was besieged by friends of the Cuban "Bon Bon," asking whether there wasn't some mistake about the report. There was not, except that the Kid Chocolate who was stopped by Holt, comes from Jamaica, and is not the Cuban "Keed."

A Few More Left

During the past month, we have returned 46 orders for "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana," by Nat Fleischer. The entire issue of 16,000 has been sold. There are still available, however, 22 De Luxe Editions, autographed by Jack and the Author and printed on heavy, India paper with a beautiful Blue Leather binding. These will be sold until disposed of, at $10 each.

Nat Fleischer, THE RING
Madison Square Garden
307 W. 49th Street, New York City, N. Y.

How Boxers Are Grouped

(Continued from page 19)

Nick Peters, Chicago, Ill.; Wally Hally, Los Angeles, Cal.; Bobby Britton, Yonkers, N. Y.; Johnny Rohrig, Clifton, N. J.; Lou Lombardi, Jersey City, N. J.; Nunzio Bisignano, Newark, N. J.; Al Nettlow, Chicago, Ill.; Johnny Stevens, Cincinnati, Ohio; Pete Lello, Chicago, Ill.; Joe Rivers, Mexico; Lew Massey, Philadelphia, Pa.; Larry Greb, Milwaukee, Wisc.; Tony Morgano, Philadelphia, Pa.; Charley Burns, Lancaster, Pa.; Eddie Alzek, N. Y. C.; Frank Terranova, N. Y. C.; Maxie Farber, N. Y. C.; Tommy Roman, Bayonne, N. J.; Johnny Rinaldi, N. Y. C.; Johnny Bonito, N. Y. C.; Maxie Fischer, Newark, N. J.; Roger Bernard, Flint, Mass.; Lou Camps, N. Y. C.; Jimmy Fantini, N. Y. C.; Alf Blatch, Australia; Joey Straiges, Camden, N. J.; Johnny Cabello, N. Y. C.; Eddie Dunne, N. Y. C.; Joe Boscarino, Jersey City, N. J.; Jackie Carter, Youngstown, Ohio; Danny McNichol, Merchantville, N. J.; Pat Foley, Worcester, Mass.

Featherweight Division

(Group 1)

Henry Armstrong, St. Louis, Mo.

(Group 2)

1—Petey Sarron, Birmingham, Ala.
2—Freddy Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio.
3—Mike Belloise, New York City.
4—Jackie Wilson, Pittsburgh, Pa.
5—Kid Chocolate, Cuba.
6—Leo Rodak, Chicago, Ill.

(Group 3)

1—Tony Chavez, Los Angeles, Calif.
2—Ginger Foran, England.
3—Spider Kelly, Ireland.
4—Johnny McGrory, Scotland.
5—Johnny Cusick, England.

(Group 4)

Maurice Holtzer, France; Pete Scalzo, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Benny Sharkey, England; Fillo Echeverria, Spain; Johnny Hutchinson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Joey Archibald, Providence, R. I.; Dick Corbett, England; Young Rightmire, Sioux City, Iowa; Juan Zurita, Mexico; Joe Conde, Mexico; Chalky Wright, Los Angeles, Calif.; Pablo Dano, Los Angeles, Calif.

Victor Vallee, N. Y. C.; Dan McAllister, Ireland; Moon Mullins, Vincennes, Ind.; Toby Vigil, Los Angeles, Calif.; Varias Milling, Philippines; Pancho Leyvas, Yuma, Ariz.; Vernon Cormier, Worcester, Mass.; George Hansford, Los Angeles, Calif.; Al Citrino, San Francisco, Calif.; Emil Magana, Los Angeles, Calif.; Jimmy Perrin, New Orleans, La.; Billy Buxton, Vancouver, B. C. Canada; Lou Gevinson, Washington, D. C.; Frankie Covelli, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Pete De Grasse, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Johnny Pena, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Alex Alston, England.

Al Reid, N. Y. C.; Bernie Friedkin, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Young Chappie, Albany, N. Y.; Jack Sharkey, Jr., Union City, N. J.; Billy Charlton, England; Ley Beynon, England; Billy Marquart, Chicago, Ill.; Lloyd Pine, Barbertown, Ohio; George Marsden, England; Ray Ingram, Washington, D. C.; Armand Sicilia, Springfield, Ill.; Johnny DeFoe, N. Y. C.; Cristobal Jaramillo, Puerto Rico; Nickey Jerome, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Dubois, Switzerland.

(Group 5)

Umio Gen, Los Angeles, Calif.; Ah Chu Mah, Los Angeles, Calif.; Karl Beck, Germany; Bernie Miller, N. Y. C.; Vincenzo Dell 'Orto, Italy; Nat Litfin, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Jackie Corcoran, Elizabeth, N. J.; Tiger Roy Grier, Canton, Ohio; Joey Fontana, N. Y. C.; Kid Irish, Alton, Ill.; Phil Siriani, N. Y. C.; Willie Skidmore, Jersey City, N. J.; Harold Valan, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Joey Wach, N. Y. C.; Danny London, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jimmy Lancaster, Wilmington, Delaware; Matty Perfetti, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Bantamweight Division

(Group 1)

Harry Jeffra, Baltimore, Md.

(Group 2)

1—Sixto Escobar, Puerto Rico.
2—Lou Salica, Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—K. O. Morgan, Detroit, Mich.
4—Indian Quintana, Panama.
5—Johnny King, England.

(Group 3)

1—Baby Yack, Toronto, Canada.
2—Aurel Toma, Roumania.
3—George Pace, Cleveland, Ohio.
4—Spider Armstrong, Toronto, Canada.
5—Henry Hook, Indianapolis, Ind.
6—Al Brown, Panama.
7—Baltasar Sangchili, Spain.

(Group 4)

Tobe De La Rosa, Mexico; Pancho Villa, Mexico; Jim Brady, England; Len Hampston, England; Frankie Martin, Montreal, Can.; Star Frisco, Philippines; Lew Farber, N. Y. C.; Horace Mann, San Francisco, Calif.; Sammy La Porte, Baltimore, Md.; Poppy Decico, France; Tommy Forte, Philadelphia, Pa.; Tony Dupre, Lowell, Mass.; Jackie Brown, England; Young Joe Roche, San Francisco, Calif.; Lenny Cohen, Chicago, Ill.; Sammy Garcia, Boston, Mass.; Bataille, France.

(Group 5)

Bobby Green, Philadelphia, Pa.; Cyril Josephs, N. Y. C.; Johnny Ladeo, Philippines; Lawrence Gunn, Baltimore, Md.; Johnny Marcelline, Philadelphia, Pa.; Bobby Magee, England; Harry Gerson, N. Y. C.; Jimmy English, N. Y. C.

Flyweight Division

(Group 1)

Benny Lynch, Scotland.

(Group 2)

1—Peter Kane, England.
2—Tiny Bostock, England.

(Group 3)

1—Small Montana, Philippine Islands.
2—Jim Warnock, Ireland.
3—Jackie Jurich, San Jose, Calif.
4—Ernst Weiss, Austria.
5—Pierre Louis, France.

(Group 4)

Mickey O'Neil, England; Dave Kellar, England; Fortunato Ortega, Spain; Valentin Anglemann, France; Jim Campbell, Scotland; Jim McStravick, Scotland; Little Dado, Philippines; Pat Palmer, England; Maurice Huguenin, France; Phil Milligan, England; Katzumi Morioka, Japan; Pat Warburton, England.

(Group 5)

Enrico Urbinati, Italy; Dick Lewis, England; Walter Morton, England; Tut Whalley, England; Joe Hardy, England; Syd Parker, England; Billy Nash, England; Eric Jones, England; Joe Curran, England; Jake Carr, England; Roy Underwood, Australia; Jimmy Webster, South Africa.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Charles Zalkauskas, Flemington, N. J.

Q.—How can I join the Golden Gloves tournament? Where are the best gymnasiums in New York to train for boxing? How many pages are there in your books, "Training for Boxing," "How to Box" and "How to Second a Boxer"? What kind of a cover on each? Are they good for amateur fighters?

A.—Write to Jimmy Powers, Sports Editor, Daily News, 220 West 42nd St., New York City. Pioneer Gymnasium, W. 44th Street between 8th and 9th Avenues and Stillmans, on 8th Avenue between 54th and 55th Street New York City. The books average about 120 pages. Heavy card board covers. Yes, good for pros, and amateurs. They are being used by clubs, high schools and colleges throughout the country. They are the best on the market. The Modern Wrestling has the same number of pages and same kind of a cover.

Bernard Hunt, Derbyshire, England.

Q.—I have come across the measurements of different boxers in your magazine and am at a loss as to where the measurements are exactly taken. Could you tell me where such official measurements are taken from such as reach, chest, waist, ankle, wrist and fist and if the following are taken when the muscles are normal or expanded and the exact place of measurement: biceps, forearm, thigh, neck and calf.

A.—Reach, from finger tip to finger tip; chest, normal, at broadest part; expanded, same; waist, from around section where the belt would be worn; ankle, measure around thickest part; likewise the forearm, thigh and calf. Neck measure is taken in center of neck.

Fay Blair, Lava Hot Springs, Idaho.

Q.—What are good exercises to strengthen loose knees? I have weak knees. I am 5 feet 4 inches tall and weigh 122 pounds. How much will I weigh when I am full grown and how tall will I be?

A.—Bicycle riding is a very good exercise. At the age of 21 you should be about 5 feet 6 inches and weigh 130 pounds.

Joe Emmins, Hicksville, N. Y.

Q.—Can Schmeling repeat his kayo over Joe Louis? Is it true that Jimmy McLarnin has retired? Can cauliflower ears be fixed, if so, can you name a good doctor?

A.—Has a very good chance. According to his manager, Pop Foster, McLarnin has retired. If the cartilage is not broken, cauliflower ears can be taken care of. There are any number of doctors who can fix them properly but a specialist on that would be best. Go to a plastic surgeon.

George Gable

Q.—Will you please give me Henry Armstrong's height, weight, and reach? What are the measurements of his biceps, chest, waist, thigh and calf? Did Jimmy McLarnin fight as an amateur, if so, how long and how many fights did he have?

A.—5 feet 5½ inches, height, weight, 126, reach 72 inches. Biceps 14 inches. Chest normal 34. Chest expanded 37. Waist 27 inches. Thigh 20 inches and calf 12 inches. McLarnin never fought as an amateur.

Curklin Sally, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What is the minimum age for an amateur boxer? How can I toughen my face? Where is Stillman's Gymnasium? How many amateur fights must one have before he can turn professional?

A.—Sixteen years of age. Washing the face with pure alcohol. Still better—use salt water solution; several times daily will do the trick. It is also cheaper. Stillman's Gym is located at 919 Eighth Ave., between 54th and 55th St., New York City. One year's experience with about thirty fights should be sufficient.

Edward Corbi, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—Who in your opinion was the greater fighter, Harry Greb or Joe Gans?

A.—That is difficult to answer as the men were in different divisions. Greb was one of the greatest middleweights that ever lived and could have beaten most of the heavyweights. Gans was in a class by himself when it comes to the lightweight section. You have selected two of the outstanding fighters of all time.

G. H. Casstler, Liverpool, England.

Q.—I am enclosing a cutting referring to Frank Craig, still boxing at the age of 73. I would like to know if he is the original Harlem Coffee Cooler?

A.—Yes.

Curklin, Salley, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I am fifteen years of age, weigh 153 pounds and am 6 feet ¾ inches tall. I cannot get into a gymnasium because of my age. Could you send me some exercises that will keep me fit until I am 16? Who is the best boxer of 1937? Was George Godfrey in "Big City" one of the old timers or the new one?

A.—There is no need to rush. Sixteen is a good time to carve out a career to become healthy. Henry Armstrong. Godfrey is the heavyweight who turned wrestler and recently retired from the ring.

J. P. Mullan, Waterside, Ireland.

Q.—Please give me Gene Tunney's address.

A.—230 Park Ave., New York City.

John Beattie, Glasgow, Scotland.

Q.—I would like to get the solution to these questions: how would you beat these three different styles of fighters or boxers—first has a style exceptionally fast and can hit good and hard and can take it. He is of cast iron build, dangerous with both hands, is a left hook specialist also has the knack of being able to shift his stance. He is as good a southpaw as he is the right way around.

The second is a southpaw who seems to puzzle us orthodox boxers.

Third is an orthodox boxer fighter who is a short shooter with his left and right. Has a very good right hand, a swing and hook, straight right also goes well. Can shoot 'em to your body with both hands. He is a very good infighter and outfighter as well.

Fourth—would you tell me how to cultivate a good left hook, also bobbing and weaving. This is a fellow whose style I like and I would also like to know how to beat him. I would be willing to pay a fee for this information and I hope you can send it to me at your earliest convenience.

A.—Your letter is very complicated and could never be answered by mail or any correspondence course. You need practical training and schooling in the gymnasium to develop all the things you want to master and it would be impossible to tell you about them without a demonstration from a sparring partner. My advice would be to join a school of boxing where you can become proficient in all the things you want, or get a demonstration from a master in a gym.

Fred Dobson, Alta, Canada.

Q.—Did Peter Jackson ever fight Jim Jeffries?

A.—Jeffries knocked out Jackson in the third round at San Francisco on March 22, 1898.

Old Boxing Fan, Dalhousie Pro, N. B.

Q.—Why did Bob Fitzsimmons evade Kid McCoy?

A.—I don't know that he did. McCoy and Fitz never engaged in any arguments regarding a match. Why they were never matched, I can't say.

Q.—How can McAuliffe, who died recently, be called the undefeated lightweight king when he was held to a draw by Jem McCarney and was knocked down twice in the last round when the crowd broke up the fight?

A.—A draw does not count as a defeat, does it?

Ike Phillips, East Lane, Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Q.—What year and where did the fight between Fitz and Sharkey take place which was refereed by Wyatt Earp?

A.—December 2, 1896, San Francisco, California. Lost on foul in eighth round.

Artie Mafie, Toronto, Canada.

Q.—Was George Dixon the first Negro champion?

A.—No, not if you want to go back beyond the period of 1890. Dixon gained his title in 1890 when he beat Nunc Wallace at 112 pounds and then he entered the featherweight division and became the champion. However, how about the Negro Molineaux who thrived between the years 1800 and 1810? If you want to ignore the bare knuckle days, then Dixon was the first of the modern Negro champions.

Q.—How many other Negroes won the world title?

A.—There were Joe Gans, Joe Walcott, Jack Johnson, Tiger Flowers, Dixie Kid, Al Brown, Kid Chocolate, Henry Armstrong, Joe Louis.

Martin Flaven, Holyoke, Mass.

Q.—Is it necessary for a manager who is not an active manager, to get a license in New York if he wants to represent a fighter but wants someone else to do the work for him?

A.—Yes, if you want your name to go into the records as the man who handles the boy. Otherwise you would have no legal claim on him.

Ring Fan, Portland, Oregon.

Q.—Please tell me the difference between a straight right, an overhand right and a right cross? Also the weight limitation of each division?

A.—A straight right is driven right from the shoulder in an outward thrust. An overhand is a swing generally carrying lots of force. A right cross is used as a combination following a left jab lead or used as a counter blow against a jab. Flyweight—112 pounds. Bantamweight—118 pounds. Featherweight—126 pounds. Lightweight—135 pounds. Welterweight—147 pounds. Middleweight—160 pounds. Light-Heavyweight—175 pounds. Heavyweights all above 175 pounds.

A Reader, Oswego, N. Y.

Q.—If a fighter in New York is hit by a foul blow, goes down and is unable to rise at the count of ten, does he lose the fight? Did you ever hear of Fred "Skip" Thompson, one time bantamweight? Was he any good? Who do you consider the best champion in each of the eight divisions from heavyweights to flyweights from the beginning of the Marquis of Queensberry rules?

A.—He is counted out and winner is haled before commission for a hearing. We have no record of Thompson. Jack Johnson, heavyweight, Bob Fitzsimmons, light-heavyweight, Stanley Ketchel, middleweight, Joe Walcott, welterweight, Joe Gans, lightweight, Terry McGovern, featherweight, George Dixon, bantamweight, Jimmy Wilde, flyweight.

Andrew Paskas, Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

Q.—I am 17 years of age, measure 5 feet 3½ inches and weigh 135 pounds. Will I ever become a heavyweight? Where could I get pictures of Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, Max Schmeling, Max Baer, Tunney and Jack Johnson? How much will they cost me?

A.—You will grow another 2 inches and weigh in the vicinity of 150 pounds. I doubt you'll ever be a heavyweight. Photos of fighters, past and present, may be purchased at the Ring Book Shop for $1.25 each. They are sizes 8 by 10 inches on heavy glossy white paper.

Crawford Vogler, Westview, British Columbia, Canada.

Q.—Who do you think are Joe Louis' best opponents? Who are Bronko Nagurski's best opponents? Who would win a fight between Henry Armstrong and Pedro Montanez?

A.—Max Schmeling and Bob Pastor. Dean Detton and Olson. Armstrong would be favored.

Allison Parcells, New Milford, Conn.

Q.—Who do you think would win between Al Hostak and Billy Coon? Ralph De John vs. Billy Conn? I would like to know if John Henry Lewis was badly beaten by Isadoro Gastanaga in their fight recently. After the broadcasting of the Thil-Apostoli bout, it was said that Apostoli was recognized middleweight champion in more states than Steele. Is that correct?

A.—Conn would be favored over Hostak and De John. Gastanaga won by a decisive margin, in addition to scoring two knockdowns. Steele is given greater recognition than Apostoli in the United States.

Ralph Damiano, Astoria, L. I., New York.

Q.—How many times has Bobby Pacho been knocked out or stopped? By whom? How many times has Ceferino Garcia been kayoed or stopped? By whom? What do you think of Billy Beauhuld's chances of becoming a champion?

A.—Three times. Twice by Garcia and once by Young Peter Jackson. Five times. Tommy Herman, Kid Azteca, Young Peter Jackson and twice by Freddy Steele. Beauhold is a very good lightweight prospect and has a good chance of winning the title.

Seymour Bathanson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I am 13½ years old, stand 5 feet 4 inches in height and weigh 128 pounds. What will my approximate weight and height be when I reach 18 years of age? Is Alberto Lovell colored or white and how old is he?

A.—You will reach 5 feet 8 inches and weigh about 150 pounds when you are 18. Lovell is an Argentinian with Indian and Negro blood.

A Reader, East Moline, Ill.

Q.—I am five feet 10½ inches in stocking feet, weigh 150 pounds with clothes and am 19 years of age. How much am I under weight and how much should I weigh when I am 21? My chest is 39 inches normal, 41 expanded, reach 72½ inches, biceps 10½ inches, forearm 10¾ inches, wrist 6¾ inches. Do you think I am husky enough to take up boxing?

A.—You should weigh about 155 pounds stripped. At the age of 21 you will probably weigh 160 pounds. It isn't a question of huskiness in making a good fighter but the ability to adapt yourself to the training of boxing and the skill you possess. You should acquire a knowledge of boxing through good teaching and self-application. Get Nat Fleischer's boxing books. They'll help you.

Teddy Dubois, Charlotte, Vt.

Q.—How tall would a boy of 14 years of age, weight 130 pounds, height 5 feet 5 inches, be when he reaches 21? Can Max Baer beat Bob Pastor? Can Al McCoy beat John Henry Lewis?

A.—You might weigh about 160 pounds and be 5 feet 9 inches in height. Pastor figures to beat Baer. Lewis figures over McCoy.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE championship bubble that had been blown into large proportions by ballyhoo drums beating around Bob Pastor, recognized New York State heavyweight champion, was pricked into a loud explosion when Nathan Mann scored a one-sided victory over the Washington Heights challenger in the Madison Square Garden ring, winning eight of the ten rounds to hurdle into a contending position for a crack at Joe Louis and his coveted crown.

The Nutmeg State battler was never headed, following a first round no-count knockdown over Pastor, and went on to win pretty much as he pleased. Pastor used holding tactics throughout and appeared sluggish, and once again it was proved that a fighter cannot enjoy a layoff over a period of time without feeling the effects. The New Yorker was guilty of low blows, which cost him three rounds, but which would not have altered the decision as Mann won the sessions nevertheless.

The decision was a rude jolt to the championship aspirations of Pastor, and besides having to start anew to vindicate himself in the eyes of the local fight faithful following his two pitiful exhibitions with Louis and Mann, his end of the purse from a house that grossed but $18,473 is a poor salve with which to heal his wounds.

In the semi-final affair, Alberto Lovell, the heavyweight hope of the Argentine, dazzled Texas Tom Beaupre with his lightning speed before flashing over a right-hand punch that dropped him for the full count in 2:59 of the first round. The real surprise of the evening was Eddie Hogan's surprise five-round knockout over Jorge Brescia. The Waterbury youngster nailed Brescia with a terrific right-hand punch midway during the round that sent Gorgeous Jorge to the canvas in a stupor from where he was counted out. In another thriller, Mario Caroselli's last-round knockdown just edged him into a decision over Emil Calcagni in a fight that was the best of the night. Tommy Tucker whipped Cliff Kusterbeck in a six-round slugfest, and George Maselli opened the proceedings with a victory over George Chip.

That Henry Armstrong is the only logical opponent for Lou Ambers in a clash for the lightweight title was attended to by the California Comet himself when he took one of the country's leading 135-pounders, Billy Beauhuld, and handed him an unmerciful licking for five rounds in Madison Square Garden, the referee intervening and not allowing the Skeeter State lad to come out for the sixth round.

The recently crowned world featherweight champion dispelled all doubt about his ability to take a punch when he absorbed all that Beauhuld threw at him and continued forward in his relentless attack to wear down the Jersey lad, who gave one of the greatest exhibitions of gameness ever seen in a New York ring.

Knocked down in the first round with a terrific right to the head, and punched silly at the finish of the second round, Beauhuld pluckily stuck to his guns with an occasional burst of punching fury which left no impression on the tan tornado. Armstrong continued his rapid fire attack and punished Billy so fiercely in the fourth round that it hasn't been explained as yet how he weathered the attack. Incidentally, the round in which Beauhuld received his worst licking, he won when Henry accidentally let go with a low blow for which he was penalized.

His eyes and mouth bleeding, and presenting a pitiful sight, Beauhuld gamely carried on but another hard right dropped him for a seven-count at the close of the fifth round. After examining him in his corner, the referee decided that Beauhuld had had enough and called a halt to the slaughter, witnessed by 13,871 fans who paid a gross of $38,256.

In the semi-final eight-round contest, Gus Lesnevich halted the winning streak of Herbie Katz by winning an easy decision. In another eight, Irving Eldridge outpointed Johnny Bonito. The opening eight went to Petie Scalzo, who won an undeserved victory over the aggressive Al Reid. In the opener, Frank Castiglia knocked out Frankie Slevin in two rounds.

Glen Lee, crack Pacific Coast middleweight, making his first Eastern appearance and initial start as a 160-pounder, won in easy and impressive style over Walter Woods in ten rounds at the New York Hippodrome. Joey Greenberg's charge lived up to expectations by forcing the fight from start to finish, proving entirely too strong and aggressive for the fast-moving New Yorker. Although Lee lost the sixth round for an accidental low blow, it made no difference in the final analysis, as the bigger edition of Ace Hudkins closed with a rush.

In a hard-fought semi-windup, Tommy Roman was returned the victor over Johnny Rinaldi via the technical knockout route when the referee stopped the fight in the fourth round due to a very bad cut over Rinaldi's left eye. In six-round bouts, Wesley Farrell won over Steve Paden, Carl Dell punched too hard for Johnny Horstmann to win the decision, and Angelo Cali drew with Augustine Gonzales in a bout where Cali appeared to have a clear edge. In the opener of four rounds, Justo Fuentes surprised by whipping Petey Della.

Alberto Lovell, pride of the Argentine, made his New York debut in the New York Hippodrome by soundly trouncing huge Eddie Blunt over the ten-round route. Lovell, fastest moving heavyweight to appear on the fistic horizon in some time, peppered Blunt with lefts and rights throughout and never left the verdict in doubt.

In the semi-final scheduled for ten rounds, Gunnar Barlund came from way behind to score a sensational knockout over Hans Haverlick in the ninth round. His eyes and forehead gushing blood from the second round on, and apparently hopelessly out of it, Barlund never gave up trying and his incessant body attack paid dividends in the closing rounds when Haverlick collapsed under the fierce body attack. So bady cut was Barlund that thirty-five stitches were necessary after the fight. Much credit must be given to trainer Al Ramo for the marvelous way in which he sent out Barlund for every round, a fresh looking fighter, and that the fight was not stopped by the referee is a direct tribute to Ramo's fine corner work.

At the Royal Windsor Palace, Indian Quintana won an eight-round decision over Johnny Compo. In other eights, Mickey Farber continued on his winning ways by whipping Augie Gonzales, and Vincenzo Dell 'Orto won a decision over Joey Wach—The National Sports Alliance has opened clubrooms at 225 West 49th Street, where every manager and boxer throughout the country is cordially invited—Nickey Jerome, Brooklyn featherweight, has opened a chop-house at 361 Graham Avenue in Brooklyn—Gabe Genovese, who can be contacted at the Lincoln Hotel, is managing Hans Haverlick and Joe Boscarino—Harry Norris of 127 East 5th Street in Peublo, Colo., is looking for a featherweight or a middleweight fighter—Joe M. Roybal of Los Vegas, N. M., is managing Ted Garcia, classy Mexico Indian who is the featherweight champion of the Rockies and lightweight champion of Colorado. He would like to break into the East with him.

Solly Krieger remained in the middleweight picture when he whipped Frank Battaglia at the Hippodrome in a 10-round bout. Battaglia shook Krieger with lefts and rights to the head to win the first and third rounds, but Solly made a strong finish, using an effective uppercut, to win.

Jack Sharkey, Jr., won a six-round decision over Harold Valan in a semi-final clash, while in other sixes, Nick Camarata whipped Frankie Terranova, Johnny Horstmann won from John Carmona, and Lew Fox and Frank Rotante drew. In a four, Ben Wojack decisioned Andy Melia.

In supporting bouts to the Lovell-Blunt shindig at the Hippodrome which drew a gross of $5,889, Mario Caroselli won a six-round decision over Whitey Schram, Henry Cooper whipped Charlie Jackson in six, Allie Stolz knocked out Ricardo Nunez in the second, and Ralph O'Dell won a four-round decision over Al Mitchell—Baby Salvy Saban and Frankie Cavanna drew in an eight-round bout at the Royal Windsor Palace. Paul Cortlyn surprised by his one-round knockout over Baby De La Paz, while in another eight-round bout that went the limit, Vincenzo Dell Orto scored over Dom Zaccola—Johnny Best, Jr., has been appointed the matchmaker of Tower Circus in Blackpool, England—Allie Wolff, former Penn State star, will hereafter coach boxing to the students at Cornell, and will also act as assistant football coach—Laurie Stevens has been advised by his doctor to retire from the ring because of eye trouble—Abe Elkins has brought Al Mustalo, Pacific Coast featherweight, to the East looking for trouble with our leading feathers. Mustalo held Ritchie Fontaine to a close verdict on the Coast some time ago.

Young Chappie pulled one of the greatest upsets in boxing at the Broadway Arena in Brooklyn when he scored a knockout over Bernie Friedkin, local favorite, in the seventh round of a scheduled eight-round fight. Friedkin was far ahead on points when Chappie dropped him twice in the seventh round before the referee stepped in and stopped the fight—In an eight-round fight at the Coliseum, Johnny Belus, weighing 135 pounds, spotted Irish Eddie Brink six pounds to win the decision—Lew Feldman won an eight-round decision over Joe Ghnouly at the Ridgewood Grove—Tony Dimeglio stopped the comeback aspirations of Primo Carnera when he was awarded a 10-round decision over Da Preem in a bout in Paris—Lou Salica won an eight-round verdict over Sammy Garcia in the Broadway Arena, while in the semi-windup, Carl Dell scored handily over Harry Adams in six rounds.

Tony Galento continued to bask in the heavyweight spotlight by scoring a sensational three-round knockout victory over Leroy Haynes. After dropping the Philadelphia for a count of two in the second round, Galento deposited Haynes on the canvas in the next round for three nine counts before the referee mercifully called a halt—Tommy Rawson won an eight-round decision over Maxie Berger in the Coliseum. In the semi-final six-round contest, Lew Massey, veteran Philadelphia campaigner, was given the decision over Joe Lebieux—At the Rockland Palace, Indian Hurtado won the decision over Calvin Reed in eight rounds. In another eight, Eddie Alzek whipped George Henry. A six-round bout saw Bobby Carlton score over Joey Straiges—Ginger Foran made his first American start at the Ridgewood Grove and won an easy eight-round decision over Johnny Mirabella. Al Davis got off the floor in the first round to score a knockout over Skippy Allen in the fourth round—Mickey Farber and Johnny Cabello clashed in the main bout of eight rounds at the Royal Windsor with Farber receiving the decision. On the same card, Itallo Colonello knocked out Jack Moran in the second round, and Jim Robinson stopped Joe Lipps in the first.

Al Gainer cemented his No. 1 ranking in the light-heavyweight division by shading Tiger Jack Fox over the 15-round route—Sixto Escobar and Johnny DeFoe drew in the feature eight-round bout at the Ridgewood Grove. In two six-round contests, Silvio Zangrillo drew with Mickey Paul and Toots Bernstein whipped Jack Tolson—Pedro Montanez scored a technical kayo over Joe Pennino in the third round of a scheduled eight-round bout at the Broadway Arena. A hard right to the head had Montanez in trouble in the first round, but he came back fast to cut Pennino above the eye, the blood running so freely it prompted the referee to stop the fight. Bernie Miller defeated Danny London in a six-round affair, and Cal Holms scored a one-round knockout victory over Nick Pastore—Irish Eddie McGeever won on a technical knockout over Ralph Vona at the New York Coliseum in the sixth round when a bad cut over the eye caused the referee to stop the bout.

In a Cleveland Christmas Fund show, Lou Ambers flashed championship form to win handily from Frankie Wallace and convince critics he is the only fighter around today with a chance to whip Armstrong. On the same show, Henry Armstrong dropped Tony Chavez seven times before he was counted out in the first round of their battle. Carmen Barth won in eight rounds over Eric Seelig in a close fight. In six-round bouts, Ken Overlin slapped his way to an easy victory over Jack Moran and Frankie Blair had to finish fast to outscore Eddie Morgan. Ray Sharkey won on a technical knockout in the fifth round over Charley Baxter. The show drew $35,307.

(Continued on page 52)

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE last month of the season that ushered the year 1937 into the annals of time marked a very active period of fighting among the heavyweights and saw Henry Armstrong continue his sensational knockout pace in the lightweight ranks. Nathan Mann jumped into a spot near the top of the heavies by his easy victory over Bob Pastor. Jimmy Adamick reversed his loss to Rosenbloom recently by knocking out the former light-heavyweight champion in two rounds. Andre Lenglet stopped Al McCoy in two rounds in what was a surprise finish for the Canadian, and Louis Nova served notice to the big fellows that he is ready for top-flight contention by his eight-round knockout of Bob Nestell. Armstrong kayoed Billy Beauhuld and Tony Chavez in five and one rounds, respectively. Glen Lee made his invasion into the middleweight ranks by winning over Walter Woods, and Carmelo Candel, Causican Clouter, surprised by whipping Teddy Yarosz.

Nathan Mann took the lead in the heavyweight brigade by handily whipping Bob Pastor. Alberto Lovell scored over Eddie Blunt and knocked out Tom Beaupre in one round. Tony Galento knocked out Leroy Haynes in three rounds. Jimmy Adamick knocked out Maxie Rosenbloom and Eddie Mader, both in two rounds. Rosenbloom in turn defeated Big Boy Bray, who scored a five-round knockout over Salvatore Rugirello.

Louis Nova disposed of Bob Nestell in eight rounds. It took Andre Lenglet but two rounds to stop Al McCoy. Chuck Crowell kayoed Sonny Boy Walker in two, while Walker in turn won over Domingo Valin. Gus Dorazio decisioned Frank Donofrio and Bob Godwin, while Godwin won from Joe Wagner, who was also beaten by Al Ettore. Godwin also knocked out Stanley Hasrato in eight. Eddie Hogan kayoed Jorge Brescia in the fifth.

Johnny Whiters scored over Emil Scholz. Willie Reddish won a decision over Jack Trammell, who defeated Marty Gallagher, who also lost to Steve Dudas. Johnny Risko defeated Bob Olin and knocked out Jimmy Delaney in four rounds on his comeback campaign. Tony Demeglio whipped Primo Carnera. Gunnar Barlund kayoed Hans Haverlick in the ninth. Jim McVey disposed of Ted Johnson in eight. Buddy Knox kayoed Elmer Appleton in two. Maurice Strickland beat Al Delaney. Italo Colonello kayoed Jack Moran in the second. Larry Gains also kayoed Jack Pettifer in two. Henry Cooper defeated Charley Jackson.

John Henry Lewis took top ranking in the light-heavyweight division by reversing a previous decision scored over him by Isadoro Gastanaga, and also knocked out Salvatore Rugirello in four rounds. Al Gainer won over Tiger Jack Fox. Ralph DeJohn whipped Charley Loughran and Lou Presto. Gus Lesnevich defeated Herbie Katz, who in turn stopped Eddie Maguire in the seventh. Melio Bettina kayoed Swede Berglund in three, the latter in turn boxing a draw with Lloyd Marshall.

Fred Lenhart knocked out Johnny Erjavec in three rounds. Tiger Warrington beat Gene Bonin. Carmen Barth won over Eric Seelig and Frank Rowsey. Roy Williams kayoed Frank Zamoris in eight. Ray Matulewiz stopped Joe Dundee in the fourth, and then whipped Hobo Williams. Adolph Heuser kayoed John Anderson in eight rounds. Dave Clark defeated Marty Simmons. Buddy Ryan defeated Tom Henry. Tommy Tucker whipped Cliff Kusterback.

Al Hostak leads the middleweight class by virtue of his one-round kayo of Don La Rue. Carmelo Candel defeated Teddy Yarosz. George Black kayoed Oscar Rankins in seven and defeated Frank Battaglia, who was also beaten by Solly Krieger. Ben Brown stopped Tony Fisher in nine and Paul Pirrone in one. Glen Lee scored over Walter Woods. Lou Brouillard scored over Dick Maloney. Ken Overlin defeated Jack Moran and Bobby Birch, who in turn scored over Vincent Young. Eddie Pierce decisioned Frank Hough.

Fred Henneberry defeated Tommy Vaughan and stopped Jimmy Starr in the seventh round. Bob Turner kayoed Walter Page in four rounds. Alabama Kid won from Gorilla Jones. Johnny Rossi whipped Bobby Jones. Frankie Blair decisioned Eddie Morgan. Wendall Bubp knocked out Pee Wee Jarrell in five.

Gustave Eder's two-round knockout over Alfred Kattor tops the welterweight class. Cocoa Kid knocked out Sonny Jones in the sixth and defeated Teddy Loder, who in turn scored over Johnny Horstmann. Fritzie Zivic kayoed Jimmy Reilly in one round. Ralph Zanelli beat Phil Furr and Bobby Pacho, who in turn defeated Georgie Daly. Felix Wouters decisioned Cleto Locatelli. Andre Jessurun stopped Billy Lancaster in two and then lost to Dem Wakerlis, who in turn was defeated by Vince De Angelo.

Frankie Genovese whipped George Salvatore. Gene Buffalo defeated Johnny Rossi. Tony Falco won from Willie Fool. Henry Schaft scored four- and five-round knockouts over Pat Camerica and Frankie Sagilio, respectively. Harold Brown beat Johnny Barbara. Pete De Ruzza stopped Billy Barnes in seven rounds. Eddie Dolan whipped Eli Wesley and stopped Verne Patterson. Kenny LaSalle and Billy Deeg drew. Baby Saban drew with Frankie Cavanna.

Lou Ambers led the lightweight parade with victories over Frankie Wallace and Charley Burns. Pedro Montanez kayoed Joe Pennino in three. Davey Day whipped Johnny Morro. Wesley Ramey beat Jimmy Vaughn and kayoed Charley Baxter in the third round. Baxter was also stopped in the fifth by Ray Sharkey. Eddie Cool stopped Johnny Turco in the first. Johnny Bellus defeated Eddie Brink. Paul Junior stopped Mickey Duca in eight.

Petey Sarron won over Red Guggino. Eddie McGeever knocked out Ralph Vona in six rounds. Indian Hurtado won over Joe Rovelli and Calvin Reed. Lew Feldman defeated Joe Ghnouly. Tommy Rawson scored over Johnny Rohrig and Maxie Berger. Baby Arizmendi whipped Bus Breese. Red Cochrane beat Tommy Spiegal and then lost to Mike Piskin. Piskin in turn engaged in a ten-round no-contest with Tommy Cross, who kayoed Tony Fernandez in two.

Harry Mizler beat Al Roth and stopped Frank Hillfoal in three. Gustave Humery kayoed Eddy Rabak in the second. Tod Morgan beat Herb Bishop and knocked out Jimmy Dundee in four rounds. Orville Drouillard decisioned Larry Greb. Irving Eldridge beat Johnny Bonito. Nick Camarata defeated Frank Terranova and Felix Garcia. Billy Marquardt beat Sammy Angott, who in turn won from Lew Massey. Jimmy Garrison whipped Joey Alcanter.

Nick Peters scored over Wally Hally. Eddie Alzek beat George Henry and lost to Honey Mellody. Mickey Farber beat Johnny Cabello, Augie Gonzales, and drew with Lou Camps.

Henry Armstrong still remains the leader and the most active among the featherweights. He kayoed Billy Beauhuld and Tony Chavez in five and one rounds, respectively, and stopped Joey Brown and Johnny Jones in two each. Chavez in turn knocked out Hubert Dennis in the fourth. Freddie Miller surprised by winning over Aldo Spoldi. Leo Rodak whipped Varias Milling. Young Rightmire stopped Roger Bernard in five and drew with Pete Lello. Ginger Foran won from Johnny Mirabella. Benny Sharkey beat Johnny McGrory, who drew with George Williams. Joey Archibald whipped Lemuel Lemieux.

Frankie Covelli kayoed Jimmy Perrin in the third round. Perrin in turn drew with Pablo Dano. Dick Corbett defeated Dodo Williams. Juan Zurita decisioned Joe Conde, who scored a one-round knockout over Baby Casanova. Vernon Cormier won from Calvin Calf. Moon Mullins beat Paul Lee. Young Chappie knocked out Bernie Friedkin in seven. Billy Buxton kayoed Speedy Dado in the second round. Fred Harsene defeated Maurice Holtzer.

Jack Sharkey, Jr., whipped Harold Valon and Nickey Jerome. Mickey McGuire beat Young Chocolate. Vincenzo Dell 'Orto beat Joey Wach and Dom Zaccola, who was then knocked out by Al Davis in one round. Pete Scalzo beat Al Reid, who in turn decisioned Dell 'Orto. Lou Gevinson won over Cristobal Jaramillo. Joe Hall scored over Mickey Miller. Dan McAllister defeated Jim Palmer and Harry Edwards.

George Hansford beat Pete De Grasse. Bernie Miller decisioned Danny London. Tony Dupre outpointed Baby Manuel.

Harry Jeffra led the bantamweight roost by knocking out Jackie Carter in four rounds and winning from Indian Quintana, who in turn decisioned Johnny Compo. Baby Yack beat Mog Mason and Henry Hook, who in turn lost decisions to K. O. Morgan and Tobe De La Rosa, and whipped Angelo Collura. Lou Salica beat Sammy Garcia. Sixto Escobar drew with Johnny De Foe. Spider Armstrong beat George Pace on a disqualification in the sixth round.

Johnny King kayoed Tommy Burns in the second round. Aurel Toma stopped Young Perez in five rounds and drew with Jim Brady. Al Brown defeated Poppy Decico. Mickey Miller scored knockouts over Harry Summers, Joe Gill and Stan Smith. Poppy Decico whipped Ernst Weiss.

Pierre Louis holds the flyweight spotlight with a ten-round knockout of Kid Oliva and a victory over Tiny Bostock. Joe Curran defeated Mickey O'Neill. Tut Whalley beat Frank Kid Bonser and Maurice Filhol. Bonser in turn kayoed Dick Lewis in eight, while Dick stopped Pat Palmer in the third. Palmer then stopped Peter Miller in three.

Fortunato Ortega whipped Maurice Huguenin. Phil Milligan beat Syd Parker. Little Dado knocked out Tommy Cobb in six rounds. George Mardsen whipped Eric Jones, who in turn decisioned Billy Nash.

The eight best prospects of the month are:
Flyweight—Tommy Scott, England.
Bantamweight—Charley Gale, England.
Featherweight—Eddie McGraw, Bridgeport, Conn.
Lightweight—Johnny Stevens, Cincinnati, O.
Welterweight—Jackie Stewart, Paterson, N. J.
Middleweight—Irving Pease, Toronto, Canada.
Light-Heavyweight—Eddy Chapman, Cuba.
Heavyweight—George Burke, Buffalo, N. Y.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are my ratings for the month ending December 12:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion John Henry Lewis	World's Champion Freddy Steele	World's Champion Barney Ross
1—Max Schmeling	Al Gainer	Fred Apostoli	Ceferino Garcia
2—Tommy Farr	Tiger Jack Fox	Al Hostak	Jack Carroll
3—Nathan Mann	Jock McAvoy	Carmelo Candel	Gustave Eder
4—Alberto Lovell	Eddie Wenstob	George Black	Saverio Turiello
5—Tony Galento	Ray Actis	Young Corbett	Izzy Jannazzo
6—Jimmy Adamick	Ralph De John	Ben Brown	Holman Williams
7—Lou Nova	Billy Conn	Glen Lee	Cocoa Kid
8—Bob Pastor	Gus Lesnevich	Teddy Yarosz	Jimmy Leto
9—Roscoe Toles	Melio Bettina	Lou Brouillard	Fritzie Zivic
10—Andre Lenglet	Fred Lenhart	Ken Overlin	Ralph Zannelli

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Lou Ambers	World's Champion Henry Armstrong	World's Champion Harry Jeffra	World's Champion Benny Lynch
1—Pedro Montanez	Freddy Miller	K. O. Morgan	Peter Kane
2—Davey Day	Leo Rodak	Sixto Escobar	Pierre Louis
3—Wesley Ramey	Young Rightmire	Lou Salica	Tiny Bostock
4—Billy Beauhuld	Jackie Wilson	Indian Quintana	Small Montana
5—Eddie Cool	Tony Chavez	George Pace	Jackie Jurich
6—Johnny Bellus	Ginger Foran	Spider Armstrong	Jim Warnock
7—Paul Junior	Benny Sharkey	Baby Yack	Valentin Anglemann
8—Petey Sarron	Kid Chocolate	Johnny King	Joe Curran
9—Frankie Wallace	Joey Archibald	Tobe De La Rosa	Tut Whalley
10—Eddie McGeever	Johnny Cusick	Aurel Toma	Frank Kid Bonser

LETTERS *from* *Our* READERS

I HAVE been taking THE RING since June, 1935. I have not missed an issue since then. The monthly ratings are very interesting and as a rule they are as nearly correct as is possible to get them. THE RING is a fine book, full of news about wrestling and boxing, and on the whole fighters are given the requisite amount of praise they deserve.

However, you slip up at times. How you make Freddie Steele to be the world's middleweight champion is rather a puzzle. Freddie probably is the world's best 160-pounder, and would no doubt beat Marcel Thil, the retired champion, if they ever met. But because Marcel retired it does not make Steele champion. I'm glad to see that you changed that error.

If Jim Braddock had retired before he fought Joe Louis, I do not think you would have proclaimed Schmeling the world's heavyweight champion. Max would have had to fight the other leading challenger, Louis, and the winner would have been the new champion. As Hype Igoe pointed out in August's RING, "Championships are won and lost in the ring."

If a man retires when he is champion, the two leading challengers fight for the vacant title, as was the case when Tunney retired and Schmeling and Sharkey fought for the title. But when Thil retired you immediately hailed Freddie Steele as world's champion. Now that Fred Apostoli has beaten Thil, Marcel can now have no claim whatever to a world title. After Apostoli and Steele have fought, I think the championship muddle will be settled, they being the two leading middles with Jock McAvoy of England.

You seem to have quite a good collection of middleweights, Steele, Apostoli, Brouillard, and the new star, Billy Conn. Any of the above boys would be more than a match for our middles, except our champion, Jock McAvoy, who is also our light-heavyweight champion. Jock punches as hard as anyone his weight, as he proved when he battered Babe Risko down in one round nearly two years ago.

Barney Ross seems quite a good fighter, though he doesn't fight often enough. I think he has the measure of any welter in the world, so that he shouldn't worry about putting his title at stake a bit oftener.

Henry Armstrong is commanding some attention at the moment with his non-stop style of fighting. I should say that Montanez, Ambers and Ross would have some trouble if they took him on.

Before closing I should like to say how I enjoy reading Bill Doherty's and other old-timers' articles and stories. I hope you will publish the above letter, together with your own comments on it, Nat.

JOHN J. ROBSON,
Hartlepool, England.

* * *

WITH regard to the recent controversy concerning this supposed heavyweight "mix-up." To begin with, I would say that there is no mix-up. Max Schmeling, after defeating Joe Louis, deserved and got the right to meet Braddock, then the champion, but Max turned it down as he was only offered 12½% of the takings. Joe Louis got a good deal more than this. This is what started the talk about Schmeling being sidetracked.

But as you know, there was a huge boycott threatened if a Braddock-Schmeling match was arranged. I think no promoter under these circumstances could have offered Schmeling any more than did Mike Jacobs.

If Max had been so keen to regain the championship as he said he was, why did he not fight for the 12½%. Then if he won he would have been able to dictate his terms. I think that if ever Louis and Schmeling meet again, the German will be stopped within 10 rounds.

J. P. MULLEN,
Colevaine, County Derry, Ireland.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

I MUST thank you for your kindness in replying to my letter of some time ago, when I asked information re the bandages used by Braddock and Louis. For many years I have taken your magazine, buying it from the newsstands and have derived much benefit from it.

The writer is a retail druggist, and consequently my time is limited, and yet my spare time I have given to physical work, and boxing, taking the boys, teaching them how to care for their bodies, and teaching boxing, and instilling into them clean sportsmanship, and in the last 10 years I have developed a number of Provincial, Maritime, and Olympic trial winners and Maritime intercollegiate champions, and only last spring one of the governors of Dalhousie University wrote to the chancelor of the University of New Brunswick, congratulating him upon the most excellent boxing team whose sportsmanship was to be admired, especially in the face of some very unjust awards (the meet was held at the University of Dalhousie, Halifax, N. S.)

I am going to pass along a thought for your consideration. Would it be practical to add a page or two to your magazine THE RING giving a simple training course in physical development, and talks from outstanding trainers, and those who operate big gymnasiums. Some years ago you had an editorial on the advantages of amateur boxing, and I bought many copies and it did a lot of good, and as your magazine reaches to all parts of the world, I feel that it would fill a long felt want. However, think it over, as I am only looking at it from an angle of a small center, which lacks the opportunity of close contact with the boxing game.

For the past four winters I have given two nights a week, gratis, having a class for boxing, giving the boys the regular training for boxing and physical development and it has done a lot of good.

W. W. LASKEY,
Fredericton, N. B., Canada.

* * *

SEEING from time to time references in THE RING of your desire to have old pictures of fights and fighters sent to you, I am forwarding under separate cover an old book filled with photos clipped from various boxing publications nearly twenty-five years ago when I was a lad. It is in rather a dilapidated condition, but it occurred to me that it might be possible to use it in some way in connection with your excellent magazine.

I think THE RING has progressed wonderfully in the last five years, and its international outlook is very pleasing to us Britons, who naturally like to see Empire fighters given a fair trial.

Tommy Farr's wonderful performance against Joe Louis gave us a great kick out here.

CLAUDE H. HALL,
Victoria, Australia.

* * *

Broadcast from New York

(Continued from page 50)

Bobby Pacho scored a 10-round decision over Irish Georgie Daly at the Royal Windsor Palace. Daly got off to a good lead in the first two rounds, after which Pacho started moving and was never headed. Al Reid won a bitterly contested eight-round semi-final battle over Vincenzo Dell 'Orto—Herbie Katz won on a technical knockout over Eddie Maguire in the seventh round of a scheduled eight-round affair when a cut eye prevented Maguire from continuing, in the Broadway Arena bout. On the same show, Tony Falco scored in eight rounds over Willie Fool—Tommy Rawson won an eight-round decision over Johnny Rohrig at the Coliseum, and in the semi-windup Al Mancini knocked out Katsumi Morioka in the fourth round —Jimmy Erwin is opening the City Auditorium Club in Birmingham under the auspices of the American Legion, and will run every two weeks. He urges managers to write to him.

Petey Sarron started off auspiciously as a lightweight when he won a 10-round decision over Carl Red Guggino in the Hippodrome. Guggino started off fast by winning four out of the first five rounds, but Sarron came on strong, easily winning the last five rounds in a great spurt to walk in with the decision. In the ninth round he cut Guggino above the eye. Mickey Farber boxed a draw with Lou Camps in an eight-round bout that should have gone to Farber. Nick Camarata won in convincing style over Felix Garcia in six, while Al Davis stopped Dom Zaccola in the first. Danny Paul kayoed Jimmy Cutrone in one round of the opening four.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

DAYTON has taken the play away from Cincinnati as the tops in this territory. With Buddy Knox, the red-headed punch-tosser, hitting his stride, the Gem City is now rated at the heap as southern Ohio's leading fight metropolis. Knox punched out a pair of victories during the current month.

This columnist wishes all of his readers and those of THE RING, the greatest boxing and wrestling mag on this wide earth, a hearty and Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year. May THE RING carry the banner of the two representative sports onward as it has done in the past.

Tiger Rosey Grier, Joe Basco's 130-pounder, threw a screw into the Ohio lightweight situation when he banged out a draw with Al George, recognized state champion, at Kenton, Ohio. With Johnny Stevens still clamoring for a shot at George, and Franky Gilmore stepping along again at top speed, tripled up with Mike Gamiere, Jimmy Vaughn and Charlie Baxter, George and his manager, Bill Garrison, should be deluged with offers from all over the Buck State for championship mills.

At Springfield, before a record breaking crowd, Alabama Kid, Columbus' Negro middleweight champion of the world, won the ten-round decision over the veteran, Gorilla Jones. Referee Nip Howell awarded the Kid the verdict without any hesitation. This win places Alabama Kid closer than ever to a world's titular meeting with Freddy Steele. It took Steele all he had, and then some, to turn back Gorilla last year. Alabama's victory over the Akronite was much smoother. A Steele-Alabama Kid championship mill in Chicago or New York would be a sell-out.

In the prelims to the above battle, Herb Oldaker knocked out Wesley Martin in six rounds; Ray Reaves shaded Young McGovern in six, and K. O. Mercer defeated Hugh Burton in four sessions.

To Manny Robbins of Cleveland, O.: Thanks for the Official Program and Guide of the 1937-38 season of the new Cleveland Arena. Ideal reading, coupled with newsy displays, makes the book the best of the best. Al Sutphin is president of the new Cleveland Arena, where hockey will be featured, and boxing, wrestling and basketball in the close background.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Dave Cavadas of Vancouver, B. C., bulletins the scribe of his new mag, *The Fighter* . . . . good luck, Dave, in your new enterprise . . . . the writer would welcome correspondence from every promoter, manager and independent boxer in the business . . . . believe I have something beneficial to you all . . . . write me at once: Jimmy Amann, 2810 Sidney Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . this also goes for curious fight fans . . . . Maynard Snider of Flint, Mich., is boosting the prowess of his boy, Ward Snider, a hard-hitting 150-pounder who has fought quite frequently around Detroit and vicinity . . . . Snider would be a welcome addition to any promoter who is seeking a sure new face . . . . Les Huffman, pilot of Alabama Kid, claimant of the world's colored middleweight championship, is louder than ever in his demand for a world's title meeting with Freddy Steele . . . . Les claims the Colorado promoters have been hot after such a meeting since Alabama put the skids to Emilio Martinez and gave the much heavier Gus Lesnevich a scorching scrap at Frisco, but to no avail . . . . Huffman will soon announce the signatures of five promising heavyweights he has added to his big stable of scrappers . . . . the veteran Fred Batsche of Cincinnati has been laid up at his Colerain Pike residence the past few weeks with an old ailment . . . . we're all wishing him a speedy recovery.

Frankie Jarr of Fort Wayne beat George Scheyer and Joey Palmo, and knocked out Pete Huber in his last three starts . . . . it looks like Manager Dick Detrick has something in Jarr, who is now tossing out a serious defi at all of the top heavy bantams and featherweights, not excluding Rightmire, Miller and the other leaders . . . . card from Los Angeles from Herman Katz, Cincinnati promoter who is now residing in the California city . . . . Herman writes me his health has improved 100% since his sojourn out there . . . . Herman's an excellent salesman for the state of California . . . . we back here are wishing him continued good and improved health, and also lots of luck with his heavyweight protege, Don Koons, who tossed in a debut knockout at Los Angeles . . . . Artie Armstrong, former great little bantamweight, who fought Buddy Taylor in his prime, was a recent visitor to Eddie Gerhardt . . . . Artie came in from Chicago, I'm told, and renewed old acquaintances along the midway of Vine Street . . . . Joe Basco has a topper in little Sammy Taormina, a bantamweight who recently turned pro after a great Simon-pure career . . . . Henry Huerta, the hard-punching Peoria, Il., Mexican featherweight, is the goods . . . . a regular windmill in action, and would be a great Garden card . . . . attention, Messrs. Mike Jacobs and Al Weill . . . . Billy DeWitt, former Cincinnati referee, is boosting the Pepsi-Cola drink all around the state . . . . the writer is quite warm for the drink, which, incidentally, packs that same snappy form that Billy always displayed in the ring as third man . . . . Billy would like to hear from all of his old friends around the country . . . . just drop him a line, care of Mariemont, Ohio . . . . Lefty Binion, down in Ashland, Ky., is singing the praises of his heavyweight star, Red Mahan, a strapping 200-pound steel worker . . . . Mahan, billed as the "ironmaster," carries a hefty wallop and is sure to appear on some southern Ohio program during the indoor season . . . . and with the old zip and zest, adios until next month.

LOUISIANA AND VICINITY

By H. J. "MATTY" MATHEWS

FOR the past couple of years, through a string of uninterrupted victories, New Orleans fight fans held the belief that Jimmy Perrin, only worthwhile fighter in Louisiana, was invincible. However, unheralded and believed to be just another "set-up" for Perrin, Frankie "Kid" Covelli of Brooklyn, N. Y., found little trouble in disposing of the local featherweight in three rounds. Perrin did all right in the first, using his speed to carry the round, but in the second, Covelli opened his way through an effective left hook to the body. A series of rights and lefts to the head in the third spilled Perrin for the full count. Only a small crowd witnessed the surprise win.

Joey Raymond, Florida featherweight, proved conclusively that Tommy Pauley is a couple of years away from main event class. Raymond easily outboxed and outpunched the local boy over the ten-round route.

Prior to his defeat by Raymond, Pauley stopped the sturdy George Murla in seven rounds, which, up to that bout, earned him a record of ten straight knockout victories, mostly had at the expense of preliminary boys.

Other bouts resulted as follows: Ray Lyle chilled Jimmy Hall, but Hall stopped Vaughn Bright and drew with Jumbo Rovira; Buck Deckashaw kayoed Joe Watson and outpointed John Donelan, all middleweights. Al Kearney decisioned the heretofore unbeaten Douglas Berlier; Cleve Goss stopped Billy Johnson, but lost to Bobby Sylvester, all welterweights. Popeye Huber defeated Dave Casabone and Tommy Giordani and drew with Joe Muscarello; Jerome Comforto beat Muscarello, all lightweights.

THE RING IN MEXICO

By CARLOS V. FULTON

THE boxing game in Mexico is going well, and in this month we saw two shows weekly at the Arena "Mexico." The promoters are putting on popular shows Tuesdays and international programs on Saturdays.

In the most interesting bout of the mouth, Tiburcio De la Rosa, bantamweight champion of the Republic, whipped Henry Hook of New York. De la Rosa floored Hook three times and won every round of the match.

Mario Ramon, one of our best lightweights, scored two good wins. Beat Lorenzo Delgado and Ventura Arana, who is a welterweight. Rodolfo Casanova, one time featherweight and lightweight champion, was knocked out in one round by Joe Conde, lightweight title-holder. Joe showed a terrific punch.

Juan Zurita, who has been defeated four times by Casanova, scored over Joe Conde in a hard ten round fight at Guadalajara. It was the fourth time that Conde was beaten by Zurita.

Kid Azteca, the welterweight champion, is awaiting to fight the first of January. He is signed for a fight with any one of the first ten welters in the world. Azteca is under direction of Luis Morales, former manager of Casanova.

The wrestling game is going well too. Promoters are putting on shows twice a week, and we have seen good matches between American and Mexican wrestlers.

Four years ago the wrestling game was ignored here, but now there are more than a hundred good Mexican wrestlers.

Lee Metcalf, Eddie O'Shea, Douglas Henderson, Tex Bell, "Red" Dugan, and a lot of European wrestlers are doing well against our best athletes.

Conditions at the present are good, and I expect that the next year will be the best for boxing and wrestling. Promoters are preparing a big boxing season and they will be ready to sign any good fighter.

Good boxers wanting to show here, get in touch with the writer at "La Aficion" Newspaper, Iturbide 20, Mexico City.

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Important Notice....

Owing to the large amount of space used for the Annual Rating of Boxers, news from several sections of the world has been cut down considerably to meet the space requirements. In addition, several features that have been carried regularly have been crowded out of this number, but will be resumed in the next issue.

HOLYOKE NEWS

By GEORGE KID ROSS

TOMMY BURNS, at 118 pounds, is one of the outstanding boys his weight in this vicinity. The Valley Arena is using him regularly and building him into a star card for a later date.

Dem Wakerlis won over Frankie Bruno of New York in a ten-round bout at the Valley Arena. Jerry Maloni of Springfield won over Oscar Suggs of Newport in a companion ten-rounder. Babe Lancaster K.O.'ed Henry Emond of Taunton in the fifth round. Jackie Blair of Albany K.O.'ed Dave Duval of Springfield in the second round of a scheduled six-round bout. Terry Rogers, 168 pounds, Amherst, fought a draw with Mel Chase of Brockton.

Cocoa Kid, New Haven, stopped Sonny Jones in the sixth round. Jack Sharkey was the referee. Buster Carrol of Holyoke won over Joe Dougherty of Providence.

Teddy Loder of New York won a ten-round bout from Johnny Horstman in a hard-fought bout. Lou Lima of New Bedford won a decision over Ernie McGee of Brockton in a six-rounder. Jack Haggerty of Worcester won a decision over Tony Gouvia of Brockton in six rounds. Terry Rogers won over Mel Chase of Brockton. They fought a draw in an exciting match two weeks previously.

Dem Wakerlis of Greece won a ten-round bout from Andrea Jessurun of New York, ten rounds. Tony Bent of Boston won over Tommy Logan of Holyoke; Walter Cunningham of Boston won over Johnny Hogan of New Haven; Jack Dempsey of New Bedford won over Walter Wazal of Athol; Danny Buckley of Holyoke lost a close bout to Frankie Young of New Haven, Conn.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

A CROWD of 7,000 saw Jock McAvoy defend his middles title against Jack Hyams at the Belle Vue, Manchester. A right hand punch in the sixth round closed Hyams' left eye completely and he boxed gamely till the end of the 11th. His seconds agreed with the referee that he had better call it a day so Jock McAvoy is still the middleweight and cruiser champion of Great Britain.

Jack McCabe of Preston outpointed Alby Day of Old Ford in a splendid 10-round bout.

At the National Sporting Club show at Earls Court, Jack Garrick of Hull outpointed Johnny Finnerty of Glasgow over 10 rounds, as did Len Beynon over Jackie Hurst.

Billy Charlton of Gateshead outpointed Harry Edwards of Birmingham over 10 rounds and Dom Lydon of Ireland stopped Tommy Allen in the sixth round when the referee intervened.

Billy Kid Brooks of Stratford won a good bout on points at the end of 10 rounds against Harry Ainsworth of York at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Jack Gubbins of Stratford outpointed Jim Palmer of Consett over 10 rounds.

Matt Powell of Abergavenny put up a good performance when he stopped Dick Owen of Tonypandy in the third.

The Ring, London, staged an "all young heavyweight" show with the following results—James J. Britt of South Africa, knocked out George Drummond, a colored boy from Bow, in the fourth round; Dom Lydon of Ireland defeated Tommy Luscombe of Holloway in the third of a six-round bout when the referee intervened; Billy Medhurst of Swanscombe stopped Bill Partridge in the first round; Tommy Windsor of Peterborough stopped Jim Trainer of Ireland in the second round; Chris Sullivan of Maidstone defeated Bob Adams of British Guiana in the fifth; Lew Lewis of Kingston knocked out Billy Rees of Wales in the third, and Jack Roberts of Northfleet outpointed Jim McKenzie of Scotland over six rounds.

Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green scored an easy points victory over Dodo Williams of Jamaica in their 10-round bout at Cambridge.

Yorkie Bentley of Canada and Battling Parkin of Mansfield fought a smashing 10-round draw at Victoria Hall, Nottingham.

Jacob Schonrath of Germany outpointed Seaman Harry Rowles of Battersea over 10 rounds.

Harry Lister, the heavyweight southpaw from Lynemouth, stopped the German, Halmut Hartkopp, in the third of a 10-round bout at York.

Tom Reddington, the young cruiserweight from Salford, caused a surprise by outpointing Frank Hough of Battersea over 12 rounds at West Ham Baths.

The southpaw stance of Ex-Seaman Jim Lawlor of Lowstoft seemed to have the better of Pat Haley of Hanley and after taking punishment for six rounds the latter retired. The bout took place at the Liverpool Stadium.

At a luncheon given by the National Sporting Club in the honor of Roscoe Mathews, prominent American sportsman, two magnificent cups were presented to him to take back to the U. S. A. to be put up for competition in general sport and boxing for the poor boys of New York.

The chairman, Sir Charles Higham, said that the N. S. C. was prepared to pay the expenses of the best boy boxers in New York to journey to London to meet the best London Federation of Boys' Clubs, at their particular weights.

Yorkie Bentley, the Canadian cowboy middleweight, conceded seven pounds to Ben Valentine from the Fiji Isles and put up a great bout to lose by a narrow margin at the West Ham Baths.

Dick Lewis, a Welshman living in Birmingham, gained a convincing win over Pat Palmer of Battersea, who was forced to retire at the end of the third round owing to his eyes being badly cut. The bout was fought at The Ring, London.

George Davis knocked out Charlie Thompson in the third of a 10-round contest, and Eric Jones of Coalville outpointed Billy Nash of Clerkenwell in a 10-round bout.

Jim Anderson knocked out Tiger Bert Ison in the third of a 12-round bout at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Phil Bevan was given a hard contest over 10 rounds by Dave Penfield at Hackney and the former was a winner on points.

Billy Walker won a good bout when he outpointed Dick Titley over 10 rounds.

Mickey McGuire of Newcastle gained a comfortable points victory over 12 rounds against Young Chocolate of Jamaica at Newcastle.

Tut Whalley of Hanley outpointed Maurice Filhol of France over 12 rounds at Hanley after a good scrap.

Frank Meacham proved no match for Frank Barton in their contest at Manchester and was counted out in the third round.

The Norwich Corn Hall opened with a packed house and some thrilling contests were seen. Ginger Sadd outpointed Frank Jones over 10 rounds. Chucky Robinson was beaten in the eighth of a 10-round contest when his seconds threw in the towel after he had taken a beating from Dave Wilding.

Bob Firmin outpointed Bernard Cook in a 10-round contest at Yarmouth.

Jim Edgar continues to pack 'em in at Ulster, Belfast.

Joe Foord stopped Manuel Quintero of Cuba in the second of an eight-round bout.

Tiger Defer of France outpointed Tom Loughran, late Canada, in an exciting 10-round bout.

George Odwell boxed in good form to defeat Jack Kid Berg at the end of the seventh round of a 10-round bout. Berg was wise to retire with two badly cut eyes.

It's a wonder that some of Jack Berg's friends do not give him the best advice, and that is "Retire before it is too late."

Jack Treadway, ex-amateur champion, stopped Norman Denny of South Shields in the sixth of an eight-round bout, owing to a badly cut mouth. Freddie Baxter outpointed Phineas John over eight rounds.

A large crowd attended Ted Salmon's show at Sparkbrook where Tommy Farr was to box a three-round exhibition with Gunner Bennett of Slough. The champion of the British Empire was given a great hand.

Mog Mason of Wales drew with Johnny Holt of South Africa after 10 rounds of hectic battling.

Fred Lowbridge of Wolverhampton outpointed Dodo Williams of Jamaica over 10 rounds, and Leo Phillips won on points over Kid Silvers of Jamaica over 10 rounds.

Willie Smith of Margate gained a convincing victory over Frank "Kid" Bonsor of Nottingham in a slashing 12-round bout at High Wycombe.

In another 12-round contest, Curley Fay outpointed Cyril Johnson after a good bout.

Mick Carney of Sunderland gained a clear-cut win over local Jim Anderson when he won with a K.O. in the 10th of a 12-round bout at Walthamstow.

Eddie Phillips engaged in his first heavyweight bout against the German heavyweight champion, Arno Kolblin, over 12 rounds at Harringay Arena.

Phillips, in the earlier rounds, proved too strong for the German and looked like winning in the third when he put Kolblin down with a perfect right to the chin for eight. He went back to his too careful methods and allowed the German to recover. Kolblin improved as the bout went on but Phillips had an edge at the end.

A welcome asset to British rings is Robey Leibrandt of South Africa and although he was declared the loser in his bout with Jim Wilde of Swansea, to whom he was conceding 28 pounds in weight, he made a distinct hit with the crowd.

The bout looked all over in the third when he put Wilde down for eight but this made the Welshman fight back all the more. Wilde was again put down in the seventh for eight but weathered the storm and after the referee had given his decision to Wilde a considerable amount of booing greeted the verdict.

It was a bad match for Al Delaney, the clever Canadian, to be pitted against Norman Baines of Catford, who was the heavier by 42 pounds, and after a mauling bout Delaney was the winner on points.

George Markwick, the Aldershot heavyweight, whipped Jack Strongbow decisively in their six-rounder.

Harry Mizler won on a foul over Frankie Hill when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow in the third of an eight-round bout.

A crowd of 4,000 booed the decision of Referee Jack Dare when he raised the hand of Larry Gains as the winner over Hans Schonrath of Germany at the end of their 10-round bout at Leicester.

Bombardier George Markwick proved victorious in his contest with the Welshman, Tom Benjamin, in the star bout at The Ring, London. Benjamin was down for nine in the first round, and although he used all his cleverness to frustrate the K.O., Markwick turned on a barrage which cut Benjamin's eye and the referee stopped the bout in Markwick's favor.

James J. Britt, the young South African heavy, dealt out severe punishment to Archie Norman of Harrow in their six-round bout so that the referee stopped the bout in the last round.

Len Beynon of Swansea again outpointed Jackie Hurst of St. Georges over 10 rounds.

Johnny McGrory, the British featherweight champion, could only draw with George Williams of Treherbert, in their 10-round bout at the Colston Hall, Bristol.

Bill Hardy outpointed Jack Robinson after a hard hitting 12-round bout at Nottingham.

Jim Anderson created a big surprise at the Devonshire Club by upsetting the odds laid on Johnny Softley. Anderson started off with a big lead with a clever left hand and kept it up to win after 10 rounds.

Tom Smith became the Scottish middles champ when he outpointed Jack McLeod of Leith over 15 rounds at Perth.

Manuel Abrew, the colored Scottish heavyweight, had little to beat when he fought Peter Van Goole of Holland, at Scarborough. The Dutchman was K.O.'d in the third.

George Reynolds, Welsh lightweight champion, successfully defended his title against Glan Evans of Llannelly, whom he outpunched and outfought for eight rounds at Briton Ferry and it came as no surprise when Evans retired in the ninth round.

A big surprise was in store for the packed house at the Liverpool Stadium when Tiny Bostock of Hanley, foremost challenger for Benny Lynch's title, met Pierre Louis, the flyweight champion of France, over 12 rounds.

It was soon seen that Bostock was boxing under a handicap and was well outpointed by the Frenchman, who was returned the winner. Bostock, who was taken to the hospital after the contest, was declared to be suffering from shock due to a motor accident he was in four days before the bout.

Dan McAllister of Belfast showed good form in defeating Harry Edwards of Birmingham over 10 rounds at Blackpool.

Billy Walker again outpointed Dick Titley over 10 rounds at the Devonshire Club, Hackney. A bout worthy of mention was that between Len Gannon and George Cunningham which ended in a draw after a hard hitting contest.

Johnny Rice and Jack Strongbow boxed a draw over 10 rounds.

Roy Mills of Sunderland outpointed Bob Simpkins of Bridlington in a 12-round bout at Newcastle.

Dom Lydon, Ted Broadribb's heavyweight, K.O.'d Peter Herricks of Lincoln in the second of an eight-round bout, at York.

"Ginger" Sadd of Norwich outclassed Jack Connors of New Zealand, and the contest was stopped in Sadd's favor at the end of the fifth round at Norwich.

Jimmy Webster of South Africa K.O.'d Johnny Griffiths of Wales in the third of a 10-round bout at The Ring, London, when Griffiths was declared to have failed to have beaten the count.

A great bout over 10 rounds was that between Phil Bevan of Poplar and Tommy Jones of Derby, at Hackney. With a minute to go in the last round, Jones received a very bad cut eye, and his second skied the towel.

Harry Mizler, the Southern Area lightweight champion, fought the fight of his life when he outpointed Al Roth of New York in a 10-round bout at Earls Court under the direction of the National Sporting Club.

I have never seen Mizler box with better judgment and the more that Roth forced the pace the more he walked into right crosses and straight lefts, and Roth proved a very good loser at the end.

It was afterwards ascertained that Roth had damaged both his hands which will keep him out of the ring for three months.

Aurel Toma, the Roumanian bantamweight champion, created a great impression in his London debut when he met Jim Brady of Dundee in another 10-round bout, which the referee declared a draw.

Johnny Holt, the South African bantam champ, appeared to have won his bouth against Jack Treadaway, the ex amateur champ, at the end of eight rounds, but the referee declared a draw, much to the discontent of the crowd.

Frank McCudden of Scotland beat Billy Elward of Wales in a spirited eight-round bout.

Mog Mason of Wales, who is now boxing in U. S. A. and Canada, K.O.'d Eric Jones of Coalville in the sixth round at Coventry.

Tut Whalley of Hanley outpointed Frank Bonsor of Nottingham in a 10-round bout at Derby after a good bout.

The directors of the National Sporting Club have presented Al Roth, the New York lightweight, with a gold cigarette case in recognition of his plucky fight with Harry Mizler at Earls Court under their promotion. The case will be inscribed with the names of Sir Lionel Halsey, the chairman, and other N. S. C. directors.

Hans Lazek of Austria came, saw and conquered in his debut in a British ring. His opponent, Tommy Martin of Deptford, was the lamb led to the slaughter. In 90 seconds of the first round at the National Sporting Club show, held at Earls Court, he was lying on his back, out to the world, unable to hear the referee toll out the ten seconds over his body. A peach of a left hook to the colored lad's jaw was the executioner's pet punch.

Billy (Kid) Brooks of Stratford met a tartar in Freddie Wilcox of Nelson, who won a good bout on points after 10 rounds.

Frank McCudden of Glasgow outfought Freddie Baxter in their 10-round contest.

Dom Lydon of Ireland gained a good win over Bill Medhurst of Swanscombe, who retired during the third round when the going was rough in a hard hitting bout.

Benny Sharkey of Newcastle caused a big surprise at Newcastle when he defeated Johnny McGrory, British featherweight champion, in a 10-round contest with the champion taking several visits to the canvas.

Norman Snow, Southern Area welterweight champion, punched too hard for Frankie Simms of Lincoln in their scheduled 10-round contest at Northampton. The referee stopped the contest in the fourth round.

Pat Palmer of Battersea made short work of Peter Miller of Gateshead in their contest at Bristol, scheduled for 10 rounds. It went only three when the referee intervened to save Miller.

Ben Valentine, Fiji Isles, outpointed Tom Smith of Wales over 10 rounds.

Frank Bonsor of Nottingham caused a mild surprise at Rushden when he knocked out Dick Lewis of Wales in the eighth of a 10-round contest.

Johnny Softley, Poplar, was extremely lucky to receive the full honors in his bout with Dave Finn of St. Georges in a hard hitting 10-round contest at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Eddie Pierce of South Africa again demonstrated that he was master of Frank Hough of Battersea by again outpointing him over 12 rounds at West Ham.

Get your RING monthly by sending ¼ (one and fourpence) postal order, to the writer, John S. Sharpe, 3 Edward St., London, E.1, and the magazine will be sent by return of post.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

ANDRE LENGLET, young French giant, astounded Canadian and New England fandom when he kayoed Al McCoy in the second round of their scheduled ten-round feature at the Montreal Forum in late November. Lenglet's spectacular triumph was all the more unexpected and sensational after McCoy had given him quite a severe drubbing in the first heat, ripping punches with both hands to head and body at close quarters and twice shaking the tall French youth up badly with jarring hooks to the head.

Both principals were in razor-edge shape and the sizzling savagery of the initial canto promised an early finish but not the startling surprise Lenglet furnished, McCoy hitting the deck a third time when Referee Tommy Sullivan raised Lenglet's arm in token of victory. McCoy had started off as aggressively in the second heat as the whirlwind first round but his hands were a little low when he backed out of a clinch, and Lenglet, following up this opportunity quickly, snapped a vicious right to the end of Al's jawbone just below the ear that floored him, and from then on it was fighting instinct that kept him going. When McCoy crashed on his face the third time, Referee Sullivan wisely halted proceedings as Lenglet's victim was glassy-eyed and rubber-kneed, really "out."

It was Sullivan's first main bout assignment and he did it well, pretty well establishing himself as the most competent referee on the Montreal Commission's staff. There were only a few seconds remaining and McCoy would have been saved by the bell but the result of another wallop or two in the helpless condition he was in might have been serious as he was still somewhat shaky an hour later. A return bout would pack the Forum and far outdo the satisfying attendance of 8,000 plus that witnessed the somewhat startling upset.

Tiger Warrington, Canadian light-heavy and heavy champ, was not overly impressive in the semi-final with Gene Bonin, but the sturdy New Jersey heavyweight was an awkward customer to handle as well as unusually rugged. There was no doubt about Warrington's superiority but his display was below expectations though in occasional spurts he showed a savage two-fisted offensive.

Doug Marsh, young local welter, suffered the worst setback of his career when he was kayoed by Frankie Consiglio, New York, in the sixth of a scheduled eight-rounder. Doug started off well but Consiglio's terrific barrages finally caused his collapse. Harry Gerson, tall local bantam, and Davie Crawford, bounding New York Negro, battled to a draw in a spicy eight-rounder, while in the opener, a six-rounder, pudgy Jim Howell was far superior to Babe Beatty, Sherbrooke heavy, smashing the game Sherbrooke boy's body freely with both hands.

Harold "Babe" McLeod added another victory to his unbeaten pro ring record when he travelled down east to Amherst, Nova Scotia, to battle Kid Hart, veteran Maritime star, in the eight-round semi-final at the Maritime Winter Fair Arena. McLeod trounced Hart in a battle that stole the show. The former Canadian amateur lightweight king is certainly doing well in his first year as a pro and has yet to appear in a preliminary. He is likely to accept an offer to battle Hart in a return bout over the ten-round route in a main event at Moncton, N. B., Hart's home town, late in January or early in February.

Dave Cavadas, our "Northwest" colleague in THE RING, has ventured as a publisher and editor with a monthly boxing magazine, *The Fighter*, covering the West Coast in particular. Though it is not run on a scale comparable to THE RING, with its world renown, it should prove a boon to the Pacific Coast and Middle West fans in particular and we hope Dave gets a real break with it. It has one policy in common with THE RING—devotion to the best interests of the sport.

STRAY SHOTS—A return bout between Andre Lenglet and Al McCoy is being sought for both Montreal and Boston . . . . it would draw well in Beantown and would pack the Forum in Montreal . . . . Dave Cavadas strikes a true note in *The Fighter* when he asks about the prospects of matching Jock McAvoy, British star, with Freddie Steele for the title . . . . McAvoy stopped Babe Risko in a round, while Steele was forced to go fifteen rounds with the "Babe" three times, winning via the decision route . . . . Sam Gibbs got badly stung when his newly signed protege, Ronnie "Frenchy" Beaudin, took a run-out powder . . . . vanishing after getting a new suit and dental treatment as well as incidental expenses from Sammy . . . . Dennis White, in Vancouver with a team of Montreal boxers for the Empire trials, expects most of the boys to make the trip to Australia as representatives of the Maple Leaf . . . . Tommy Osborne bidding for his second Empire trip, and hopeful of bringing the Empire heavy crown back . . . . an Empire winner or two would prove a badly needed tonic for amateur boxing here . . . . boxing game fairly active in Maritimes . . . . Billy Hinch scored over Kid Lulu, Maritime lightweight king, at Halifax in a non-title bout . . . . reversing the verdict scored by Lulu in a title bout at Bathurst . . . . well, the snow is falling heavily, which reminds us—Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

AUSTRALIAN NEWS

By STANLEY R. PRING

ALF BLATCH and Charlie Lucas arrived back in Sydney. Blatch immediately took another holiday—to Western Australia and South Australia.

Blatch has accepted a challenge from Hockey Bennell for the Australian lightweight crown. Stadiums, Ltd., will promote the contest at Sydney Stadium. The date has not been fixed, but Blatch will probably have a month's training before the bout, and he is not due back in Sydney for another few weeks.

Charlie Lucas has joined partnership with Jack Munro, former manager of Sydney Stadium. They intend promoting contests at the Sydney Sports Ground this summer. According to plans, the Lucas-Munro program will open in December with Jack Carroll vs. Izzy Jannazzo. In January, Jimmy Leto is to meet the winner, and in February, Ceferino Garcia will appear against one of this trio.

Jack Carroll has brought his weight from about 12.10 down to 10.8. He has been matched to fight Dick Humphreys at West Melbourne Stadium.

Hughie Dwyer, manager of Newcastle Stadium, has announced that he intends to promote a world bantamweight title contest in Sydney during the Australian Sesqui-Centenary Celebrations early in 1938. Jeffra and Escobar are matched in the United States to fight in three or four months. Dwyer says he has arranged for the winner to come to Australia to defend the title. The fight will not take place in Newcastle but in Sydney, and the place is yet a secret.

B. de Guzman, 9.5, outpointed Young Gildo at Leichhardt Stadium over twelve rounds. Some time ago, de Guzman outpointed Gildo in Manila.

Johnny Foster, Canadian, who came to Australia about a year ago, outpointed Johnny Shields of Queensland at West Melbourne Stadium. At Leichhardt Stadium, Jack Wilson T.K.O.'ed Foster in the fifth round.

Ron Richards K.O.'ed Jack Wilson at Brisbane in the first round. Richards was defending his middleweight title.

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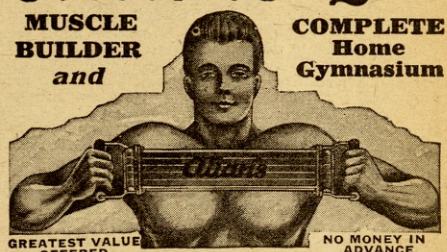

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BOXING IN JAMAICA, B. W. I.

By JACK SAUNDERS

JOHNNY KING, British bantamweight champion, K.O.'d Young Chocolate in four rounds.

Hearty congratulations to Barton and Flynn and long may they continue to keep the flame of glory glowing for Jamaica. Our other boys, Williams and Chocolate, seem always on the wrong end of the verdict, and recently both suffered knockouts. Kid Silver, former welterweight king of Jamaica, in his first bout in England made an impressive win, stopping his opponent in the third round. His luck since has been very bad.

Fortunate? Yes, I should say we are, in having the services of the world's third ranking light-heavyweight, Ace "Tiger Jack" Fox, here early.

Final selections are now being made of our boys to represent Jamaica at the Pan-American Olympics early next year.

BOXING IN BRITISH HONDURAS

By MIKE GARBUTT

FIRST card under commission rules: Kid Dutch, heavyweight, met Kid Clifford of Spanish Honduras at the Palace Theatre. Dutch failed to show what was expected of him and was knocked out in 1 minute, 12 seconds of the second round. Clifford, 178 pounds, met our star heavyweight, Kid Herbs, 180 pounds. After furious fighting, Herbs heard the referee count 10 on the fourth.

Sam Bill met National Kid and gained a dull points victory after 10 rounds. Bill had a weight advantage of seven pounds.

Kid Griffiths sensational defeat was witnessed only by a handful of the fistic faithful. Griffiths took a knockout from Sam Bill, 155 pounds, who floored him and polished him off in 1 minute, 50 seconds of the third round.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

THE Schenley Athletic Club's third annual Night of champions was witnessed by a capacity throng of 25,000 spectators at the Chicago Stadium. Forty-four rounds of intensive milling and a wrestling joust involving Jim McMillen and Ruffy Silverstein for the latter's Illinois heavyweight championship were presented. In the triple eight-round wind-up, Billy Marquardt, of Canada, repeated his victory over the tough, Italian belter, Sammy Angott, from Louisville, Ky. Marquardt won with a two-handed attack. Pete Lello, Gary, Ind., puncher, received only a draw for his consistent effort against the offense of the veteran, Everette Rightmire of Sioux City, Ia. His quest for an important potential victory over his antagonist was marred due to an unintentional foul in the seventh round. In the other eight-rounder, Al Nettlow, C. Y. O. representative and former Golden Gloves champion, eked out a second win over Varias Milling. Milling floored his much taller adversary in the seventh round. All are lightweights except Milling, who is a legitimate 126 pounder.

In the four rounders, Carl Vinciquera, of Omaha, Neb., triumphed over Jack Fargo, Winnetka, Ill. Fargo, although losing, scored the cleaner punches. Young Jack Blackburn, Chicago's up-and-coming colored lightheavyweight, kayoed another colored boxer, Sherman Edwards, Joliet, Ill., in the fourth round. Keep an eye on the former, as he bares watching! In one of the best bouts, if not the fastest on the card, a couple of featherweights, Gene Spencer, of Chicago, and Joey Chisar, South Bend, Ind., fought a gory preliminary. Big Bill (Elza) Thompson of Indianapolis, Ind., and prospect of Jack Blackburn, trainer of World's Heavyweight Champion, Joe Louis, pummeled Scotty Withers of Chicago at will, and Johnny Helstrom larruped Georgie White.

Ruffy Silverstein, Chicago, won the state heavyweight wrestling championship from Jim McMillen in a thirty minute match, Silverstein receiving referee Tony Hadjich's decision award. Joe Louis and Barney Ross, both perennial champions, each refereed a contest . . . . Harvey Woods, St. Paul, Minn., continued his progress when he received a draw with the durable Kid Irish of Alton, Ill., in a lightweight confab of eight rounds.

Jackie Callura, former Canadian featherweight champion, is in Chicago at present, working out at Trafton's gym. Callura has opposed such formidable foes as: Billy Marquardt, K.O. Morgan and Leo Rodak. He can be reached at 814 N. Rockwell St., phone Brunswick 3751, c/o Ed. Buol, for future bouts in this vicinity . . . . Everett Simington, Poplar Bluff, Mo., one of Jack Hurley's "Express" charges, defeated Ray Sharkey of Cleveland, Ohio, with a late rally in an eight round contest. Both are lightweights. Russ Wasser, Minneapolis, Minn., heavyweight stalwart engaged the elusive Ralph Carpenter of Calif., in an eighter, but ran a poor second, being repulsed by the steady barrage of scientific blows from the Californian's category. Irving Schoenwald and Jack Begun, promoted one of their current "club" headliners, when they pitted the ranking featherweight, Leo Rodak, Chicago product against Varias Milling of California. Rodak, redeemed himself considerably in comparison to his other appearances by his frequent enlivened "punching sprees" to earn a well-deserved ten round victory skirmish. Milling received a nasty gash on his forehead, but the streaming claret didn't prevent him from forcing the issue.

In a club "natural," the aforementioned promoters, had the west side Jewish welter protege of Danny Spunt meet the two-fisted Johnny Barbara, Italian stylist, from South Bend, Ind., in ten. Art Winch, one of Champion Barney Ross' mentors, seconded the latter. Brown, with a deceptive right hand uppercut in close quarters, and a devastating left hook, unsteadied the pugnacious Indiana scrapper and was awarded a popular decision. In a five round semi-wind-up, Tony Zale, Gary, Ind., slugging middleweight, avenged a previous loss to Nate Bolden, colored demon.

Tommy Howell, Danville, Ind., aspirant, who is being handled by Benny Ray, has started on the right-side of the ledger with kayoes over Billy Sullivan, Milwaukee, Wis., and "Bad Boy" Harper of Louisville, Ky., three and two respectively and a win over Battling Burroughs, South side colored battler in four rounds . . . . Jack Stampfer, local heavy, has color. Frankie Covelli, New Yorker, stopped off in the "Windy City" long enough to take a few workouts, before continuing on to New Orleans where he annihilated the home-town favorite, Jimmy Perrin in three cantos. Covelli anticipates a voyage to Australia.

Tony Musto Billy Williams' heavyweight prodigy, journeyed over to Kansas and stopped Billy Farnsworth, local representative in three heats. Buddy Knox of Dayton, Ohio, now residing in Chicago, met the hard-punching Barney Brock of Florida in Detroit and put the lethal wallop on Brock in the seventh round of a ten round encounter. Knox scored at will and had his opponent on the canvas on four other occasions . . . . Frankie Agnes, stablemate of Harold Brown and property of Danny Spunt, tore the ligaments in his right elbow and will be out of action for a period of two months. This is a tough break for the red headed Irisher, but he was partly consoled in the Schenley Athletic Club's Second Annual Contest to select Chicago's most promising prize-fighter. Davey Day won the huge silver trophy but Agnes had the novel distinction of placing second ahead of such fight luminaries as Max Marek, Leo Rodak, Milt Aron and Harry Thomas, who finished in the above order. He received a gold medal for his achievement.

Young Jack Blackburn and Frankie Sagilio fought in Minneapolis, Minn., on the Lewis-Ruggierello tiff, Blackburn beating Red Bruce and Sagilio trouncing Jimmy Legrone . . . . William Joyce, 1937 Featherweight Golden Gloves Champion, displayed plenty of style in his first Chicago appearance by trouncing the South Bend, Ind., southpaw, Ray Harris for four rounds on one of the weekly Marigold Gardens' Monday night attractions. This colored flash hails from Gary, Ind.

A LAST MINUTE FLASH. Davey Day, Chicago's leading lightweight challenger, punched out a decisive triumph over Johnny Morro of New York . . . . Memphis Red is the A-1 representative of all the colored boxers in action in the city. He seconds the majority. Jerry Hayes, who fought the best in the middleweight division in the late Henry Greb's era, remains the chief body manipulator at Trafton's. Larry Amadee is tutoring Lem Franklin, 1937 Golden Gloves heavyweight sensation. Don't forget to have your fight notes in not later than the first of any month. The writer can be reached at 5340 Winthrop Avenue . . . . So long until next month.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

JIMMY ADAMICK'S paralyzing left hook crashed against the jaw of Maxie Rosenbloom in the second round of their rematch at the Detroit Olympia. Outpointed in the first encounter with the veteran slapper, Jimmy went right out for the kill at the start of the first round, and landed some good shots, although Rosenbloom's boxing earned him the round. The bell for the second had barely died away, however, when Adamick landed a left hook which put "Slapsie" Maxie down for eight. Upon arising the veteran Hebrew carried the fight to Jimmy and this proved his undoing. A moment later he was nailed with a left hook and right cross which ended the fight and marked the second knockout suffered by Rosenbloom in his many years of campaigning.

Johnny Whiters, Pontiac's classy colored heavyweight, defeated rough going Adolph Scholz of Germany in the 10-round semi-final. Whiters flattened Hank Hankinson in a Naval Armory headliner just a week before.

Lem Franklin, Cleveland colored clouter, stopped Dutch Ulmer in two rounds of the curtain raiser, and Paul Favors, local heavy, dropped a close decision to Ted Keating of Canada.

Bert Lamb, former top notch lightweight, has been making great strides in his rejuvenation of the old Fairview A. C. This small club, the scene of many a bruising battle of a decade ago, is drawing better houses every week. Bert's first show featured Bobby McIntire and Ralph Barnett, local lighties, and the former won Referee Johnny Webber's decision after eight rounds of swell battling.

Joe Sutka, rough middleweight from Wyandotte, had his hands full when he tangled with George Burnette in a Fairview feature. These boys delivered plenty of fistic fireworks throughout the match, but the official decision went to Sutka.

Joey Yaksich, middleweight protege of Chuck Woods, has been the sensation of the preliminaries in recent weeks. Yaksich had a flock of straight knockouts to his credit, and was receiving plenty of ink from the newspapers when he ran into a left hook delivered by Jim Callaway which dropped his stock a trifle.

Tommy Corbett, Omaha welter, was well out in front of Frankie Hughes, Terre Haute, in their Kalamazoo headliner, but ran into a haymaker in the seventh round which nullified six rounds of smart boxing.

Harry Nelson, Detroit heavyweight, who has been boxing in other sections, has returned and joined forces with Johnny MacIntyre. MacIntyre, who was a lightweight headliner around the East 15 years ago, is also guiding the fistic destinies of Bobby McIntire, 133; Billy Bengal, 145; Barney Dugan, 145; and Les Patterson, 180.

In Bert Lamb's last show at Fairview, Bobby McIntire outpunched Irish Pat Thomas, but the display of grit and gameness by the latter made a hit with the crowd.

Eddie Scott, Ann Arbor's gift to the local fight situation, turned in two clean-cut triumphs over Jimmy Urso in recent weeks. Urso, former leading amateur of the Mid West, has been having some bad luck since turning pro. Jimmy's brother, Patsy, himself a headline amateur, has won his two professional starts to date, at the expense of Baby Tellino and Bert Ardt.

MISSOURI NOTES
By ROBERT D. DANA

DEFEAT, as it must come to all men, came to Billy Beauhuld via the relentless fists of Homicide Henry Armstrong, new featherweight champion and nightmare of all the lightweights. Billy the Beaut gave everything he had, but it wasn't enough. He banged the little champion repeatedly with firm right-hand smashes but Henry just shed them and kept coming on and on until he had made the kill. Beauhuld's tremendous courage dictated that he trade ball for ball with Armstrong and many thought that such tactics were fatal; but by this time Henry has been confronted with about every conceivable style and the results were unanimous. It was just a case of one of our best fighters colliding with an all-time great, and chaos was in the saddle. In such an affray, St. Louis was the only sure winner; she helped both boys.

Local fans got a glimpse of the lightweight champion, Lou Ambers, and his bantamweight counterpart, Harry Jeffra, in a bobtailed version of the Carnival of Champions. The Herkimer Hurricane met Charlie Burns, the Johnstown Express, in ten torrid heats, while the Baltimore Gazelle tried conclusions with Scrappy Carter. Ambers had the devil's own time of it and found himself the papa of a photo finish decision which was booed by the fans. Had Ambers been just another fighter instead of the champion, he'd have got off lucky with a draw. Burns fought him to a standstill and made a big hit in so doing.

Jeffra made short work of Carter in the other bout. He nailed Jackie just as hostilities got under way and the Texan never completely recovered from the blow's effect. They stopped it in the fifth.

Jackie Wilson was featured on the last three shows prior to the above mentioned card. Twice he drew with Leo Rodak and once he lost to Everette Rightmire. All three decisions were of the most debatable variety. Wilson did the leading in every round, thirty-five in all, of every fight and seemed clearly to be Rodak's master, and though he wasn't at his best against Rightmire, he still outscored him and should at least have had a draw. We hate to say it, but there is little doubt that the colored boys get none the best of it here, champions excepted.

John Henry Lewis, now on a bit of a barnstorming trip, is said to include St. Louis in his plans. He is scheduled at Chicago and Minneapolis, after which he will meet someone in the Auditorium. The champion is the best drawing card we have but in the future the fans want to see him against a man who can fight.

JABS AND JIBES—Despite the galaxy of fistic talent that has been paraded before us of late, the best battles have been those featuring our rival promoters along the newspaper front. One matchmaker, aided by a wrestling salesman, has the backing of a column, to what has become an unwholesome extent. Another columnist, however, who is perhaps better established, has hued to a fair treatment of all concerned. It will be interesting to see how the former treats the forthcoming Lewis exhibition . . . . Henry Armstrong's real name is Henry Jackson, Beauhuld's is Madden; their middle name is fight . . . . Allen Matthews is back in the place with Leonard Bostick. Allen has a new green suit which George Wilsman probably picked out for him . . . . Joey Parks works out daily and will soon be ready for the best . . . . Your correspondent has been made a judge to see if he can also take it. In spite of that, Russ Murphy is the best boxing commissioner in all these United States, including that arid area, the 49th.

Attention!!
MANAGERS and PROMOTERS

Beginning with the March issue, The Ring will resume its directory of managers and promoters. As you know The Ring has a world wide circulation. It will pay you to advertise your stable of boxers or your club. All your fighters, their weights, your day and night telephone will be listed. Foreigners in particular, can be helped by such advertisements.

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MARYLAND, VIRGINIA AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

By PATSY DONOVAN

HARRY JEFFRA, the newly crowned bantam title holder, made a showing in his home town, Baltimore, against Indian Quintana, and took a close duke in ten rounds. Quintana's awkward style made the champ look bad at times but Harry managed to have an edge in the majority of the rounds. Jimmy Tramberia lost a hard fought eight-rounder to Calvin Calp in the semi-final. Murray Kanner took a technical knock-out over Jimmy Schwemmer when the latter's eye was badly cut in round two. Lawrence Gunn bested Sammy Laporte in six heats in what turned out to be the best bout of the evening. Vic Finnazo won over Vince Solters in the opener.

Lou Gevinson took a majority decision over Christobal Jaramillo in a fast ten-rounder at Washington. Jaramillo was considerably smaller than the Washington southpaw and soon realized that he could not cope with Gevinson from a punching angle. Thereafter, Jaramillo boxed Lou and made a fine job of it. Jaramillo made many friends with his fine showing. George Abrams, Washington's undefeated middleweight, continued to move along with a decisive win over the veteran Serge Prevost of Camp Meade, Md., who recently defeated Hobo Williams in the local arena. Throughout the entire six-round distance Abrams was in front although he took some healthy wallops from the veteran, who is quite a puncher.

Five scheduled bouts at Salisbury, Md., ended in knockouts with Nob Jacobs knocking out Thurman Parker in two heats; Red Shreives tagging Steve Baran in the same number; Kid Guthrie flattening Jimmie White in three rounds; Johnny Roack knocking out Joe Kelley in one, and Jimmy Lancaster of Wilmington, Del., chilling Billy Crawford of Baltimore, Md., in thirteen rounds of the windup affair.

Ray Matulewicz of Durham, N. C., former member of the Olympic team, easily outpointed Hobo Williams of Alexandria, Va., in a ten-round feature at the Auditorium in Richmond, Va. The veteran Stumpie Jacobs of Richmond, Va., surprised by flattening Joe Green of Washington in three rounds after putting the Washington boy on the deck for five counts of nine each. Red Lewis knocked out Toney Uraine of Washington in one round and Jack Mathews of Washington won the four-round opener over Eddie Forrest.

Eddie Alzek, lanky New York lightweight, won over Pete Galiano in a fast eight-rounder at Washington. Alzek is plenty shifty, but needed all his speed to overcome the rough Baltimorean, who also had his moments. Tony Dupre of Manchester, N. H., showed to advantage in outpointing Armando Sicilia of New York in another eight-round feature. In the third eight-rounder, Baby Manual had the better of Ray Ingram in a close one with the decision split. Steve Mamakos of Washington belted out Charlie Rondo of Baltimore in three rounds and in the four-round opener Benny Kessler of Baltimore drew with Johnny Quinn of New York.

Marty Gallagher lost a tough one to Steve Dudas in ten rounds at Norfolk, Va. The heavies put on a rough and ready brawl with Dudas having the better most of the way. Marty's slow start was mainly responsible for the loss as he was coming along at a rapid pace in the final rounds.

Irish Eddie Dunne of New York City and Irish Johnny Dean of Washington staged one of the best scraps seen in Washington in many a day with Dunne taking a unanimous nod after the eight rounds. The bout ended with the boys still slinging punches and the referee catching plenty in his effort to cease the affair. Many fans thought Dean deserved a better fate and a return go would sure pack them in. Eddie Alzek flattened Bill Bullock in four rounds in very impressive style and George Abrams continued to win, licking George Marshall of Baltimore in six rounds.

Tony Dupre of Manchester, N. H., licked Baby Manuel decisively over the eight-round route to get the chance to meet Lew Gevinson in the Nation's Capital. Manual took everything Dupre had to offer, which was plenty, but nevertheless came back and made a real fight of it. George Abrams kayoed Johnny Barrie of Manchester, N. H., in five rounds of the other end of the windup.

PICKUPS—Howard Livingston, former Florida promoter, will open a boxing club at the Rialto Theater in Washington before we go to press. In obtaining the Rialto, Livingston has finally opened the way for opposition to the firm of Turner and Ahearn, who have had the Nation's Capital sewed up for the past two years due to unavailable quarters to stage boxing shows. The Rialto is one of Washington's most up-to-date theaters with a seating capacity of over two thousand. With the rival promoters doing their utmost to outdo each other, the Washington fans will get a break, at least as long as the war lasts.

Washington has two former amateur boxers who cannot miss making the grade, Lew Gevinson, a featherweight, and George Abrams, a middleweight. Washington also has a promising young heavyweight in Murray Kanner, an ex-amateur, who has received offers from many of the big time managers. Gevinson and Kanner are under the management of Matt Tummey, who started the boys in the amateurs and seems to be doing a good job with the boys in the pro ranks. Pete Sarron, ex-featherweight champ, is back in this locality and his manager, Jimmy Erwin, has Pete booked for several bouts, being booked in Washington, Richmond, Va., and Mexico City, with Baby Manuel on New Year's Day.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By I. Q. GROSS

TONY GALENTO, 225 pounds of fistic dynamite from Orange, became the sensation of the heavyweight ranks during the past month when he scored a three-round knockout over Leroy Haynes at Convention Hall, Philadelphia. The writer attended the bout in company with John (Painter) Donnelly, former state boxing inspector from Essex County, and Jerome Rothberg, Irvington sportsman.

Tippy Larkin, sensational Garfield lightweight, managed by the popular Angelo Pucci of Nutley, made it three straight over Maxie Fisher when Tippy won another decision at Laurel Garden in Newark.

Billy Beauhuld of Jersey City, undefeated in forty-four battles, tasted defeat for the first time when Henry Armstrong stopped him in the fifth round at Madison Square Garden.

Joe Wagner, promising Belleville boxer, lost 10-round decisions to Bob Godwin in Philadelphia and Al Ettore in Newark. Wagner was dropped five times by Ettore. On the same card Frank Zamaris stopped Johnny Briggs of Long Branch in the third. Bill Comiskey of Paterson decisioned Tom Kapsack of New Brunswick in six and Larry Scalone of Newark scored a three-round technical kayo over Jim McNeil of New York, who suffered a cut eye.

Paulie Walker of Trenton continues to set a winning pace. He trounced Andre Jessurun in a ten-rounder at Trenton and then trimmed Joe Riccotti at Boston Garden . . . . Buster Hardy scored a clean six-round victory over Eli Westley of Philadelphia at Atlantic City . . . . Johnny Pastor of Hightstown scored an eight-round decision over Stanley Pyontek in Trenton after getting off the floor in the second . . . . In the semi-final, Larry Mangine outpointed George Levy, also of Trenton, in another eight.

Shades of the past! Mickey Walker of Elizabeth, fistiana's former toy bull dog, is now engaged as a song and dance hoofer in a Newark night club.

After losing to Norment Quarles in Richmond and Mike Piskin in Newark, Freddy Cochrane of Elizabeth migrated to Coral Gables, Florida, where he decisioned the local favorite, Tommy Speigal of Uniontown, Pa., in a ten-round bout. In another ten-rounder on the same show, Tony Fisher, Newark middleweight, was brought out of retirement to be knocked out technically in the ninth round by Ben Brown of Atlanta, who is in the course of a "build-up" campaign at the expense of veteran fighters.

Steve Dudas of Edgewater, whom we rate third best heavyweight in the state following Braddock and Tony Galento, scored a good win when he decisioned Marty Gallagher of Washington at Norfolk, Va., in a twelve-round bout . . . . Charles Stefano of Clifton was stopped twice by Seigi Aschkenasi in New York, first in the sixth round and then in the second round of a return bout.

Mickey Duca of Paulsboro lost via the technical k.o. route to Paul Junior at Portland in the eighth round . . . . As we go to press there are reports that Harry Mendel of six-day fame will promote boxing at the Orange Armory with the help of Joe Jacobs. It is said that Tony Galento, the home town favorite, will be featured.

Walter Hunt and Harry Greenberg are the new state boxing inspectors for Essex County appointed by Commissioner Abe Greene. Good luck to the retiring John P. Donelly of the Auld Sod!

Teddy Loder, Keansburg welterweight, outpointed Johnny Horstmann in ten rounds and lost to Cocoa Kid at Holyoke . . . . Eddie Schaefer of Bayonne licked John Sciarra of Hoboken in a six-rounder at Jersey City . . . . On the same card, Benny Britt of Garfield stopped Tommy Disanto of Cliffside in the first and Clarence Elwood of Newark stopped Tony Ravello of Englewood in the fourth. Elwood also decisioned Ralph Griffin in Newark.

An unusual ring occurrence took place when Mike Piskin, Freehold lightweight, fought Tommy Cross in Philadelphia. It was a bad match and provided little action. Referee Jimmy Smith warned the boys to provide more fireworks. Fourteen seconds before the end of the tenth and last round Referee Smith stopped the bout and declared it "no contest." That's exceptionally poor officiating and shows a lack of judgment. If Smith had thought the boys were not trying it should not have taken him ten rounds to discover it and then stop the fray with fourteen seconds to go. The Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission disapproved of Smith's action by seeing that both boxers were paid.

The fighting Rapaport family will soon be spread all over the map. Brother Harry is managing fighters in Florida after sojourning in California. Abe is en route from Hawaii to California. Lou is in Denver and Izzy will soon be off to South America. Sam, former amateur battler, will leave for India as a seaman next month. Jack, the former welterweight contender, is a prosperous business man in South Orange, and brother Ben likes to watch the bouts in New York. Sister Dorothy is also a boxing fan.

A Newark boxer destined to go far is Allie Stolz, former Golden Glove bantamweight champion, now fighting professionally as a featherweight under the management of Hymie Caplin of New York. In his pro debut Allie knocked out Ricardo Nunez in the second at the New York Hippodrome. Stolz then flattened Joe Gatto in 45 seconds of the first round at the Broadway Arena. Willie Ratner, popular boxing writer of the *Newark Evening News* predicts great things for Stolz "if Allie allows Caplin to manage his business affairs instead of Stolz managing Caplin."

Johnny Rohrig of Clifton drew with Felix Garcia of Puerto Rico in eight rounds in New York and then John decisioned Augie Gonzalez, Garcia's countryman, in another eight at Albany . . . . Angelo Pucci would like to run pro fights in Passaic and one of his first cards would feature Rohrig with Tippy Larkin.

Gus Lesnevich of Hackensack returned home after a successful campaign on the West Coast when he decisioned the rugged Herbie Katz in an eight-round semi-final at Madison Square Garden. Lesnevich would be a great drawing card in Newark.

The writer welcomes letters from readers in the United States and in foreign lands. Mail can be addressed to I. Q. Gross, 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J. Boxers in the middleweight and heavyweight divisions without managers can find action here by contacting the writer, enclosing return postage.

Paul Cortlyn, popular Lithuanian welterweight from Newark, had a busy month. He outpointed Frankie Williams in six at Newark, lost a six to Seaborn Ashley of Bayonne at the same club and then scored an upset when he flattened Baby de la Paz of Cuba, Central American champion, in the first round of a six at the St. Nicholas Palace in New York.

Buddy Ryan of Roselle Park, light-heavyweight, managed by Hughie Gartland, fought a ten-round draw with Roscoe Manning of Nutley at Atlantic City and then knocked out Tom Kapsack of New Brunswick in the second at Newark.

Sonny Banks' Ray Miller kayoed Joe McDougall of Elizabeth in the fifth at Newark . . . . New Brunswick blossomed out as a fight center when the local pride, Freddy Fitzgerald, drew in six rounds with Seaborn Ashley. In the semi-final, Frankie Vann of Bayonne stopped the Bound Brook lightweight. Fritz Simonelli, in the third session of a six.

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IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO

By SHERIDAN BROWN

BEFORE looking for new worlds to conquer, Dick Foster, Berkeley middleweight up-and-comer, should about-face and more convincingly dispose of his latest conqueree—red-headed Dale Sparr, lately of the United States Navy, more recently of Oakland and way points. Referee Jack Downey committed a glaring faux pas when he awarded Foster a decision after ten rounds of bruising warfare at the Oakland Auditorium, for the ex-gob gave as good as he took and should have received no less than a draw on the strength of his showing in the late rounds.

It was a hard-socking, give-and-take affair from the first bell, probably even more exciting than the first meeting of the two, which was called a draw. The crowd poo-poohed the verdict with no little gusto, but as they say in the Hall of Justice, possession is nine points of the law and what Foster has, no man can take away.

Other results: "Little Tiger" Wade, colored, defeated Billy Azavedo, welterweights; Johnny Shumway defeated Frankie Marino, middleweights; Jimmy Rouse whipped Cowboy Jack Potter, middleweights; Bill Cramer outpointed Nick Letiere, heavyweights; and Tony Souza and Jimmy Lefton, bantamweights, fought a draw.

We fervently hope that the New Year will bring a better crop of fights and fighters before the long-suffering local fandom. San Francisco can, and will support boxing but they demand quality for their hard-earned money, and quality was seemingly at a premium during the past twelve-month. Young Corbett, Fred Apostoli, Billy Conn and a few others were the only topnotchers to show their wares locally during 1936.

Sonny Walker, transplanted Arizona cowboy heavyweight, returned to action after a short layoff and outboxed hard-hitting Domingo Valin of Haywards, Cal., to annex the decision in their ten-rounder staged at the Oakland Auditorium. Valin connected with his Sunday punch in the ninth round and sent Walker to his knees for a short count but he was unable to finish the cagey Irisher, whose superior boxing gave him an edge in at least seven rounds.

"Sunny Jim" McVeigh, Pittsburgh Negro, added another to his kayo list when he stopped Ted Johnson of Alameda, Cal., in the eighth round of the semi-windup.

The 1937 edition of the *San Francisco Examiner* annual Golden Gloves tournament had its grand finale before 8,000 fans gathered in spacious Dreamland Auditorium for the crowning of sixteen champions—eight in the senior division and a like number of novices. Gold medal winners were the following:

Seniors: Del Citrino, 112 pounds; George Cameron, 118 pounds; Vern Bybee, 126 pounds; George Cirimeli, 135 pounds; Manuel Figuera, 147 pounds; Maxie Teel, 160 pounds; Mel Chicazola, 175 pounds; Homer Davis, heavyweight. Novices: Steve SanFilippo, 112 pounds; Frank Puglisi, 118 pounds; John Noain, 126 pounds; Jack Lunny, 135 pounds; Leonard Hodgson, 147 pounds; Gunner Peterson, 160 pounds; George Mason, 175 pounds; Al Lyons, heavyweight.

Meeting up with Seattle and Los Angeles champions in the Tri-City Gloves championships held a fortnight later, the San Francisco boys failed to win a single championship, the Southern Californians copped seven, no less, and Seattle one.

Lloyd Marshall's status as a "sensation" lost much of its luster to our way of thinking when he was held to a ten-round draw by Milford "Swede" Berglund, ancient San Diego middleweight. The colored slugger had to come from behind in their Sacramento meeting to fight his way to an even break with the Swede, who has been throwing leather since Grandpa was just Pa.

Little Dado, recent importation from the Philippines, battered out a sixth-round technical kayo win in his Stockton go with Tommy Cobb, one-time San Jose amateur ace. In the semi-windup, Phil Brubaker, once the sensation of Coast boxing, started another comeback by rubbing out "Moose" Irwin in three rounds.

Eddie Fagundes, San Jose featherweight, received hospital attention after being knocked cold by Tommy Romero of Stockton in three rounds at San Jose. On the same card, Abie Israel, veteran Portland, Ore., lightweight, chalked up a kayo win over Meyer Rowan, colored star of the Biddy Bishop stable.

One week later, at the Garden City, Romero and Israel came together, with Tommy being returned a knockout winner in eight rounds.

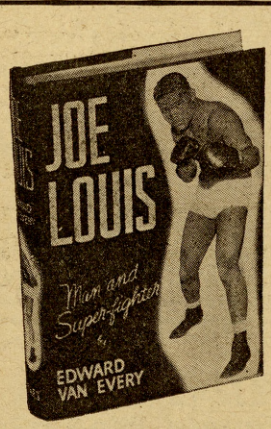
HERE 'N THERE—The question of supremacy between lightweights Joe Gavras of this city and Chico Romo, Los Angeles Mexican, was decisively settled in their third meeting at Dreamland when Gavras outboxed Romo throughout to cop an easy decision . . . . They had previously fought ten rounds to a draw and in their first meeting Gavras copped a close eight-round decision . . . . Johnny Fasano, veteran North Beach welterweight, looked plenty good in stopping Norb Gerard of Chicago in the third round of the semi-final . . . . Louie Nova of Richmond, this state's heavyweight ruler, made his most impressive showing to date when he knocked out Bob Nestell, Los Angeles' ex-wonder boy, in the eighth of their scheduled ten-rounder at the southern metropolis. Nova came back from a bad beating to punch Bob into submission after a vicious, hard-punching brawl . . . . Alberto Lovell, the "Destiny Man" from South America, went over with a bang in his Eastern debut when he whipped Eddie Blunt, huge Carolina Negro, in their battle at the New York Hippodrome . . . . And then added further to his laurels by stopping Texas Tom Beaupre in one round on the Mann-Pastor card . . . .

Young Corbett III, veteran Fresno forkhander, formerly world's welterweight champion, struck a snag in his quest for a middleweight championship bout when he dropped a close decision to young Billy Conn in their ten-rounder at Pittsburgh, Pa. Corbett had previously trimmed Conn in a local battle last summer, and this, then, was in the nature of sweet revenge for Walloping William . . . . A brand new threat to Joe Louis' heavyweight diadem loomed when Jimmy Adamick, Michigan's youthful "Midland Mauler," rubbed out old Maxie Rosenbloom in two rounds . . . . Admitted that the Harlem Harlequin is getting rusty in the joints, the fact remains that he hasn't been clipped for the count since Tommy Milligan turned the trick in 1928 . . . . Boxing returned to Fresno when Al Manfredo, clever welterweight star of that city, easily outpointed Ray Vargas in the ten-round windup . . . . Keep your eye on young Al Hostak, Seattle middleweight sensation . . . . He put over another quick kayo in his meeting with Don Larue, right hands to the right spot winding matters up in the first frame . . . .

Freddie Graham, the former amateur who now throws Levinsons for cold gold, is planning a return to action in the near future . . . . Graham surprised everybody when he afforded Dick Foster a hot time of it for six rounds recently . . . . Fred Apostoli, the Belting Bellhop, who meets champion Steele this month, put in an appearance at the Golden Gloves finals and assisted his old coach, "Spider" Roach, in the handling of the "Club" entries . . . .

Attention, Doc Almy: You picked Farr to stay fifteen rounds with champion Joe Louis. But I picked him to beat Louis! Which makes we two aiggsperts of the first water, huh?

PREDICTION DEPARTMENT: If they ever do get around to settling their differences, Schmeling will flatten Louis inside of ten rounds—but they'll never meet, mark my word . . . . Either Lou Ambers or Pedro Montanez would take Henry Armstrong . . . . Tommy Farr will decisively shellack either Nathan Mann or Bob Pastor . . . . And we are willing to bet a hat that either, or both, Lou Nova and Alberto Lovell will be 50 per cent of a championship battle some day.



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ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS

By T. W. McNIEL

AT Albuquerque, N. M.—Junior Munsell, Oklahoma City heavyweight, knocked out Sonny Jack Johnson of Denver in a minute and a half of the opening round. Munsell weighed in at 183, while Johnson tipped the beam at 189.

At Fort Collins, Colo.—Jess Armendorz, local middleweight idol, stopped tough Chico Ramirez, Wyoming Mexican, in the sixth heat of a scheduled ten-round go. Armendorz was on the canvas in the opening session when a terrific left hook exploded on his chin. The pair are middleweights.

At Denver, Colo.—The "beeg strong fellers" continue to dominate the Denver sport picture. The latest episode saw Vincent Lopez, a swarthy West Coast grappler, who used to be somebody's heavyweight champ, and Ernie Dusek of the Dusek tribe, haul, maul and pummel each other for an hour and a half, only to wind up even-steven.

Chief Little Wolf won on a foul from Benny Ginsberg in one of the back-up bouts. Mr. Ripley ought to be informed of this—one wrestler winning on a foul from another. The boys must be getting soft.

At San Luis, Colo.—Young Joe Louis pounded out a ten-round decision over rough, tough "Chief" Ballard of Fort Hall, Idaho. Though he lost the decision by a wide margin, the Indian mauler made a host of friends in this southern Colorado fight metropolis by giving one of the gamest exhibitions ever witnessed in these parts. Ballard's showing in this fight brought back memories of Colorado's "ironman" of other days, Stanley "Soakus" Yoakum. The pair are middleweights.

Cyclone Lynch, Walsenburg heavyweight, dug a couple of uppercuts into Fred Lewis' midsection in the first round of their semi-windup, and the Alamosa heavy called it a day.

Babe Shosky, manager of Young Joe Louis, is all burned up—and rightfully so. It seems that some Utah middleweight helped himself to Louis' name and reputation, and proceeded to get the daylights whipped out of him in a couple of prelims at Salt Lake City and Ogden.

We want to take this means of informing all and sundry that the Walsenburg "Baby Bomber" has not been seen in action in Utah rings.

By the way, it strikes me that one of the best matches that Colorado could line up would be between Young Joe Louis and Dale Sparr. Why couldn't some enterprising promoter bring these two together?

Another Southwest fighter who is being sadly neglected by promoters in this region is Tony Chavez, the Albuquerque kid who is cutting a wide swath in the 126-pound ranks.

His recent kayo over Hubert Kid Dennis at Butte, Mont., was a masterpiece.

At Las Vegas, N. M.—Promoter Joe M. Roybal staged the "Battle of Garcia" when he pitted Tiny Garcia, the Santa Fe "Fighting Matador," against Ted Garcia, lightweight champion of Colorado. At the end of ten rounds of furious milling, the judges disagreed as usual and the referee called it a draw. The decision was a just one.

In the six-round semi-windup, Frankie Limas, Las Vegas, scored a decided upset in winning a tough melee from Mexican Pete Regal of Borger, Texas.

N. N., New Orleans, La.—Never heard of the Battling Vison you speak about. Possibly you have reference to Battling Minor, the old Memphis, Tenn., lightweight of twenty years ago.

Joe Gallegos, Santa Fe, N. M.—*The Boxing Blade, The Police Gazette* and *The Los Angeles Referee* are no longer published. I have no idea where you might obtain back issues of these publications.

One of the best fistic prospects I have viewed in many moons is eighteen-year-old Abie Valdez, San Luis bantamweight, who caused quite a commotion in Rocky Mountain fight circles a few weeks ago by decisively defeating Chuckers Hildebrand, classy Durango, Colo., 118-pounder.

Valdez is under the management of Dr. R. C. Diaz of San Luis, and is open to meet any regional bantamweight. Jerry (The Greek) Luvadias, who gained undying fame as Jack Dempsey's trainer, also puts the stamp of approval on Valdez.

At Fort Collins, Colo.—Harry Jones, Gillette, Wyo., middleweight, stopped the rugged local Jess Armendorz in the sixth heat of a ten-round go. The Mexican was on the floor four times before the referee stepped in and called a halt on the slaughter.

Remember, I have a list of promoters out in this neck of the woods that you can have for a two-bit piece. Will also be glad to answer any questions relative to the fight game out this way, but don't forget to inclose reply postage. Address all mail to: T. W. McNiel, P. O. Box 126, Blanca, Colorado.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM BOSTON

By DOC ALMY

WITH but one professional boxing event staged here in Boston in November, it may be gained that interest in that department of the glove game is not particularly intense. But, even so, ring ventures thus far during the indoor season have drawn paying "houses." The one show for the month, a Goodwin A. C. offering, brought together Ralph Zannelli of Providence, R. I., and Bobby Pacho of Los Angeles, at Boston Garden. It was a ten-rounder, and went the distance, the decision being a draw. This was a split verdict and was booed by many of those who thought Pacho had earned the award. The ruling seemed fair to the writer. The weights were announced as Pacho 147½, and Zannelli, 145.

Zannelli, a powerful chap who throws punches, and hard ones, started off at a great pace and had the first four heats beyond question. It seemed at the time that Pacho was destined to hit the deck. In the fifth, however, Bobby got across a right to Zannelli's nose, drawing the color, and dazing the youngster. The latter cooled off considerably. From that round on to the finish the contest was not very good. Zannelli would circle his man, hit and grab on and, on occasions, Pacho grabbed with him. In spots the bout resembled a wrestling mat melee—everything going. Pacho connected with the last two heats, also a couple of others. As he did the cleaner, better work, also had forced much of the way, many of the spectators were for him.

In eight-rounders on the same card, Paul Walker, New York, defeated Joe Ricciotti, Boston, and Mike Kaplan, Roxbury, defeated Pat Foley, Worcester. The latter pair, lightweights, put up a fine battle. Kaplan, a youngster who will bear watching, was the faster, better boxer—repeatedly beat his foe to the punch. He is a Jewish boy—none too rugged, but with a clean slate since he quit the amateurs about six months ago.

Though November was not a very hectic month for the "pros" in Boston, the amateurs have been going great guns. In a series of weekly tournaments sponsored by the Irish-American A. A. at Boston Arena, boys from all sections of New England have put up wonderfully creditable performances.

The New England division of the All-America amateur boxing championships, fought at Boston Arena, November 29, twenty-eight contests inside ropes, was one of the most intense events from the angles of willingness, courage, desperate two-handed fighting the writer has ever seen. The more than 7,000 spectators got a truly real run for their money. Those to come through the finals in the eight open classes (there were seven events for novices) were: 112, Larry Bolvin, Providence; 118, Homer Robichaud, Worcester; 126, John Farren, South Boston; 135, Richard Ford, Lawrence; 147, Frank Campanale, Worcester; 160, Robert Conley, South Boston; 175, Neil Doherty, Brookline; heavy, Frank Chludinski, Hyde Park.

The foregoing amateurs, together with those from teams representing New York, Albany, Syracuse, Baltimore and Washington collided in the Eastern finals of the All-America championships at Boston Garden, December 6. There were fifty-seven contestants in the lists and forty-four battles were waged inside ropes. And, the vast majority of these encounters were fights with the boys packing all they had in there. The show attracted more than 10,000 spectators. The winners of these finals, with the runner-up in each class, follow: 112—Larry Bolvin, Providence, R. I.; James Brown, Syracuse, N. Y. 118—Dominic Perfetti, Amsterdam, N. Y.; Billy Pinti, Rome, N. Y. 126—George Salamone, East Boston; Buster Miller, Washington, D. C. 135—Richard Ford, Lawrence; Carroll Wright, Washington, D. C. 147—Bobby Mathias, Washington; Cozy Storace, Rome, N. Y. 160—Joe Baynes, New York; Bob Conley, South Boston. 175—Bobby Schwartz, Washington; Vincent Pellegrino, New York. Heavyweight—Joe Lubin, New York; Jimmy Kenner, Washington.

It will be noted that members of the Boston team won three finals, two went to New York and two to Washington, while the odd win was collected by a member of the Albany team. Eight kayos were registered, one of the lot a startler for a few minutes. In the 175-pound semi-final, Bobby Schwartz, Washington, slammed over Ed Malan, Baltimore, in the first round and it was ten minutes before the latter was brought out of it and able to walk. In the next bout following this affair, Joe Lubin, New York, an outstanding performer, also heavyweight winner, spilled Jimmy Smith, Hudson, N. Y., with the first blow struck. The tourney, starting at 7 o'clock the night of December 6, lasted until 2 A.M. the following morning, the vast majority of the spectators sitting it out. The official gross gate was $12,112.

The winners of the Eastern finals will be in there again on December 13 at Boston Garden, when they will collide with the victors in similar events staged elsewhere in the grand finale of the All-America championships.

Following Ralph Zannelli's encounter with Bobby Pacho in Boston, noted elsewhere, he was given a layoff from ring activity. With Tony Shucco of Boston, he put in several weeks vacationing up in the White Mountains country, New Hampshire. On his return to the wars, Zannelli encountered Phil Furr in a Providence, R. I., ring the latter part of November and defeated the Washington welter in a ten-rounder.

Our annual list of "pro" boxers of standing booking from Boston during 1937 is a rather sad one, even though it contains the names of three New England champions, namely, Al McCoy, heavyweight; Lou Brouillard, light-heavy, and Honey Mellody, lightweight. Near-Bostonians holding N. E. titles are Tony Dupre, Manchester, N. H., bantam and feather honors, and Louis Kid Cocoa of New Haven, the 147-pound N. E. crown wearer, also world's colored owner of the laurels in the same division. Our list to date of the outstanding performers for the year, as pertains to Boston, follows:

Heavyweights—Al McCoy and Tony Shucco.
Light-heavyweights—Terry "Tiger" Warrington, Lou Brouillard, Dick Maloney, Roy Kelly.
Middleweights—Lou Brouillard, Dem Wakerlis, Joe Ricciotti.
Welterweights—Ralph Zannelli, Andy Callahan, George Martin, Sammy Fuller.
Lightweights—Honey Mellody, Tommy Rawson, Jr., Mike Kaplan, Pat Foley, Abe Denner.
Featherweights—Eddie Haas, Salvatore Bartolo.
Practically no attention is now given to the bantams and flyweights.

In former years Boston and this sector in general could boast plenty of ringsters of ability—performers with country-wide "reps." It was possible on occasions to practically fill both sides of a fight show card with ringsters hailing from Boston or vicinity, and draw a real gate. In case of an accident to a main bout performer, or his sudden illness, within three hours, irrespective of the class he was fighting in, the vacancy could be filled from local ranks with a substitute of merit. Such were the days of yore, though the general conditions surrounding the sport today are far superior to those of the past.

Boston and New England admirers of Al McCoy got a jolt early in November when the heavyweight standard-bearer from this city was stopped by Andre Lenglet, the French heavy, in two chapters up at Montreal—one of the very few occasions in a fighting career of several years when he has hit the deck. Had McCoy won at Montreal, there was a chance of his meeting John Henry Lewis at Boston Garden, negotiations by the Goodwin A. C. being on.

When Al McCoy was fighting as a middleweight and light-heavy, it seemed that nothing could stop him from gaining the 175-pound world's title. He was meeting and defeating all-comers, generally via kayos. Al Gainer of Connecticut, today an outstanding candidate for the "cruiser" crown, then loomed the lone obstacle in McCoy's path, and Al had a win over him. However, with long vacations between contests and the stepping up of McCoy into the heavyweight division, Al slowed down, lost his batting eye and much of his earlier skill. During 1937, both Natie Brown and Tony Shucco gave him some close fights in Boston rings—very nearly defeated him.

The age-old controversy as concerns the world's heavyweight title claims made in behalf of John L. Sullivan is on once more here in Boston. Undoubtedly it will remain for all time as the subject for controversy. It started up here again when one who is prominent in the sport wagering field asked us for a ruling as pertains to Sullivan's victory over Paddy Ryan in 1882. "Did he win the world's title on that occasion?"

Our answer, "No," turned on the heat. Incidentally, our decision was rejected by the wagerer. Jack Skelly, old-time ring ace—a fine chap—in a syndicate story on the subject, has designated those who dispute the Sullivan titular claims as "whippersnappers."

However fitting this designation may be, we remain to be shown copies of the signed articles of any fight between Sullivan and an opponent, won by the former, wherein the world's heavyweight title was regarded as at stake, aside from Sullivan's mill with Kilrain in 1889. We are aware that though many of the sporting papers at the time of the Sullivan-Kilrain mill referred to it as for the "American heavyweight prize ring title," the articles signed in January of that year—1889—did state that a belt emblematic of the "world's heavyweight title" was at stake. Sullivan defeated Kilrain and retained his belt, the latter the gift of Bostonians presented him in 1887—the main idea at the time being to take off some of the curse of the whooping of Richard K. Fox and others in behalf of Kilrain.

In this latter connection, we also remain to be shown that the mere presentation of a gift belt, for which a plentiful share of the money was scraped together by Sullivan's then manager, Pat Sheedy, definitely established the cold fact of a world's heavyweight championship. Aside from modern commissional precedents, it has long been our theory, and one to which we are likely to stick until fully convinced of our error, that world's titles and other ring titles are won inside fighting ropes.

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IN HAWAII
By FRANK S. FUJIMOTO

HONOLULU—Displaying extreme gameness before a younger foe, Anson Rego went down to defeat via a technical kayo in the seventh round in 2 minutes and 10 seconds before Flashy Sebastian, a Fil importation. Adolph Samuels won from Kid Waianae. Billy Bog and Charlie Rosa fought to a draw. Herman Kaakua TKO'd Sonny Libaste. Charlie Higa beat Bobby Kakutani, and Kid Fredericao won from Baby Bermisa.

Honolulu—Joey Rosenberg, California comebacker, won a TKO over our territorial flyweight titlist, Little Reynes, in the fifth round before a disappointed gathering of less than 2,000 fans. At the end of the fourth round the referee examined Reynes' eyes and seeing that they were in bad shape, awarded the bout to the Californian. Lefty Jim Larkins kayoed Henry Callejo in the sixth round. Gilbert Higa won a knockout over Kid Malicio in two frames.

Honolulu—Paying $2.20 and $1.00 tops, the 4,000 or so fistic fans were treated to a slow and uninteresting bout at the Civic Auditorium featuring the topnotcher, Little Dado, of the Philippines, and Joey Rosenberg of California. Both were contented in going through their motions of the manly art of self-defense.

Cunning Nene was too cunning for our local bantam champ, Adolph Samuels in an eight rounder. In the last rounds Samuels was on the verge of a kayo but saved himself by hanging onto Nene for dear life. Gilbert Higa stole the show by scoring a kayo over the veteran Tiger Andres in 1 minute, 42 seconds in the second heat.

Honolulu—At the Civic Auditorium before a crowd of 2,000 fans, a mighty southpaw, Young Tony, placed his territorial featherweight title at stake against Dommy Ganzon in a scheduled eight rounder. The champion retained his crown in an amazing way by scoring a 55 second knockout in the initial round. Referee Dawson wasn't needed to count out the challenger, for he was out cold.

Maurice Seria won from Korlean Chin in the semi-windup. Andy Alcala and Young Benny Leonard drew. Gilbert Higa kayoed Kid Alexander in the second heat. Benny Dawson TKO'd Kid Visayan in the first, and Charlie Higa TKO'd Kid Domingo in the first round.

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU
By PROF. WILFRED STEPHENSON

LEADING amateur boxers from the Argentine, Brazil, Chile and Uruguay will come to Lima to take part in the South American Boxing (Amateur) Tournament, to be held here in 1938 from January 25 to February 4, inclusive. It will be remembered that when the South American Amateur Boxing Committee met last year at Santiago de Chile, the city of Lima, Peru, was selected for the 1938 tourney. Invitations have already been forwarded to the countries above named, and complete plans for the meet were announced a few days ago by Manuel Angosto, chairman of the championship committee.

Great activity is in evidence among the members of the local city clubs, and in addition to the nation's leading amateurs, who are José Coronado, South American featherweight champ for 1937; Zacarias Flores, welterweight division; Santiago Carty, middleweight; Perico Rodriguez, flyweight; Mario Verano, featherweight, and Eulogio Quiroz, light-heavyweight, it is understood that invitations will also be sent to amateurs in Chiclin and Chincha. The boys are all under way, and are working overtime getting in shape for the weekly elimination contests which are being held at the Manco Capac Stadium and under the auspices of the Boxing Commission.

Ruggero de Santis, premier boxing promoter on the South Pacific coast, has at last returned from his two months' trip to the Antilles, Ecuador, Panama and Venezuela, and has announced some interesting sport for this summer. The following are the names of the boxers to visit these shores to liven up the game during the present season: Rodil, welter division, Franco and Campos, lightweights, from Venezuela; Manuel Machado and Manuel Casares, lightweights, from Ecuador; Manuel Valcarce, Raul Landini and Pedro Cuervo from the Argentine; Ignacio Ara from Spain; Simón Guerra, Raul Carabantes, Humberto Wilson, Luis Garrido Lorca and Manuel Iglesias from Chile; and Arnaldo Cueva, middleweight, from Cuba.

According to present plans, professional boxing will be resumed with Augusto Martens, holder of the Peruvian lightweight title, and José Carrillo featuring the star bout. Part of the Manco Capac Stadium is being reconstructed and enlarged, thus bringing its seating capacity up from 12,000 to 16,000. Ruggero de Santis has also acquired interests in the Huancavelica Stadium at Guayaquil, Ecuador,

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

OLYMPIC eliminations in boxing for Cuba's representation in Panama next February, 1938, are being held at the Cristal Arena twice a week, and judging from the class of youngsters going through the prelims, Cuba is sure to send some worthy battlers to defend the Republic's colors.

Commandante Jaime Marine, president of the Boxing Commission of Cuba, has donated a silver cup to be awarded the club producing the most winners for the Olympic meet.

Results of the amateur contests, by classes, are as follows:

Flyweight: Manuel Costa beat Manuel Rodriguez, Julio Alfonso beat Roberto Cabrera, Julian Cossio beat Pedro Gonzalez, Manuel Tablas beat Jose Vinas.

Bantamweight: Wilfredo Pomber won by forfeit; Domingo Soto beat Luis Martinez, Carlos Herrera beat Lazaro Gomez.

Featherweights: Ramon Casabova beat Juliam Remas, Garcia Reyes won by forfeit, Gilbert Moreno beat Fernando Rimare, Jose A. Fernandez beat Antonio Ruiz, Lorenzo Safora beat Rogelio Martinez, Mario Diaz beat Esteban Acosta, Julio Mazorra beat Mario Toledano.

Lightweights: Francisco Elosegui beat Oscar More, Bernabe Quintana beat Jose Ferrer, Nicolas Duenas beat Rafael Bayas, Saturnino Rico beat Norberto Perez.

Welterweights: Antonio Estevez beat Roberto Perez, Daniel Chacon beat Angel Ruiz.

Professional boxing has been picking up and some good bouts were witnessed during the month.

Kid Chocolate won a 10-round decision over Young Chappie at the Crystal Arena during a heavy rain and midst a packed house. A wet ring handicapped Chocolate, but he won easily. Young Chappie appeared well prepared and rushed things during the contest.

Fillo Echeverria, Spanish featherweight, also won a 10-round decision over Joe Marciente, plucky little boxer from New York. Marciente gave the local man plenty to do, but Fillo won the battle handily.

Sammy Scheer, who came over with Chappie and Marciente, made plenty of friends in Havana. Mr. Scheer likes Havana for a great boxing center, and stated that if genuine first class cards were always presented, this place would be a gold mine.

Carlos Herrera, Cuban middleweight, scored a six-round knockout over Felipe Sarria, and Chino Mercado won from Kid Jabao in a hot six rounder. Luis Candales knocked out Esteban Hernandez.

Joe Pedroso and Baby Oriental, two star performers of Cuba, drew in a furious 10-round bout. Kid Carvajal scored a two-round knockout over King Kong, both heavyweights of local talent. Jimmy Penalver drew in four with Arturo Poey.

Eddy Chapman, one of Cuba's promising boxers, a classy light-heavyweight, kayoed Egangelino Valiente. Chapman is a clever fighter, and if properly nursed will be an outstanding opponent for any man his weight. He is under the pilotage of Pincho Gutierrez, Kid Chocolate's manager.

Kid Bradad, one of Cuba's new welterweights, easily defeated Rene Rodriguez in 10 rounds. Bradad was too good for his opponent and won hands down.

Eddy Chapman, in another appearance at the Crystal Arena, scored a nine-round knockout over Silviro Martinez, hard punching southpaw. Chino Buides beat Julian Gonzalez, and Chino Mercado beat Armando Ariosa. Rene Rodriguez beat Joe Fuerte, and Tomas Avila scored over Felo Soto in a hot mixup.

Joe Legon, Cuban topnotch welterweight, came back to the ring again and scored a one-round knockout over Aby Snyder of Jacksonville. Legon's attack was a surprise to the invader and he didn't even get started. Pedro Herrera won in six rounds over Kid Gibara, and Valentin Pedroso won over Pedro Torriente in another six-round special.

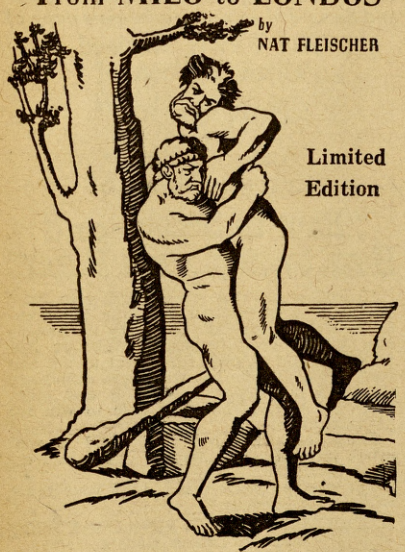
Yucatan Kid from Mexico won a 10-round contest from Govan Rhodes, but he knew he was in a fight. This Rhodes boy is not so clever but packs dynamite in his right mitt and almost upset the dope on Yucatan.

Pedro Medina, corking flyweight contender, scored a six-round technical knockout over Guillermo Gonzalez. Medina's wallop proved a decisive factor, and from the second round on held things all his own way.

Luis Parga, prominent local promoter, reports that he has some good cards in store for the coming winter season. Come on, Lou, show the boys what you can do.

From MILO to LONDOS

From MILO to LONDOS
by NAT FLEISCHER



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ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

FOLLOWING are the results of the best amateur bouts that took place during the past month in Rochester:

Red Johnson, 140, Jamestown, won decision over Sammy Goritz, Rochester, five rounds.

Phil Vinci, 160, Rome, won decision over Don Stevens, Rochester, five rounds.

Eddie Smith, 126, Rochester, won decision over Frankie Custer, Fulton, five rounds.

Tony Ruccio, 145, Niagara Falls, won decision over Frank Falgaino, Syracuse, five rounds.

Guy Courage, 155, Hobart, won decision over Johnny Lippa, Rochester, three rounds.

Hughie Smith, 135, Rochester, won decision over Red Henninger, Cleveland, five rounds.

Sammy DeRicco, 126, Cleveland, won decision over Ossie Sussman, Rochester, five rounds.

Henry Smith, 130, Rochester, won decision over Bobby Kearns, Cleveland, five rounds..

Jimmy Reina, 126, Rochester, won decision over George Poorman, Cleveland, three rounds.

Joe Denise, 148, Charlotte, won technical knockout over Jim Macri, Corning, in third round. Time, 1:22.

Manny Viverios, 145, Madison Barracks, won over Jack Garlan, Rochester, five rounds.

Joe DiCarlo, 145, Rochester, won by technical knockout over Red Garrett, Madison Barracks, in fourth round. Time, 1:45.

Ross Armstrong, 146, Watertown, won over Bud Espey, Corning, five rounds.

Tony Gilotti, 148, Rochester, won over Jimmy Murray, Watertown, five rounds.

Tilly Bellucci, 152, Rochester, defeated Johnny Junda, Erie, Pa., five rounds.

Ossie Sussman, 122, Rochester, knocked out Pete Wojecki, Erie, in fourth round. Time, 1:12.

Willie Hull, 145, Erie, defeated Tony Palozzi, Rochester, five rounds.

Tony DiCarlo, 156, Rochester, defeated George Hoysic, Charlotte, three rounds.

At the Garden Street Arena in Auburn, Joe (Tiger) Desmondi, Watertown, defeated Ray Smith of Buffalo in five rounds; Bobby Gould, Ithaca, decisioned Gunner Vireros, Watertown (5); Silent Saxon, Fulton, decisioned Soldier Billy Matty, Watertown (5); Billy Testa, Ithaca, decisioned Mickey Kane of Auburn.

Joe DiCarlo, the fighting baker boy, is one of the toughest welterweights in western New York State.

A LINE OR TWO ABOUT—The fighting Smith brothers (five of them) are planning to hit the road as a fighting troupe . . . . Al Huges, a favorite featherweight of a few years ago, is now boxing instructor at the Y. M. C. A. . . . . Sam Leta is boxing instructor at the R. B. I., while Sammy Garat and Eddie Clark teach at the Edison Technical High School . . . . Frankie Dellario, lightweight wrestler, is now in the Quartermaster Corps of the U. S. Army stationed at the Plattsburgh Barracks, N. Y.

What became of Norm Roth? . . . . Tex Raz runs a prosperous magazine and cigar store . . . . Tex is the timekeeper at all amateur bouts . . . . Bert Courage's younger brother, Guy, has also been bitten by the boxing bug . . . . Many of the fight and wrestling fans miss the face of Jules Meyers at the turnstile, where he had collected tickets for the past twenty-five years until his death not long ago . . . . Kid Herrick has a new protege, Phil Vinci, Rome welterweight, who has one of the hardest punching left hands we have ever seen . . . . Announcer Red Smith announces he has a new job . . . . Joe DiCarlo's younger brother, Tony, is coming along great . . . . With a little more experience in the amateurs, Tony should turn pro . . . . Same with Eddie Smith . . . . Playboy Joe Denise has hit the comeback trail once more and has won many bouts by kayos . . . . Ed Don George had a lot to talk about when he stopped here recently . . . . George has just completed a world tour . . . . Bob Humphries' new show will run Thursday nights . . . . C. Graves of Akron, Ohio, has a very good stable of fighters . . . . Kutie Kaufman, once a good flyweight, now runs a cigar store and tips the scales at 145 . . . . Tiger Smith is still in New York City.

MAILBAG:

Clarence Privater, Philadelphia, Penna.—Yes, Jackie Polvino has had a long lay-off, but is now training and will soon be in action. He has grown into a welterweight.

Hugh Whitaker, Mississippi State College—I have more prospects for you.

Fight fans, fighters, managers or promoters wishing information or wishing to have Rochester boys on their shows can do well by writing the writer at 181 North Union Street.

THE RING Magazine is sold at the corner of Clinton and Main every first of the month.

IN THE COAL FIELDS
By JOE BRADY

AT Scranton—At the Town Hall, Promoter Hank Stezar staged bouts for six rounds in the featured spots. In the final bout of six rounds, Ralph De John, classy Syracuse light-heavyweight, defeated Charley Loughran of Philadelphia. Jack Downey, fast climbing scrapper from Scranton, added Buddy Goodrich, rugged Philadelphia battler, to his long list of kayo victims by stopping him in the first round of a scheduled six. Downey will soon be the outstanding fighter of the Regions.

In the best bout of the night, "Irish" Joe Nealon, rugged Scrantonite, was deprived of a well-earned decision over Dunmore's Rego Dell when the judges called the contest a draw. Referee Al Murphy cast his ballot for the Scranton lightweight. Johnny Van Durek, Scranton German sensation, was held to a draw by Gene McColligan, local welterweight. Ben Desko of Pittston, former U. S. Army slugger, staged a slug-fest in his battle with Emil Kozel of Throop. This affair was well applauded and a re-match is certain for the next fistic presentation at Town Hall. In the four-rounder, Mickey Goldstein of Scranton gained the decision over Joe Tassie of the Providence section of this city. Goldstein, under the tutelage of Abe Adell, should go places in the bantamweight class.

Mike Latzo, who is associated with the writer of this column, is looking after the fistic future of a well-balanced stable of leather pushers. With the Coal Regions noted for the producing of club fighters, Latzo should have no trouble in getting work for his ring performers. His stable consists of Jack Downey, Sgt. Johnny Riley and Tom Callahan, heavyweights; Wally Sears, Ben Desko and Nick Rabin, light-heavyweights; Pete Susky, Luke Beattie, Billy Lindes, middleweights; Johnny Sayers, Johnny Van Durek, welterweights; "Irish" Joe Nealon, Eddie Le Roy and Charley Sabatella, lightweights; and "Midget" Mickey Walker, a bantamweight. Any promoter seeking the services of any of the above fighters can contact Latzo by writing Boxing Enterprises, Scranton, Pa.

JUST A BIT—Eddie McGeever, Scranton welterweight, kayoed Ralph Vona at the Bronx Coliseum in the sixth round . . . . One week later at the same club, Eddie Brink of Scranton met defeat at the hands of Johnny Bellus, leading lightweight challenger, losing an eight-round decision . . . . Steve Kahley of Hazleton drew in eight rounds with Johnny Pastor at Harrisburg . . . . Mike Latzo is making the matches for the new boxing club at Williamsport . . . . Eddie McGeever is the best Coal Region fighter boxing in out-of-town rings . . . . He deserted Scranton to make his headquarters at New York City, where he is getting much more work . . . . In my ratings for the past year, fighters that have been making their headquarters elsewhere are not rated. This gives the younger and local boys the leading spots and causes more interest among the local enthusiasts.

Chick Feldman, popular Scranton sports writer, is chairman of the Pete Latzo benefit committee. In the feature bout, Eddie McGeever will battle Wildcat O'Connor. This bout is a "natural" in itself and with the well-organized committee behind it, the show should hit the six grand mark. Jack Downey and George Bonner battle it out for heavyweight supremacy in the semi-final. Assisting Chick Feldman in the arrangements are Joe Butler and Joe Pollokoff, two local news scribes; Mike Barret, Johny Burke, Dinty Wileski, Lou Pagnotti, all four former promoters, and Hank Stezar, present Scranton fistic impresario. Pete Latzo was the only world's champion from this sector, and he is still well liked by the boxing public.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

SYRACUSE boxers were featured in two big Buffalo boxing shows. In one, Ralph De John, local middleweight, punched out his third consecutive victory over Lou Presto, former amateur star, getting off the floor in the second to come back and hand Lou a beating in a furious eight-round tilt.

Joey Brown, the other local scrapper, did not fare quite as well. Brown was knocked out in the second round of a scheduled ten by the world's featherweight champ, hustling Henry Armstrong. Up until he was nailed with the finishing blow, a right to the jaw, Joey stood toe-to-toe with Armstrong and brought the 4,000 fans in the Broadway Auditorium to their feet. Just before the bell at the end of the first, Eddie Meade's colored wizard floored Brown with a beautiful left hook.

Gabe Genovese is now prepping the newest addition to his stable, Baby Salvy Saban of Greenwich Village, for welterweight honors. Under Gabe's astute handling, Saban fought a slashing ten-round draw with Frankie Cavanna at New York.

Gabe's heavyweight, Hans Havileck, ran into some tough luck at the New York Hippodrome when he suffered two broken ribs and lost on a technical knockout to Gunnar Barlund in the ninth.

The most popular wrestler to hit this section since Jim Londos is Jack League, giant Texan. Jack tossed Jerry Monohan, Coast heavy, in eight minutes of the fastest, most scientific grappling ever seen here. In the wind-up, Yvon Robert, one of the several mat champs, scored two falls to win over the colorful Bibber McCoy.

Pro boxing is back into the local limelight, with your scribe making the matches. We have opened a downtown office at 203 Stephens Building, and will be glad to hear from managers of good fighters in all divisions.

LEFT HOOKS—Most excitement in our town for years was the escape and capture of the three convicted O'Connell kidnappers, Percy Geary, Harold (Red) Crowley and John Joseph Oley . . . . With plenty of work around this section and development of several amateur stars now ready to turn pro, boxing is expected to boom during 1938 . . . . Best prospect of the simon-pure candidates is Bert Courage, the Hobart College heavyweight knockout artist, who has flattened thirty-nine of his opponents . . . . In his last two starts, Courage knocked out Johnny Bang of New York in one round and defeated Harry Griffin, Cleveland Negro, in five . . . . Steve (Crusher) Casey and Danno O'Mahony, Irish wrestlers, are gate attractions here, but the fans seem to go for the histrionics of the 365-pound Tor Johnson.

Rochester sport scribes say an amateur bout between Bert Courage and their Sad Sam Leta will draw ten thousand dollars if put on at the Red Wing Stadium in the Flower City in June or July . . . . The mysterious John Montague, who is in reality LaVerne Moore of Syracuse, could have made a fortune as a heavyweight fighter had he cared to take up the game . . . . LaVerne could hit like Jack Dempsey when he was younger, and from all accounts of his Hollywood adventures, he still can . . . . Moore was a great practical joker as a kid, and pulled many "fast ones" on the boys . . . . Nothing as simple as a "hot foot" gave him a kick . . . . His humorous strain ran to something more elaborate and unusual.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

HENRY ARMSTRONG, highly touted Negro from California, who holds the world's featherweight championship, made short work of Joey Brown, Syracuse, at the Queensberry Club. Armstrong hammered Brown into helplessness in two rounds, knocking him stiff. It was your correspondent's first glimpse at Eddie Meade's great champion and we believe he is one of the best 126 pounders the featherweight class has ever produced.

The semifinal between Irish Eddie Dolan, Waterbury, and Verne Patterson, Chicago, Negro welterweight, was full of action, but Dolan showed his superiority by stopping Patterson in the fourth round. Other matches on the card resulted as follows: Jackie Flowers knocked out "Lowell Eddie" Carroll, second round; Rudy Stiller stopped Johnny Leonard, fifth round; Tony Sciolino decisioned Jeff Furrone, six rounds; Tommy Roche knocked out Tom Mesi, second round.

Many prominent figures in the fistic world attended the Armstrong-Brown melee. From New York came Bill Farnsworth, Billy McCarney, Eddie Walker and of course fat Eddie Meade, manager of Armstrong, who is now living in Los Angeles. Scotty Montieth was in from Detroit and Promoter Playfair Brown from Toronto.

Ralph De John made it three in a row by whipping Lou Presto again at the Queensberry Club. Presto had De John down for a count but lacks the experience to win over the more experienced Syracuse fighter. The clownish bout between Big Boy Brackey and Johnny Freeman is to be repeated. Few fans care which one of this pair wins.

Town talk—The name of the gigantic Roesch Stadium will be changed if Mrs. Chas. E. Roesch has her way. The wife of the late mayor, for whom the stadium was named, has asked the Common Council to give the big amphitheater some other name.

Frank Wakefield, clever boxing writer for The News, has great faith in Paulie Mahoney . . . . Wakefield thinks Paulie will come through yet . . . . Mahoney has been improperly matched many times in his career and it's a wonder he is doing as well as he is . . . . Mahoney defeated Irving Pease of Toronto here on the DeJohn-Presto card, which was quite a victory as Pease previously had whipped Jimmy Clark.

Jackie Donovan and George Burke are favorite maulers with Charlie Bailey, gifted columnist of The Times . . . . Bailey looks for Donovan to develop into a whale of a pro fighter, and as for Burke's future . . . . Well, just ask Bailey. FLASH—Charlie Bailey became a benedict on Nov. 24. Congratulations, Charlie!

Jimmy Adamick's knockout of Maxie Rosenbloom created somewhat of a surprise here. Both boys are well known in Buffalo and it was here that Maxie got a good grip on the light-heavyweight title by whipping Jimmy Slattery. Lou Scozza, however, had Maxie's number.

It will be to the advantage of the boxing game locally to have some of the solid veterans back in action. I refer to Bert Finch, former mentor for Lou Scozza and Frankie Schoell; Chick Johnson, who brought out Harvey Thorpe, and others. Finch and Johnson are two of the best seconds in the game. Some of the inexperienced handlers around today are ruining good prospects. Newcomers are tossed into main events with only four or five matches under their belts.

Danno O'Mahoney, Irish grappler, tossed Marve Westenberg, Tacoma, Wash., two out of three falls in the star bout of Jack Herman's wrestling show at the Broadway Auditorium on Nov. 20. It was a turbulent melee with Referee K. O. Brennan getting his shirt torn off. Kayo has had a dozen shirts destroyed in encounters with wrestlers during the past six months.

The biggest wrestling crowd in several years saw Herman's show which included as a semi-final Ed George against Jerry Monahan. George won a fall in 16 minutes.

Amateur Boxing Gossip—Mike Martyk, wirey little St. Catherines, Ont., featherweight, wants to tackle Jackie Donovan . . . . The Irish kid is now fighting in his best form but Martyk would provide plenty of action . . . . The Buffalo boxing team won over Erie, Pa., at the Eagles tournament . . . . Harris Blake, peppery Buffalo Negro featherweight, topped the card and won by a knockout over Sammy Angello, Erie, in the second round. Dynamite Dunn, Buffalo heavyweight, defeated Bruno Michaels, Erie, decision, five rounds . . . . Art Johnson is scouring the country for the best among the simon-pures. The Buffalo Automobile Club will hold its big yearly show on Dec. 7 in the auditorium.

Wonder when Kayo Brennan will get a chance to referee a boxing show? Kayo is colorful, experienced and honest. What more can be asked?

Good boxers of all weights, especially welterweights and heavyweights, will do well to write Hugh Shannon, Crescent A. A., 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Boxers should be free from managerial contracts and affiliations.

Jack Herman has the wrestling game on the boom in this city. His mat carnivals are drawing surprisingly well and the cagey Jack is bringing the best wrestlers to Buffalo. A crowd of about 3,000 saw Danno O'Mahoney wrestle a draw with Marve Westenberg of Tacoma, Wash., on Nov. 8. Each won a fall and then time was called when neither could win the deciding one.

Jackie Donovan, wil-o-the-wisp of the featherweights, stamped himself as one of the best young amateurs in New York State by decisively whipping Hiram Jackson in five rounds on Art Johnson's Oriole card at the Broadway auditorium. Donovan came close to knocking out the game little Negro, who was twice down for long counts.

On the same card Dynamite Al Dunn knocked out Joe Borrell, Endicott, N. Y., in the first round. They are heavyweights.

The next big amateur card in Buffalo will be the Buffalo Courier-Express Golden Gloves tournament. Donovan will be in the feature bout of this carnival in a five-rounder. The Golden Gloves tourney will be staged on Nov. 29 and 30.

FISTIC MISCELLANY—Jackie Donovan reminds your correspondent of Jimmy Duffy of Lockport in more ways than one . . . . Young Donovan has a pippin of a left with plenty on it and we all vividly recall just what Duffy could do with his left . . . . If Professor Billy Michaels listens to his friends he will not permit Donovan to turn professional for at least another year . . . . Donovan now draws as many at the gate for Art Johnson's amateur shows, staged by the Orioles, as do most of the pros matches . . . . Johnson is uncanny in his ability to uncover new faces with color . . . . Art brought out and developed Big Boy Brackey and the big fellow allowed himself to be persuaded into turning pro about a year before he should have deserted the simon-pures . . . . Tommy Paul is trying to assemble a stable of boxers but finds many obstacles . . . . Tommy would like to open a gym in the downtown area . . . . Jack Singer is getting a break with the big upturn in pugilism.

Chick Johnson was in Johnny Sheppard's corner when Johnny opposed Tony Sciolino . . . . It was the first time Chick had had a chance to work in several months . . . . Bert Finch will be back in the fight game with a number of good scrappers . . . . Bert is now holding down a city berth but this won't stop him from managing boxers . . . . Ray Fahey, former first ward lightweight boxer, may be one of our new officials . . . . Ray is slated for a referee's license.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

IN the star bout at the New Haven Arena, George Fitch, New Haven fisticuffer, and John Lasiniki, fighting Pole of Meriden, staged a slambang battle that went the limit of ten rounds with Fitch winning the verdict.

Tiger Roy Williams, Chicago warrior, came through with a win on a technical knockout over Frank Zomoris.

Izzy Baker of Boston was stopped in the third round by Cilco Kid, Bridgeport fighter, with a series of left hooks to the head and hard rights to the chin.

George Pepe made his professional debut, winning a four-round decision from Tommy Grady. Frankie Young, welterweight of New Haven, gained victory over Billy Baker in the third round by a kayo.

FISTICUFF TOPICS—Absent from the ring for two years, Charley Eagle, formerly a middleweight, has grown into a heavyweight, and is back swinging leather again . . . . In his return to the game as a heavyweight, Eagle looked good when he handed Lou Poster, New York heavyweight, a fine trimming in six rounds at Rockland Palace, New York . . . . Poster was floored in the third round for a count of three . . . . Johnny Bellus, New England lightweight champion, drew in a hard-fought battle with Eddie Cool in ten and won handily over Irish Eddie Brink in eight at New York . . . . Louis Kid Cocoa, welterweight title-holder of New England, won his battle with Sonny Jones by a technical kayo . . . . Johnny Campo of New Haven lost a close eight-round decision to Carlos Quintana of Panama . . . . Irish Eddie Dolan, Waterbury welterweight, is coming along rapidly and turned in victories over Eli Wesley in ten at Philadelphia, and over Verne Patterson in the fifth round by a knockout . . . . Al Nelson Gainer outpunched Tiger Fox to win the decision . . . . Nathan Mann, hard-hitting New Haven heavyweight, socked his way into the spotlight when he soundly whipped Bob Pastor . . . . On the same card, Eddie Hogan, Waterbury heavyweight, put the crusher on Jorge Brescia in the fifth frame . . . . Isaac Williams, Raymond, Miss.: Not advisable . . . . Lee Andrews, Cleveland, Ohio: Until then, inform me.

UPS 'N' DOWNS IN MIAMI
By KEN FERGUSON

BEN BROWN, Dixie's streamlined Atlanta middleweight, pounded Paul Pirrone into the resin in two rounds at Captain Peeple's Coral Gable Coliseum with a series of smashing jolts. Pirrone must have thought he was confronted by an invisible man or sumthin', 'cause Punchin' Paul didn't have a chance to shoot his right hand. the final kayo wallop landed flush on Pirrone's "button" and the Cleveland boy dropped like a poled ox.

Ben Brown is definitely the idol of the Cotton Belt now that Carmen Barth, Buck Everett and Paul Pirrone capitulated to the Georgia lad's colors. It is difficult to imagine the idolatry showered on the Dixie kid by these sports loving folk residing south of the Mason Dixon line. All of them believe Brown to be superior to either Young Stribling or Joe Knight, and if you'll turn back the years, you'll recall two pretty fair country fighters.

Joey Raymond, classy Tampa lightweight, decisioned Louis "Snag" Trowbridge of West Palm Beach twice at the Weinberg Twins Armory Arena. Their last set-to was a blistering brawl which kept the bugs on their feet.

Govan Rhodes trimmed the durable Ray Woodward in ten cantos at the Armory and was awarded a T.K.O. over much improved Earl Newby after a torrid three rounds at West Palm Beach. Newby gave Rhodes a great battle till a head-butt opened a cut over Newby's eye, necessitating termination of the fight.

Jack Menges, West Palm Beach promoter, opened his palatial sock palace Armistice Eve, with the veteran Bob Godwin, Florida light-heavy, administering a thorough shellacking to Stanley Hasrato, New York stylist, stopping him in the eighth round. Menges maintains a weekly winter season club specializing in big fellows. Jack packs them in every Thursday night and it is probably the best weekly club in Florida.

They've uncovered a huge Negro heavyweight named Ernest Johnson at West Palm Beach. He's just a beginner, but they do say he can punch a bit and he's learning fast.

Tony Florio, Miami's famous spaghetti merchant, imported two Mexican fighters scheduled to learn how to spell S-O-C-K in English here soon. They are Pedro Ortega, lightweight, and Ricardo Manzanillo, featherweight. This Manzanillo appears to have something on the ball, judging from his gymnasium performance. Another promising kid new to the Miami area is hard-hitting, aggressive Packy Porado, Detroit lightweight. Porado is a Polish boy, called "the new Stanley Ketchel" in Michigan fight circles. Ketchel is the kid's idol and he reads everything he can get on the great Michigan Assassin. Around Detroit, Porado trimmed Joe Stalnes, Vince McCoy, Joe Doty and Frankie Genaro. He kayoed Gordon Stewart, classy Flint 135-pounder; Babe Evon, and another Gordon Stewart, Port Huron kid.

"Pop" Norwood, restaurant owner, has taken over the Fort Peirce Arena. Johnny Higgins drew with the rugged Jose Estrada on a recent ten-round fight there. Fort Pierce is a good small club featuring some rough, tough "club fighters." Norwood is an old hand at the game, and if anyone can put the fight game across there, "Pop" can. Fort Lauderdale may open soon, too, under the banner of Mike Kelly. Kelly has promoted in Lauderdale for years. And speaking of Lauderdale reminds us that Harley Brady, business man, is handling the Florida destinies of Wishy Jones, erstwhile Louisville lightweight. Jones is a classy boy who wows 'em in Houston and Los Angeles. He is scheduled to meet Tony Florio's Mexican, Pedro Ortega, at the Weinberg's Armory Arena shortly.

A promising crop of good preliminary kids is rearing their heads above the six-rounders and the semi-finals, chief of whom are Buddy Hayes, dynamic Miami bantam; Percy Watson (yeah, the monicker is correct), Hialeah's body-punching middleweight; Abe Schneider, Tampa's bulk fighting welterweight; Earl Newby, pride and joy of Andy Anderson and Harry Davies, a featherweight; Ned Nelson, aggressive, stiff punching Philadelphia light-heavy, and Young Hayden, Miami's cocky featherweight.

Bill Gore, Florida's outstanding manager for more years than he cares to recall, is handling Ralph Chong, New Orleans Chinese middleweight, and Bill has him slated to mix with Stanley Hasrato in West Palm Beach shortly. Chong, as we all know, has battled most of the world's best middleweights. Bill Gore handles a large stable of fighters around Florida fight clubs. He also runs a classy gym at Miami Beach, where Garner Johns, efficient former fighter, takes care of things. The Weinbergs also run a gymnasium at 36th Street, Miami, with Lew Franklin, one of the world's best flyweights not so long ago, in charge.

Freddy (Red) Cochrane, busy Jersey Irishman, earned the shot at Bobby Britton by trouncing Tommy Speigal, Pennsylvania lightweight, in ten rounds at the Coliseum. Cochrane whipped Tommy once and drew with him in previous matches. It looks as though the redhead is Speigal's nemesis.

Ben Brown had the rugged Tony Fisher's head tied onto his left jab all evening to finally dynamite the Newark Italian into submission in the ninth round. Fisher is the kid who lasted ten rounds against middleweight champion Freddy Steele, and he also went fifteen rounds against Babe Risko. Fisher went down for a count in the second round and decided to box his way the rest of the fight. Brown hooked and jabbed the tough Tony into something looking like a butcher shop advertisement. The Fisher fight merely substantiates opinions previously mentioned concerning Ben Brown's ability.

Promoter Arthur Einstein, impresario of the famous "Rain Bowl" at Miami Beach, plans to open shortly with or without a roof, depending on political whims of local solons. The "Rain Bowl," under Warren Murray, last season set some sort of a record with a score or more of consecutive rained out dates. Murray, incidentally, is in business in Miami here now, along with Tootsie Sullivan, and he announces all the big shows at the Coliseum. Murray, an ex-vaudeville man, is a colorful M.C.

Any fighters unencumbered with managerial affiliations and anxious to show in south Florida, may reach the writer at Box 448, Hollywood-by-the-Sea, Florida.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

A TRIO of youngsters rated more than passing mention within the past month. They are Raymond Serrano, lightweight; Billy Pereira, featherweight, and Leo Sweeney, lightweight, and they have been highly sensational in their work recently.

Serrano, less than a year out of the simonpures, made it nine consecutive wins by flattening Erwin Cude and decisively trouncing Coldon Aubert. Raymond has a world of class and will be boxing tops shortly.

Billy Pereira also showed that he is nearing main event calibre, punching out a sensational knockout over Joe Hernandez in real exhibition of boxing and hitting.

Leo Sweeney, Irish lad from Pittsburgh, who was a former amateur star, made his local debut, beating Mike Battlino easily, and followed up with a four-round kayo over tough Barney Lee. Sweeney is the possessor of one sweet left hand and looks like a comer.

SCRAMBLINGS—Gallito Ramirez handed Joey Zodda a lacing, dropping the New Yorker a couple of times . . . . Billy Deeg, fighting in great form, held Kenny LaSalle to a draw . . . . Tony Bruno, the middleweight knockout artist, was finally forced to go the full route to win over Charley Jerome . . . . all six of Bruno's other Texas opponents failed to finish . . . . Max Roesch stopped Jack Cutler and beat Jack Thompson . . . . Sandy McDonald also beat Cutler . . . . Charlie Jerome, Pat Wright's classy 160-pounder, stopped Midget Mexico, K. O. Baer and Claude Baxter . . . . Pat is en route to Florida with Jerome and Louis Arriola, hard-hitting lightweight . . . . Cowboy Marlin Owens flatened Pete Girolamo, Honeyboy Lyman and K. O. Baer . . . . George Salvadore and his affable manager, Jack Thurmond, was home for a brief visit from Chicago, where Salvadore is going well.

Sammy Musco, Omaha feather, and Neno Falzone, Florida battler, went ten rounds to a great draw . . . . Musco previously defeated Ralph Vitela and Falzone had taken the measure of rugged Frankie Rao . . . . Pete Girolamo K.O.'ed K. O. Baer . . . . Bill Raggio starched Joe Emory . . . . Emory was also beaten by Clarence Wilkins . . . . Baby Jack Thomas was held even by George Coffee . . . . Ran Jackson beat Pork Chops Alexander . . . . Mickey Nolan decisioned Tuffy Pruitt . . . . Pruitt drew with Jimmy Hearne.

Promoter Hugh Benbow continues to draw capacity houses. Parties wishing to contact the promoter may reach him at 214½ Main St., Houston, Texas . . . . Dick Griffin is going in Dallas again and appears to have the club on the road to better times . . . . Fred Lutz at Corpus Christi and Phil Flake at Galveston are drawing well . . . . Jack Taylor K.O.'ed Mickey Powers . . . . Sammy Musco beat Sammy Stern . . . . Ed Harris eked out a win over Ed Cooper . . . . Billy Pereira beat K. O. Augustine . . . . Barney Lee drew with Dallas Goodwin . . . . Huey Long stopped Slim Menefee and drew with Chet Gideon . . . . The writer's address, Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas . . . . always glad to accommodate seekers of information regarding boxing hereabouts.

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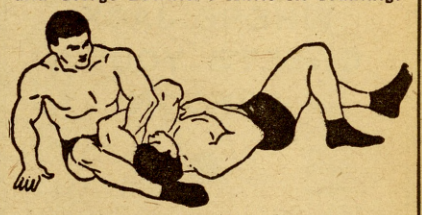

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IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

BOXING out in this neck of the woods has taken a new lease on life. Several boxing clubs have entered the field for the winter months, and indications point to a very successful indoor season. Managers and fighters would do well to get in touch with promoters out here at this time.

Mason City, Ia.—Ray Mann, veteran Sioux City middleweight, gained a decision over Johnny Dobbins of Minneapolis, Minn., in eight rounds. Jimmy Salvatore, Fort Dodge, Ia., featherweight, won over Ernie Kilcorn of Albert Lea, Minn., in six. Jack Jersey, Minneapolis heavy, defeated Mike Mickelson of Austin, Minn., in four rounds.

Des Moines, Ia.—Henry Schaft, Minneapolis welterweight, defeated Scotty McLean of Peoria, Ill., in eight; Russ Wasser, Minneapolis heavyweight, knocked out Chuck Buroughs of Peoria in four.

Newton, Ia.—Raymond Rodez, Newton, Ia., defeated Tony Sheridan of Adel, Ia., in four rounds. Jimmie Deal, Redfield, Ia., stopped Clark Welcher of Newton in forty seconds of the second round; Buddy Waymore of Carroll, Ia., won over Dick Niebur of Newton in a slashing sixer.

THE LAST BELL—Cleveland Priest, young Winnebago, Nebr., boxer, died after several days' sickness, a victim of pneumonia. Priest, a comer in the amateur ranks, was a member of the Winnebago Indian boxing team.

Mason City, Ia.—Andy Miller, Iowa's light-heavyweight champion, decisioned Pret Ferrar, Des Moines Negro, in eight fast rounds. Joe Gillies, Staceyville light-heavyweight, knocked out Johnny Goodson of Ruthven in two.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—Wilbur DeCora, who won the A. A. U. light-heavyweight title of the Middle West at Kansas City, is the pride of the C. C. C. camp at Blair, Nebr. . . . . Clifford Brammer is a coming featherweight boxer from Vermillion, So. Dak. . . . . Former boxers living in Council Bluffs, Ia., include Bobby Venner, Walter McCarthy, Royal Coffman and Steve Fields . . . . I. H. Diddy Rockwell is a referee there . . . . Henry Schaft, Minneapolis welterweight, won by a T.K.O. over Pat Camerica at Eau Claire, Wis., in five rounds . . . . Bobby Fadner, Madison featherweight, defeated Myles Martinez on the same card . . . . An amateur boxing card was held at Wayne, Nebr., drawing a record crowd . . . . Tuffy Dial, Sioux City light-heavyweight, and Jack Harding Sioux City welterweight, have left for the West Coast . . . . Ty Dillon, Sioux City boxing promoter, is standing by . . . . Everette Rightmire has been on the side lines with a cut eye received in a bout with Pete Lello at Chicago . . . . The Sioux City featherweight, who is ranked near the top, has been working out lightly at the Sioux City police gym.

Amateur boxing is holding the spotlight in Sioux City . . . . George Stroup is training boxers at Ponca, Nebr. . . . . Ralph O'Dell, Ottumwa, Ia., heavyweight, scored over Al Mitchell in four rounds at New York . . . . Jess Ackerman, tough Des Moines lightweight, is meeting with success on the Coast . . . . Al Pahl, Sioux City lightweight, will return to the fistic wars soon . . . . Roy Newman is making plans to promote boxing cards at Hawarden, Ia. . . . . M. J. Gibbs is training several boxers at Alcester, So. Dak. . . . . Kenny Butler, one-time intercollegiate boxing champion from the University of California, is living in Alcester and training boxers . . . . Pinkie George, well-known Iowa boxing promoter, is the new matchmaker for the Marigold Gardens boxing club in Chicago . . . . Glen Littrell is training several fighters at Winnebago, Nebr. . . . . P. S. W., at Omaha, Nebr.: My records show that Spike Shannon and Kid Kelly boxed a draw, Virginia, Minn., December 23, 1919. Yes, I am boxing editor on the staff of the Sioux City *Tribune*, have been for several months. It was Harry Greb who defeated Jeff Smith at Pittsburgh, Pa., December 25, 1919 . . . . Billy Williams, Tony Musto, Dan Valerio, Andy Dietz and Bud Stark, Chicago battlers, will leave for the Coast soon . . . . M. F. Kirwan of O'Neill, Nebr., has been following fighters since the days of John L. Sullivan.

The Trinity College of Sioux City, which Harry Thomas of Wadena, Minn., attended before he joined the leather-pushers, has been the school of several good fighters. Such boys as Tuffy Griffiths, Connie Curry, Young Kid Murray and several others attended Trinity. (Incidentally, your correspondent also checked out of this school.)

Earl Puryear keeps us posted around Omaha, Nebraska, with the following: Paul Hartnick, amateur heavyweight star, will turn professional after the new year . . . . Very few good light-heavyweights around Nebraska at this time . . . . Glenn Lee of Edison has made his Eastern debut . . . . Buddy McCrea, former St. Louis Negro, is making Omaha his home . . . . In his most recent start in Omaha he defeated Jimmy Legrone of Des Moines . . . . Carl Vinciquerra is doing well in the heavyweights . . . . Jimmy Gaughn is a comer in the featherweights, displaying a great deal of ability with a fast left hand . . . . His manager is Mickey O'Neill . . . . Al Soukup and Hymie Spiegal are also doing fairly well . . . . There are very few bantams and flyweights around the state . . . . Thanks, Earl.

The fistic sport is doing right well in Minnesota . . . . Promoters around the state include Johnny Challender at Windom, Tommy O'Loughlin at Minneapolis, Harry Lennon at St. Paul . . . . Chief aid to Lennon is Billy Colbert, former Sioux City matchmaker, who promoted cards at the Riverview Park Arena in Sioux City during the summer months . . . . Harvey Woods, St. Paul featherweight, has scored several hits on cards in Chicago with his willing style of milling.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Marvin Wasson, Minneapolis welterweight, won on a foul from Jimmy Collins, who was disqualified on the fourth warning from Johnny De Otis, the third man. The bout was halted in the fifth round. Collins was ahead on points when he was disqualified. In the other bouts, Johnny Dobbins stopped Babritsch in three rounds; Billy Smith knocked out Red Grant in one heat; Elmer Kraermer was stopped in two by Sherwin Bogie; Billy McFarland was stopped Benny Bryan by a clean kayo in the opening rounds; Earl Peterson took a decision over Wally Hyde.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Three Iowa boxers were beaten here on a boxing card which saw John Henry Lewis, light-heavyweight champion of the world, score a four-round T.K.O. over Salvatore Ruggirelo of Los Angeles, Cal.; Russ Wasser, Minneapolis heavyweight comer, stopped Max Steele of Ottumwa, Ia., in one round; Carl Vinciquerra, Omaha, comer, won by a T.K.O. over Johnny Neumann of Knoxville, Ia., in two; Frankie Sagilio of Chicago, Ill., won a decision over Jimmy Legrone of Des Moines. The non-title bout drew 5,000 fans. Ruggirello was down on the resin five times before the third man, Jack McDowell, stopped the bout. In the semi-windup, Moon Mullins of Chicago won over Paul Lee of Indianapolis. Receipts were $4,668.

St. Paul, Minn.—Tommy Brunette, Mendota middleweight, won over Billy Burden of Mason City, Ia.; Johnny Flaherty of Minneapolis beat Chet Baugher, St. Paul lightweight; Paul Dike beat Gene Connolly of St. Paul; Bud Tibbetts of Rosemount won over Jack Reynolds of St. Paul. Maynard Kreble of St. Paul beat Lloyd Peterson of Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Russ Schultz, Minneapolis, stopped Kid Miller, St. Cloud, Minn., heavyweight, in two rounds; Earl Peterson stopped Len Walbridge of St. Cloud in four; Joe Anderson dropped a close one to Don Swenson; Billy Smith scored over Johnny Baker; Wally Hyde grabbed a close one from Dick Kemp.

Hibbing, Minn.—Fred Lenhart knocked out Johnny Erjavec, Duluth, Minn., light-heavyweight, in three; Johnny Dobbins, St. Paul middleweight, knocked out Johnny Doty of Fargo, N. D., in two; Stout Petrie, Bemidji welterweight, knocked out Billy McFarland in three; Len Pitney, Bemidji welterweight, and Red Martin of Minneapolis drew in six; Al Bache, Superior, Wis., lightweight, beat Johnny Baker of Fargo in four.

CLEVELAND CHATTER

By ROSS WIDEN

JOHNNY RISKO, Cleveland's famous rubber man, bounced back into action after three years of idleness, with a decisive win over Bob Olin, former world's light-heavyweight champion. Although weighed down with the burden of thirty-five years on his sturdy shoulders, Johnny punched his way to large margins in seven of the ten rounds to score one of the greatest upsets in local boxing history.

Cleveland's new million-dollar sports palace, "The Arena," opened with an ice carnival and played to 44,581 customers in a five-day stand.

Sparky Rudolph, popular Cleveland manager now in California, has his big fellow, Mike Mitchell, going strong and is angling around for a shot at Lou Nova or Bob Nestell.

Red Johnson, vicious punching welterweight, added Sammy Goritz and Red Henninger to his growing list of victims in the simon-pure class. Johnson should go a long way in the paid ranks, for he has those two priceless ingredients for a fighter, color and heart.

Johnny Risko has signed to meet John Henry Lewis, world's light-heavyweight champion, at Cleveland's Public Hall.

Red Hurja, Cleveland Finn, and Oscar Gardner opened the season in Ashtabula with a vicious draw. Two weeks later they filled the house for their return match. Hurja won the nod in this one after dropping Gardner seven times.

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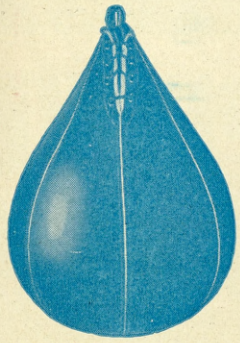

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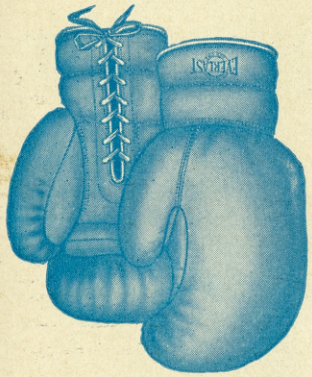

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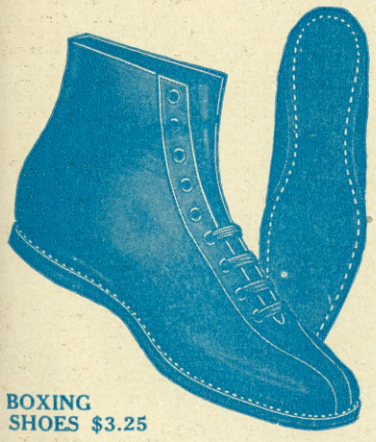

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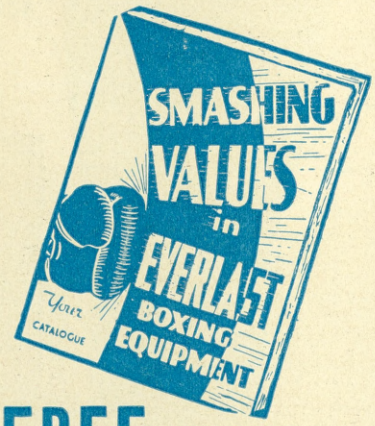

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